

ANCIENTS AND HONOURABLES.

INSPECTION AT THE ARMOURY.

CLOSE OF THE VISIT.

On Saturday the London-American drama of the past week had an epilogue and drop-curtain, so to speak, the scene being the drill ground of the Honourable Artillery Company at Finsbury. This was the day of its annual inspection by Lord Methuen, commanding the Home District, and the date had been fixed so as to make it form a fitting close to the splendid series of entertainments which have been offered to the members of the Ancient and Honourable Company of Massachusetts—an offshoot of the parent stem in London—ever since their arrival here on Tuesday last. In the interval the Americans have gone through an amount of banqueting and junketing which would have fairly broken down the stamina of ordinary men; and at Finsbury on Saturday one of them confessed with a sigh that he would rather face another campaign, such as that which entailed so much fatiguing yet glorious "marching through Georgia," than enter upon a second series of festivities such as those which came to a close with the military epilogue of Saturday.

GARDEN PARTY AND REVIEW.

The weather was glorious—for "when the Ancients go out the Lord goes with them," as they boast—and everything combined to make the ceremony a great success. The drill-ground was surrounded by a large and sympathetic crowd, the cream of City society—admission being by ticket only; and, indeed, the gathering was a curious mixture of a garden party and a review. Waiters glided about offering cigars, ices, and what not to the "Ancients" of both countries and their friends; while the Armoury House itself was as a huge marquee standing open to invite the guest. The star-spangled banner floated from the top of the Armoury Tower, while the band of the H.A.C. discoursed American airs, and even at the saluting base, beside the Union Jack, the Stars and Stripes were given to the breeze, a compliment of a very exceptional, if not an altogether unique kind. The presence of the "Ancients" was quite informal, as they did not march down from their hotel in a body, nor in full numbers, while many of them were in plain clothes. But they desired to have a better opportunity than that which was accorded them at Marlborough House on Friday for judging of the efficiency of their London comrades, and most of them managed to resist the temptation to indulge in the civilian pleasures of sight-seeing and have a last look at their parent company under arms—the more so as the latter have retained the "Artillery," which is now a mere title with the Bostonians. Lord Methuen, who, with his aide-de-camp, cantered on the ground about half-past four o'clock, took his stand between the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes aforesaid, and at his immediate side was Colonel Walker, commanding the "Ancients," who were grouped about

behind and among the privileged enclosures. Among the officers at the saluting base also was a French officer in uniform, belonging to the 22nd of the Line, and one of the London Scottish, as a kind of set-off to the Boston Scots among the "Ancients," and there was much fraternising between the various nationalities.

THE INSPECTION.

The inspection lasted for about an hour and a half, and was of the usual kind on such formal occasions—a march past by the two batteries at a walk and a trot successively, and a similar show by the foot battalion—first in company front and then in quarter-column. The whole was exceedingly well done, and evoked the warmest praise from the Boston men, who were told by one competent observer that even the Guards—whom the H.A.C. so closely resemble in size and uniform—could not have done very much better if they had tried. These Finsbury fighting men proved themselves, indeed, to be anything but "Horrible Artillery Company" of the malignant wit; and the Americans were the more interested in their exercises after the march past as they had not an opportunity at Aldershot on Thursday of seeing any of the troops giving a display of battalion drill. The Bostonians themselves do not pretend to be anything like so perfect at their drill as the Finsburyites, nor have they retained the military traditions of the train-band corps, not to say improved upon them like their London cousins-in-arms. Again, as at Aldershot, they had nothing but admiration and eulogy for all they saw; and when the show was over they all left the company's fine grass-grown drill-ground—which is said by the way, to be worth at least a quarter of a million sterling—with a feeling that they had never spent a prouder or more delightful week in all their lives—a week which is bound to prove epoch-marking in the relations between the two countries. The "Ancients" will return home as so many convinced and ardent advocates of the closest and most cordial understanding between their country and Mother England, and this result will be an immensely rich recompense for the £3,000, which their visit is said to have cost their friends, cousins and comrades, at Finsbury. If the H.A.C. never does anything else, it will thus have deserved supremely well of the country, and justified its claim to the rights and privileges to which it so tenaciously clings.

OFF TO THE CONTINENT.

Colonel Hedges and forty members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts crossed yesterday morning from Newhaven to Dieppe. The vessel floated the American flag from the mast-head. The men arrived at Newhaven by special train, and, though there was no formal reception, Captain H. M. Lambert, R.N.R., and Major Cook, of the Hon. Artillery Company, London, were present, and exchanged greetings with Colonel Hedges and many of those accompanying him. The "Ancients" expressed great gratification at their reception in London and other parts of the country.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

The smoking concert at which the London H.A.C. entertained their American guests on Friday night was a very brilliant affair. It was held in the big drill shed at the Finsbury barracks, which the H.A.C. customarily use for dances. The shed had been made to assume its customary resemblance on such occasions to a drawing-room with panelled mirrors and handsome draperies, and the brilliant decorations of national and regimental flags. It is the fixed opinion of every good American that no flag is so beautiful in form and colour as the Stars and Stripes; and Friday night's display of it was abundant enough to justify the view that this belief is generally accepted even in the old country. A great many people came in evening dress, but there were sufficient uniforms to give the right impression of a military spectacle, and the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of York, and the Duke of Teck, who were present, appeared wearing their decorations. They were received with that exhilarating form of applause which is known as H.A.C. "fire." Other well-known people who were present as guests were the City of London Sheriffs, Major-Generals Luck, Lord Methuen, Maurice, and Burnett, Colonels Dowling, Wallace, and Slade, Major Eustace, and the Marquess of Hertford. The programme—the paper one—was in shape and appearance an antique folio, the first page of which carried the colours of the two Ancient and Honourable Artillery Companies, and which in general appearance was such as it might have been had it been presented as a memento to the Pilgrim Fathers. The programme actual was made up of forty-nine items, and went gaily on until two o'clock in the morning.

CAME AND CONQUERED.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Camps in Syracuse.

WAS GIVEN A WARM WELCOME.

A Distinguished Body of Men—Admirable Open Air Concert by Salem Cadet Band—Presented With Flowers—Personal Mention.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts had possession of the city last evening. They arrived shortly before 7 o'clock at the New York Central station in a special train of eight cars, which carried them into the midst of a throng of people that had been waiting about the station about an hour to see men so ancient and honorable. It is seldom that the people of Syracuse have their interest aroused to such an extent. They were out by thousands. The streets all around the station were packed. Washington street, Water street and Genesee street were thronged, while the reflection of red lights on the sidewalks reminded the old soldiers of the camp fires.

The Forty-first Separate Company, in full dress uniform, seemed to feel the importance of the occasion and waited patiently about the station in charge of Captain John G. Butler until the visitors were on hand. The Forty-eighth Separate Company Band of Oswego and Captain Hall arrived in the city in the afternoon to do honor to the Ancients, and were at the head of the Forty-first Company when a line of march was formed from the station.

The visitors left Boston at 9.15 o'clock yesterday morning, 286 strong, accompanied by the famous Salem Cadet Band of thirty-five men, under the leadership of Jean Missud. An unbroken run was made to Albany, where a stay was made long enough to change engines. The train left Albany about 3.30 o'clock, twenty-one minutes late, and stopped in Utica for a few moments. The train rolled into the station here on the north track. The commander and his staff and the past commanders, together with a few private guests, occupied a Wagner car at the rear. As the men left the cars they formed in line on the platform and were critically watched by a couple of hundred of Syracuse fair dames, besides several hundred of the other sex. It was the general opinion that a finer looking body of men never exhibited themselves in Syracuse. In civilian clothes their superiors in appearance could hardly be found; in neat and becoming clothes they appeared like soldiers who had spent years in athletic training and drilling.

CONSPICUOUS COSTUMES.

A large number of the members of the company wore the London uniforms, those used upon the visit to London last year. They were of navy blue cloth with red facings and brass shoulder pieces, light blue trousers with wide red stripes. A conspicuous costume was that of the National Lancers of Boston, adopted from the costume worn by the Dutch Uhlans. It consisted of a red cut-away coat with light blue trousers and a white plumed helmet. Revolutionary times were recalled by the presence of the Continentals of Worcester in their quaint and becoming uniforms—a blue swallow-tail coat with buff trousers and vest, lace collars and cuffs and the regulation hats. The men who wear these are usually regarded as exceptionally "swell."

Second Corps cadets of Salem were on hand with their well known English red uniforms, while many of the men had the regular equipment of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. The Old Fourth Battalion uniform, copied after the uniform of the French infantry, was unique and interesting. It consisted of blue cut-away, double breasted coat with blue zouave trousers.

A line of march was formed from the station, with the national and Massachusetts flags in the center, the company marching up Washington street, to Clinton, to Genesee, and thence to the Yates, where arrangements had been made for entertainment. A squad of policemen, in command of Captain Quigley, headed the procession and broke way for the visitors.

At the hotel was part of a committee of citizens which had been formed and marshaled by Mayor McGuire for the purpose of properly receiving the guests. The Mayor proved to be a rather incapable general, for while one part of the committee was standing about the lobby of the Yates waiting his command to fall in and march to the station another part was standing about the station platform looking at their watches, wondering when the train would arrive and where the Mayor was. The chief executive of the city and captain of the citizens' company was meanwhile somewhere about the Yates failing to execute. Many members of the committee were indignant at the Mayor's lack of generalship, and one was heard to say that never again would he serve on any committee with which the Mayor had anything to do.

The ancient and honorable men from Massachusetts, however, are not in the habit of waiting for other commanders than their own and found their way to the Yates without the aid of the citizens. They marched into the lobby at the Montgomery street entrance, entirely filling the large room. The ranks were broken and there was a general rush for rooms.

In this part of the work Captain Jacob Fottler was kept hustling, but with true military spirit he was not the least ruffled. Captain Fottler had charge of the tickets for the visitors, and in a remarkably short time each man had his ticket and knew where he was to camp for the night. Besides Captain Fottler there were on the Committee of Arrangements: Elbridge Garry Allen, superintendent of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad; Lieutenant Edward E. Sullivan, R. B. Richardson, Lieutenant J. E. Cotter, Paymaster and Treasurer Lieutenant M. E. Grover and the commissioned officers. There were as follows: Captain J. Payson Bradley, First Lieutenant Edward P. Cramm, Second Lieutenant L. A. Blackinton and Adjutant Ferdinand M. Trifet. The Past Commanders with the company were Colonel Henry Walker, Colonel S. M. Hedges, Colonel H. B. Smith, Captain A. A. Folson and Captain T. J. Olys.

PRESENTED WITH FLOWERS

A Pleasant Incident of the Dinner—The Mayor's Welcome.

It was a gay lot of men that assembled in the dining room about 8.30 o'clock for dinner. Most of them were confessing to hunger, as their last meal had been a lunch served on the train about 1 o'clock. They are not men accustomed to hard tack and were prepared to do justice to the menu provided by the Yates chef.

Captain Bradley first read the following letter from Mrs. Robert McCarthy: To the Honorable Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Gentlemen—Will you kindly accept the accompanying basket of flowers in memory of my father, Captain Parker H. Pierce, who had the honor of commanding your distinguished corps in 1830.

Allow me, as his daughter, to send you a greeting.

Hoping your visit to our city will be a most delightful one and that your illustrious company may long continue to exist, I remain, very cordially,

JENNIE MCCARTHY.

Mayor McGuire was introduced and made a brief address of welcome, expressing his pleasure at the privilege of greeting such an honorable body of men. Captain Butler was next introduced and made a characteristic speech by ordering the men to "fall to." After her letter had been read, Mrs. McCarthy entered the room and was received with three lusty cheers.

SEEN IN THE LOBBY.

Personal Mention of Some of the Prominent Visitors.

It was a happy looking lot of men who assembled in the lobby after discussing the menu. Captain Bradley, who has been distinguishing himself ever since he joined the army at 13 years of age, was there as happy as the rest. It is told of the Captain that he is extremely fond of apollinaris and never allows his drinks to be mixed. His temperance principles are well known.

No happier pair of men could be found than Captain Fottler and C. T. Witt. They were not bubbling over with merriment, but wore smiles, which, it is said, became firmly fixed on their countenances when they were running for Aldermanic honors in the classic city of Boston. The Boston people thought they were pretty good fellows and elected them. For some time they were in the same boat in civic matters and last night they were in the same bunk in parlor A.

"I guess he's retired," was a remark made about A. Shuman, the well known clothing manufacturer, about whom some one had inquired. "He's quite an aged man, and I presume he has retired early." Mr. Shuman was found some time afterward up at the Century Club, with the thoughts of retiring apparently as far removed as the sun was at that time. Mr. Shuman has no military title, but is generally found with "the boys." Last night he was there with his little skull cap and enjoyed the event as well as the youngest.

AS YOUNG AS ANY OF THEM.

But the oldest man in all the crowd was Uncle John Galvin, who has reached the fourscore mark. Mr. Galvin wears the London uniform and is about as full of wit, humor and practical jokes as any live Irishman half his age could be. He would rather miss his dessert at dinner than the field day, and so he's on to Buffalo with the rest of 'em.

Much hangs upon the presence of William B. Wright at the annual outings of the company. For eight years Mr. Wright has been the company's stenographer and has carefully preserved the history of the events. The men know they are all right in his hands. He has been

a newspaper man many years. For two years he was editor of The Fall River Daily Herald, and has been familiar in the offices of the Boston and New York papers. At present Mr. Wright is court stenographer at Boston.

Then there are J. Harry Hartley, military editor of The Boston Herald, and Frank C. Brownell of The Boston Globe. They bunked last night in room No. 147—Quartermaster Sergeant Hartley and Lieutenant Brownell. Mr. Hartley has a distinction which all the men of the company envy. When they were in London last year Mr. Hartley had the misfortune to rip his trousers. The nearest tailor shop at the time was in Windsor Castle, and thither he hied. While the Queen's tailor sat Turkish fashion on an Eastern rug sewing the tear Mr. Hartley walked about the studio and enjoyed the pictures. The Quartermaster Sergeant has the trousers with him, it is said, in a glass case, but his friends also say that he is unable to wear them owing to the fact that the Queen's tailor, not being accustomed to sewing men's clothes, had mended the rent with the seam outside.

Among the members of the company is the venerable General Charles M. Whelden of Pittsfield, 76 years of age. He is well known in military circles, and joined the company at Pittsfield. General Whelden was in the war with the old Thirty-first Massachusetts Regiment.

BULLET HOLES AND BADGES.

Lieutenant E. A. Messinger enjoys singular distinction among the members of the company. He was present in the Yates lobby last evening in a uniform thirty years old and full of bullet holes. These were partly covered by three badges which he wears. Mr. Messinger belonged to the Roxbury City Guards, organized in 1794, his uniform being a gray cutaway coat, with red and brass trimmings. He has the bearing of a soldier

as well as the uniform, and would be picked out in a crowd anywhere.

The company does not boast a man taller than six feet three inches, the measurement of Colonel Henry E. Smith, past commander. Colonel Smith is a man below middle age, apparently, and wears a dark mustache and a habitual smile. It was remarked that Edwin P. Longley was six feet six inches in height, but many of the members stated that part of this length belonged to the name.

If Colonel Hedges had any other position than that of general agent of the Newark Mutual Life Insurance Company, one would have been surprised at noticing his affability and genial manner with everyone. But evidently Colonel Hedges knows how to talk, and last evening he proved a regular entertainer. For some time he served on the Governor's military staff. Colonel J. P. Parsons is another much sought man among the old soldiers, being United States pensioner at Boston.

MUSIC THAT WAS MUSIC.

Salem Cadet Band's Admirable Open Air Concert.

The concert given by the Salem Cadet Band in front of the City Hall was enjoyed by a very large crowd. The music was among the best ever heard in the open air in this city. Compliments were heard on every hand for Jean M. Missud and his excellent musicians. The program rendered included the following selections: March, "Maine Capital," Chase; overture, "Flotte Burche," Suppe; "All Coons Look Alike to Me" and "Happy Days in Dixie," by request; scene from "Il Trovatore," finale, "Stars and Stripes Forever," Sousa.

The members of the Century Club proved themselves agreeable hosts last evening, and were visited by many of the Ancients, including Captain Bradley, Adjutant Triffet and Captain Folsom, besides Colonel John G. Butler of the Forty-first and his staff and Captain Hall of the Forty-eighth Company. Charles E. Ide, of course, spent the early part of the evening in the Yates lobby giving the Masonic sign of recognition, and when he had gathered all the visiting Masons together he escorted them to the clubhouse.

The visitors will leave at 12 o'clock noon to-day for Buffalo and will return through Syracuse Thursday morning. They will reach the Bison city at 3 o'clock and will be received by the Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth regiments. A banquet will be held to-morrow evening at the Iroquois Hotel, at which the Mayor of the city, presidents of the banks and other prominent men will be invited guests.

AT, OCTOBER 6, 1897.

PRIDE OF BOSTON COMES TO TOWN.

Kaleidoscope Not in It With
the A. and H. A.

EVERY MAN A POSTER.

Color Effects of No School of
Artists Can Compare with the
Beantown Men.

The pride of Boston, the admiration of Britain, the Four Hundred of organizations military, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, is now in Buffalo, on its annual field excursion. The gleam of arms, the rattle of sabres and the applause of curious spectators greeted the company as it marched 300 strong out of the Central Station yesterday afternoon, shortly after 3 o'clock.

The 65th and 74th regiments were drawn up in dress uniform to receive the company. Exchange Street was crowded from the station to Main Street with spectators. The arrival of the famous Bostonians—for most of the members are from Beantown—was most striking.

Mayor Jewett, Col. Welch, Col. Fox, Gen. Doyle, Leroy Parker and Dr. Wright were at the station to meet them. Horace Noble and Cyrus K. Remington, the latter the only Buffalo members of the company, went to Syracuse to meet them and returned with them.

The company formed in line in the station, headed by its own band. When the line came out on the street, the sound of changing positions told that the 74th Regiment, which was in front of the station, had come to "present arms" in honorable salute. The 65th Regiment, which was further up Exchange Street, near Main, then formed line and, followed by the 74th, started up Main Street, with flying colors and martial music.

After the 74th came the Ancient and Honorables. Their appearance was magnificent. The first color to catch the eyes of the crowding onlookers was the flashing red of the crimson coats, insignia of the British origin of the company.

But there were other than crimson uniforms. The company is dressed in variegated clothing. The red of the English army, the blue of the American regulars, the buff knickerbockers of the Continental, the black short pants and long cutaway coat of old English dress and the legged uniform of the American volunteer, blended in a prismatic color, at once unique and handsome.

Cheered by Crowds.

Up Main Street to Church, the procession passed, cheered from every corner where crowds were gathered. Turning onto Church the parade led to Delaware through thronged lines of spectators applauding with voice and hand and handkerchief.

On Delaware, it marched past the City Hall where the crowds were even more enthusiastic. All along Delaware Avenue the sidewalks were almost impassable, the whole avenue being lined with waiting watchers.

The procession followed up Delaware to Tupper Street, where a turn was made to Main Street. Down Main to the Iroquois the Honorables paraded, the two regiments drawing to the side, at Erie Street in double column, to let the city's guests pass.

Innis Carried the Flag.

One of the flags was carried by George H. Innis, one of the candidates for commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at the late Encampment. He carried the flag through twenty-three engagements during the war.

At the Iroquois, Commander Bradley announced the programme governing the company's actions. The order of "break ranks" rang through the hotel rotunda, and the members went to their rooms, already prepared for them.

Those Gorgeous Uniforms.

Caligula once wished that the people of Rome had but one neck so that he could strike it off at a blow. The Ancient and Honorables wished that the people of Buffalo had but one tongue so that the question which was put to them on all sides could be answered once for all. The question heard on every lip was "Why do they have so many different uniforms?"

It is easily answered but frequent repetition makes the answering monotonous.

According to the regulations of the company, every member is privileged to wear any uniform he may have worn in military service, actual or militia. If the member has had no such militia connection, he may adopt any military uniform he fancies. Some members have chosen uniforms once worn by an ancestor. Others, following the devices of their own fancy, have adopted uniforms without regard to any ancestral or personal history. So the company in dress parade has become a piece of human tapestry.

What They Will Do.

No special programme occupied the attention of the company last night, nor will there be any such this morning. At 1 o'clock this afternoon a special New York Central train will take the members to Niagara Falls, whence special cars will convey them over the Gorge route and return. Coming back to Buffalo at 5 o'clock, they will array themselves with fortitude and fervor for the banquet to be held in the Iroquois, commencing at 8 p. m. Many honored guests have been invited to enjoy the banquet with the company. Tomorrow new entertainment awaits them. Last night they enjoyed themselves by seeing the city independent of any special guidance.

In the early evening the company's band gave a short concert at the Iroquois, which was heard not only by the guests at the hotel, but by hundreds of citizens, who flocked outside. The Ancient and Honorables are gifted with an ability to enjoy themselves. Their purses are heavy and they have no scruples against lightening them. And they will make good the declaration of the New York Sun: "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery never retreats. It eats."

War in a Kitchen.

The subjoined letter from Buffalo is but one of many communications, all breathing the same spirit and exhaling the same indignation, which have reached this office in the last few days:

"Why don't you hasten to the relief of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston? A despatch in the news columns of THE SUN says that Mayor JOSIAH QUINCY and his minions have ordered the removal of the famous Kitchen of the Ancients from Faneuil Hall. Is this outrage to be permitted without a protest?" "Iroquois"

A gentleman in Spokane writes thus:

"Mayor QUINCY is making a mistake, even in a commercial way. We of the West seldom have any business reasons for visiting Boston. We go there, somewhat for the same purpose as we go to Europe for, to see the monuments. To us it is an old town, and interesting historically. My children had been looking forward to seeing the famous Kitchen the coming summer. They will not care to go now, and I am sure that many other intending visitors will stay away. I will leave it to a later pen than mine to estimate the loss in money to Boston and in pleasure to visitors to Boston which will be caused by Mayor QUINCY's rash act."

Evidently a genuine emotion has been produced throughout the country by the report of the intended invasion of a sacred place by the municipal authorities of Boston. It is out of the question to reproduce here the molten wrath of the Guthrie correspondent who signs himself, "An Old South Boston Boy," but his feelings do him honor. Translated into less impetuous speech, his letter asks why "JOSEPH QUINCY doesn't have the Bunker Hill Monument smashed up into marbles for him and the Common Council to play with?" From a member of the aggrieved Company comes a long and affecting piece of verse, the sincerity of which may be thought to atone for

its titubation of feet. It is entitled, with seemingly unconscious self-sarcasm, "The New Boston Massacre," and here is a fit:

"By the feasts we have attended,
By the bottles we have oped,
By our travels, wet and splendid,
By our whiskers, curled and soaped;
By the thirsts that never leave us,
By our annual parade,
Of our Kitchen shall they reave us?
Never! out, each flashing blade!
A. and H. A. C., come, rally,
Rally round your Kitchen fires!
Mass the cooks within the galley,
Eat, till the last armed foe expires."

Here "flashing blade" is of course a poetical circumlocution for the corkscrew, which is known in Eastern Massachusetts as an "Ancient's sword." But really all this expenditure of grief in prose and of verse that indignation makes, is wasted. Wasted, too, is the fier of the presumably very young gentleman who calls himself a "Boston Cadet" and takes the trouble to inform us that "there is no real cause for discouragement in military circles. There will be one less place for the Ancients to discuss commissariat problems in. That's all. Make no mistake. They are not going to suffer. There are plenty of other places open." Thus lean-faced Envy in her lonesome cave. Yet here Envy is wasting breath. The Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY has no hostile intention in reference to the hardy martialists, whose armory is in Faneuil Hall. The Company is a much older institution than the Hall. The Company was one hundred and twenty-five years old when the present Hall was built. As between the Company and the Hall, the Mayor would not tate for a second. He might fire the if its destruction were necessary to the Company, but never would he the Company to save the Hall. He has

asked for an appropriation of a hundred thousand and odd dollars for the purpose of strengthening the building and making it fireproof. This is not to be done for the sake of the building, but for the sake of the Company. When the Company has a "smoker" all Boston trembles in her night-cap. The structure is so old. So many heroes' lives are there exposed to danger. If the city does not make the Hall as impregnable as the Company is, public spirit and private generosity may be depended upon to perform the indispensable work.

As for the Kitchen, the explanation is simple but painful. It saddens us to be obliged to mention once more a war which still fills Boston with grief and amaze. Who can forget, although all would wish to forget, the Monday night when Colonel SIDNEY MONTGOMERY HEDGES, sometime the Captain of the Ancients, did pull, rend, divulge, and divellicate the august whiskers of Colonel HENRY WALKER, the chief who led the Ancients in their grand arbitration and imbibition march through England? This work of woe was done in a barroom of the Parker House, a fort long garrisoned by Ancients. It is not generally known in this town, and is not known to everybody in Boston, that the Faneuil Hall Kitchen was the cause of the regrettable battle in question. Colonel WALKER and Colonel HEDGES returned from a council of war in the armory. They had been earnestly discussing the Kitchen chimney. "Pardon me, Colonel," said Colonel HEDGES, "but I think the chimney smokes." "Pardon me, Colonel," answered Colonel WALKER, "but I think it doesn't smoke." "Excuse me, Colonel," said Colonel HEDGES, "but I am positive the chimney smokes." "Excuse me," answered Colonel WALKER, "but I am positive that the chimney does not smoke." In their growing agitation both commanders strayed into the barroom. The barkeeper was consulting M. GANOT's admirable treatise on "Physics" before compounding a seltzer lemonade. "How can the chimney smoke if the velocity of the draught is all right?" cried Colonel WALKER. "Barkeeper, will you allow me to look at that book a moment? Now, Colonel, listen while I read you what GANOT says on the subject:

"The velocity of the draught of a chimney may be determined theoretically by the formula

$$v = \sqrt{2ga(t' - t)h}.$$

"I have tested the Armory Kitchen chimney by this formula of GANOT's," continued Col. WALKER, "and the chimney is all right." "Pardon me, Col. WALKER, said Col. HEDGES, not without ice, "but I don't care a button what GOUNOD or any other man says about chimneys. I have a nose and I know the smell of smoke and the smell of soot." Hence the war. In the interests of international arbitration the offending Kitchen ought to be closed. No chimney, smoky or not, should stand in the way of peace. So thinks the Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, and he deserves praise and not censure for his statesmanlike course. If the Ancients' kitchen is closed temporarily or permanently, the closing will be a victory of peace.

Ancients on a War Footing.

From many similar anxious inquiries we select this one inquiry, which is made in an earnest and a reverent spirit by our esteemed contemporary, the *Indianapolis Journal*:

"Where is the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston in the present crisis? This question is not asked with a view to any insinuation against the loyalty of this famous aggregation of warriors, but in these times the Government should have all the support possible, and an announcement that the Ancient and Honorable is ready to go to the front is the only thing now needed to set the public mind at rest as to the readiness of the nation to go to war with Spain."

In two hundred and sixty years of uniform brilliancy this heroic force has never attracted more interest or enjoyed more admiration than it attracts and enjoys today. From Champlain to Jump Off Joe, men have asked with eager lips: "Is the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on a war footing?" Swiftly came the cheering answer: "She is;" and men went back to the loom, the forge, or the links, with a feeling of absolute security.

The expense of keeping the Ancients on a war footing is enormous; almost inconceivable. The hardships to which they willingly submit would break down any but those seasoned constitutions. But when have the Ancients grudged money, time, or constitution in their long purple career of valor? Four weeks ago they intrenched themselves in the Parker House. Come what come may, they will never leave that post of danger and of duty until they are driven out by famine. Thirst has no terrors for them.

The *Boston Herald* shows that these BELONA's bridegrooms wish to enlarge their martial activity:

"Those members who visited England saw that the Honourable Artillery Company of London was, in fact, a small brigade, having within itself organizations of artillery, infantry and cavalry, all a part of the volunteer force of the mother country. Those members brought home a freshened wish that their company might contribute in the same way at least one active company to be connected with, and a practical part of, the volunteer soldiery of their own Commonwealth. Recent events have again brought the idea to the front, and, in the opinion of many members, now is the accepted time to accomplish a result so much to be desired."

Never a better time than now for the Ancients to adorn their battle-scarred faces with new war paint. Universal warriors, they are equally at home on horseback, in the hansoms which Boston regards as the eighth wonder of the world, on ferryboats, Sound steamers, artillery and road wagons, gun carriages, buffet cars, bastions, batteries, battlements, balconies, boxes, turrets, and roof gardens. They are classed by the best writers on military and naval subjects as an Independent Company of Infantry-Cavalry-Artillery-Navy-Commissariat Officers. Afloat or ashore they can organize a commissariat service on short notice and put it to an unsparing test on the spot. Each man of them is a company in himself. If, however, they choose to select from their number a company of companies and enrich the ordinary militia with it, the proposition that the new company shall be a light battery is acceptable. The heavy battery, armed with magnums, is perhaps too cumbersome for active service.

We are glad to hear that, in case of war, a steamer, manned by a force of Ancients, will be fitted out and sent to sea for the purpose of planting "empties" and cans in the way of the Spanish Navy.

A BALLAD OF BOSTON.

(W. J. L. in New York Sun.)

Col Henry Walker of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston recently delivered a lecture explaining his meeting with Queen Victoria during the visit of the Boston favorites to England; but the following incident did not appear in the colonel's remarks, for obvious reasons:

The queen sat in her carriage grand,
The people, they stood near,
So that, perchance, if she did talk,
They might the better hear.

The queen, she looked to right and left,
And presently her eyes
Did rest upon a pleasing sight,
Which gave her no surprise.

For well knew she which in the group
Of beauteous men who make
The A. and H. A. C. so fine
Does always take the cake.

Then did the queen uplift her hand
And beckon to the one
She wished to see, and Walker, quick,
Came to her on the run.

The colonel, he with martial step
Strode to the queen's right side,
And, bowing to the ground, he said
He gazed on her with pride.

And not himself alone did gaze
Thus on her majesty,
But each and every of his troop,
The A. and H. A. C.

And likewise thus the whole U S
Through him did also gaze,
While Boston, he was pleased to state,
Found much in her to praise.

The queen, she stammered out her thanks,
"I hope I do not err,"
She said, "concerning Boston; but
Ain't that in Texas, sir?"

The colonel, he is known to be
A very martinet
On discipline, and likewise he
Is so on etiquette.

He knows full well the royal rules,
To wit: One must express
Agreement with the queen; and so
He had to answer, "Yes!"

Alack! alas! no wonder that
The colonel cannot tell
The painful tale of monstrous woe
Which him and his befell.

THE ONLY PEBBLE ON THE BEACH.

[From the Sun, New York.]

About 60 members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company enjoyed an elaborate banquet at the Old Dorchester Club last evening.—Boston Herald.

They had a big dinner, which is the plain English for the elaborate Bostonese expression, "an elaborate banquet." They had a big dinner, but how does The Boston Herald know that they enjoyed it? Do or can the Ancients enjoy eating? They are eating all the time. Apparently, they do nothing else. There is no hour of day or night when some relay of that bellipotent band is not eating somewhere. The drumbeat of England is nothing, as a continuous performance, compared with the Ancient appetite. At this moment some Ancients are just getting through dinner, and other Ancients are beginning an elaborate banquet commonly called breakfast. In the hands of men entirely great the corkscrew is mightier than the sword. But do the Ancients never get nervous prostration or indigestion? Is it their gift to eat without overeating? Are they incapable of satiety and able to rise fresh from the table and go fresh to another one? They are the most wonderful set of warriors in the world. The only greater wonder is that they leave any food and drink for the rest of mankind.

Mr. JAMES PYM, a poet with a historical English surname, adorns the *Boston Herald* with a jubilee poem which is at once tender and strong:

"The guns are firing 'round the world!
What are they firing for?
A million masts fly flags unfurled!
What are they flying for?
A myriad throats ring out with cheers!
What are they cheering for?"

So asks Poet PYM, but he must know that the firing, unfurling, and cheering are largely for the grand jubilee parade of the Ancient and Honorable Company in Boston. The almost romantic affection of that band of braves for Queen VICTORIA is known to all men and has brought tears to many eyes. The attempt of the Ancients to eat sixty meals and take sixty drinks to-day will be watched with breathless interest by a great nation. But one word more from Poet PYM:

"Fling the banners to the breezes; into space let booms be hurled!"

Poet PYM can fling all the banners he wants to, but it is altogether too early in the year to be hurling booms. There can be no objection, however, to hurling jubilee poems into space, and the further the better. Poet PYM must be sure to enter into the jubilee poem competition which will take place at Canterbury next month, and in which Mr. ALFRED AUSTIN, Mr. LEWIS MORRIS, Sir EDWIN ARNOLD, Mr. ERIC MACKAY, and the New York Chamber of Commerce are to take part.

JEALOUSY OF OUR ANCIENTS.

London Mail Says Colonial Jubilee Visitors Were Neglected.

"Every cross-road village in Canada is celebrating with all its little might the great jubilee. The whole country is doing its level best to show what stuff 'tis made of. All that is wanted is the right hand of fellowship."

The above is an extract from a letter by a Canadian journalist to the London Daily Mail. The picture may well stir the hearts of Englishmen, says the Mail; it does not even stir the hands of our hide-bound officials. "All that is wanting is the right hand of fellowship"—the English officials have simply beckoned our guests to the back door. It is not surprising that a representative colonial journalist remarked: "We cannot kick up a row here, but we can write home; and do you blame us if we do?" Quite a number of distinguished Canadian, Australian and other colonial writers have been sent over here at great expense by the leading newspapers of Greater Britain—men who largely form the public opinion of our colonies, and upon whom it was desirable that we should impress the ever-growing regard of the motherland for all the children of the empire. How have they been received?

When the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston came over last year they were received with overflowing gush and almost obsequious attentions. They had, as they confessed, "the biggest time in their lives." They came from a land which is unfortunately distinctly hostile to our empire, a republic whose press week after week and year after year has not hesitated to declare a real or simulated hatred of England. Still, we were glad to have the artillery company, for they were our kinsfolk. Contrast this with the reception accorded to the sturdy and loyal sons of our empire who have come here to flash across the oceans the rejoicings of our people and our great and enduring good-will to our over-sea kinsmen. They have been officially shunted on every occasion, provided with special back doors and denied the opportunity of telling anxious millions in the colonies by pen and pencil what the heart of the empire is like and how great are the proportions of the finest floating fighting machine in the world's history.

(TO BE DELIVERED TO THE ADJUTANT.)

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Roll of Men doing Duty under the Command of

William S. Coest Sergeant.

(Number of Company.)

5th

Company of INFANTRY.

Date, October 4, 1897.

(W. J. L. in New York Sun.)

The queen sat in her carriage grand,
The people, they stood near,
So that, perchance, if she did talk,
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And presently her eyes
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Left Guide.

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LET US GIVE THANKS.

A Proclamation Issued by President McKinley.

We Should Humbly Give Praise for Our Victory.

Nation's Prayers for Her Sons on the Battlefield Asked.

Sympathy Is Expressed for Those Now in Bondage.

The Divine Ruler Is Begged to Remove War's Stains.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 6, 1898.
President McKinley, at 11:40 tonight,
issued the following proclamation to the
American people:

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA:

At this time, when to the yet fresh
remembrance of the unprecedented suc-
cess which attended the operations of
the United States fleet in the bay of
Manila on the 1st day of May last are
added the tidings of the no less glorious
achievements of the naval and military
arms of our beloved country at Santiago
de Cuba, it is fitting that we should
pause, and, staying the feeling of ex-
ultation that too naturally attends great
deeds wrought by our countrymen in
our country's cause, should reverently
bow before the throne of divine grace
and give devout praise to God, who
holdeth the nations in the hollow of his
hands and worketh upon them the mar-
vels of his high will, and who has thus
far vouchsafed to us the light of his
face and led our brave soldiers and sea-
men to victory.

I, therefore, ask the people of the
United States, upon next assembling for
divine worship in their respective places
of meeting, to offer thanksgiving to Al-
mighty God, who, in his inscrutable
ways, now leading our hosts upon the
waters to unscathed triumphs, now
guiding them in a strange land through
the dread shadows of death to success,
even though at a fearful cost, now bear-
ing them without accident or loss to
far distant climes, has watched over
our cause and brought nearer the suc-
cess of the right and the attainment of
just and honorable peace.

With the nation's thanks, let there be
mingled the nation's prayers that our
gallant sons may be shielded from harm
alike on the battlefield and in the clash
of fleets, and be spared the scourge of
suffering and disease while they are
striving to uphold their country's honor,
and withal, let the nation's heart be
stilled with holy awe at the thought of
the noble men who have perished as
heroes die, and be filled with compas-
sionate sympathy for all those who
suffer bereavement or endure sickness,
wounds and bonds by reason of the
awful struggle.

And, above all, let us pray with earn-
est fervor that he, the dispenser of all
good, may speedily remove from us the
untold afflictions of war, and bring to our
dear land the blessings of restored peace,
and to all the domain now ravaged by
the cruel strife the priceless boon of se-
curity and tranquillity.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY,
Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C.,
July 6, 1898.

FUNERAL OF LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE

Services Were Held This Morning at His
Former Maplewood Home—Large At-
tendance by Members of the Ancient
and Honorable Artillery Company—
Burial Was at Bedford, N. H.

Funeral services over Lieutenant Thom-
as Savage of the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company took place at ten
o'clock today, from his former home in
Webster street, Maplewood, and they were
largely attended by members of the An-
cients and former business and personal
friends of the deceased. The body was
dressed in the full uniform of the An-
cients, and on a table at the head of the
casket rested the dead soldier's helmet and
sword. The casket was covered and the
parlor in which the body lay was filled
with magnificent floral tributes.

The services were conducted by Rev.
Stephen Herbert Roblin, D. D., chap-
lain of the Ancients, and after the read-
ing of scriptural selections he delivered a
brief eulogy on the character of the de-
ceased, in which he said:

"We come here today, beloved, to show
our appreciation for our friend and brother,
and to attest our sympathy for the be-
reaved family. It is also the love which
we have borne Lieutenant Savage which
entices us. He had a generous heart, which
drew men to him, and a brilliant mind,
which commanded admiration. He was
proud of his membership in that organiza-
tion which holds some of the best blood of
New England, and was a favorite with all
his comrades. He proved his manhood in
many ways. The love he bore his aged
mother was beautiful. He was an ideal
husband, and a friend upon whom one could
rely implicitly. We bear him away today
in love, and shall cherish so long as we
live our memory of Thomas Savage."

At the close of the eulogy Chaplain Rob-
lin invoked a prayer and then the benedic-
tion, after which all were permitted to gaze
on the features of the deceased. The body
was then borne to the hearse by eight
body bearers, all of whom were from the
Ancients and who wore full military uni-
form of their rank. They were Second Lieut-
enant James M. Usher, Adjutant J. Henry
Brown, Captain Jacob Fottler, Lieutenant
Edward Sullivan, Dr. J. W. Sawyer, Ser-
geant W. S. Best, Quartermaster Sergeant
William L. Willey and Moses E. Chandler.
The funeral procession marched to the
Maplewood station of the Boston & Maine
Railroad, where the 10:55 o'clock train was
taken to Boston. Attached to this train
was a special car which conveyed the body
and the immediate mourners to Manchester,
N. H., where funeral services took place
this afternoon in one of the churches,
where Howard M. Dow officiated as organ-
ist and Sergeant Joseph L. White sang. In-
terment was in the Bedford Cemetery near
the lieutenant's former home.

The funeral arrangements at both the
house and church were in charge of Ser-
geant Edwin E. Snow. Among those pres-
ent were Colonel Sidney M. Hedges, Colonel
Henry Walker, Lieutenants Fred I. Clay-
ton, E. P. Cramm, John E. Cotter, W. O.
Webber and Albert Lockhardt, Sergeant
Jacob Bensmoll, Captain William Jones,
Sergeant C. A. Meserve, Sergeant Fred
Hutchins, Sergeant Moses Grojinski, for-
mer Congressman William E. Barrett, Cap-
tain Guinness, Sergeant Fred M. Purmort,
Sergeant George Adams, Sergeant James
Greenhalge, Captain Edwin Frost, Hon.
Frank D. Allen, Sergeant Henry Toombs,
R. W. Bates, Lieutenant George H. Gilson,
Mayor Charles L. Dean of Malden, former
Mayors Marcellus Coggan, Everett J. Stev-
ens and C. O. Walker, Colonel Thomas E.
Major, Councilman J. Arthur Pierce, Walk-
er E. Pierce of the Republican city com-
mittee of Malden, Representative John A.
Powers, Fire Commissioner T. W. Hough,
Alderman J. J. Kelley, former Aldermen
D. J. Pyne, D. J. Flanders and Fred F.
Butterfield, Hon. D. Frank Kimball of
Chelsea and Charles F. Eddy, who was Mr.
Savage's classmate at Dartmouth College.

Among the many floral tributes were a
violet heart from Mrs. Savage, a wreath
and sickle of Easter lilies and red and white

roses from the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company; galley wreath of
and bride roses from the Ten of Us
set pieces from the Knights of Pythias
the Malden Club, lilies and palms from
mayor and Aldermen of Malden and bride
roses and palms from the Malden City
Council; wreath of ivy, roses and ferns
from Mr. and Mrs. A. Shuman; bride
roses and palms from Colonel Henry
Walker and F. A. Walker, galley wreath of
bride roses from Sergeant F. H. Purmort,
roses and carnations from Sergeant and
Mrs. Edwin E. Snow, wreath of Russian
violets from Dr. Fred Abbott.

FITZ AND CORBETT OUTDONE.

From the New York Sun.

Said Hedges to Walker, "Your remarks do
me tire."
Said Walker to Hedges, "I think you're a
liar."
Then, as Walker didn't hedge, and Hedges
didn't walk,
They both clinched and fit at the end of
their talk.

Ancients to the Front.

From a Massachusetts journal, the
Worcester Telegram, comes this coarse and
cruel insult to one of the most venerable
of Massachusetts institutions:

"Not one sound has come from the quarters of the
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.
Where are the defenders of the Parker House and
Young's?"

Thank MARS, in this town the heroic
qualities of the Ancients are known and
appreciated. It is not too much to say that
a thrill of honest indignation penetrated
every New Yorker who read those ma-
licious words. Where are the Ancients?
They are where they are expected to be by
a grateful country. No sound comes from
their quarters. What sound should come?
Is this a time for talk? Are these days for
revelry? Let toy troops, well whittled with
nectar, boast of their prowess, and hurl
insults at the absent foe. Grave, resolute,
thoughtful, the Ancients have planned
their campaign. We, and all others who
know them, are sure that that campaign
will be worthy of the splendid traditions
of this unrivalled phalanx of martialists.

The invaders of England survive. The
undaunted men who braved the terrors of
a voyage across the Atlantic in the dead of
summer are prepared to undergo equal
hardships on land. The warriors who
struck terror into the heart of ALBERT
EDWARD by appearing before him in frock
coats and brown derby hats will not hesi-
tate to go through the evolutions of the
corkscrew drill in the presence of the great-
est grandee that ever had a castle in Spain.
"We are no mere *Landwehr*," says Col.
SID HEDGES; "we are active men, who
stand ready to go to the front."

And they are at the front, at Parker's,
at Young's, wherever duty calls. It would
be wrong to publish the plan of campaign,
but some details may be given. If there is
no invasion, the company will occupy its
usual garrisons. If an invasion should
seem probable, the company will intern
within itself the choicest supplies, spike
Parker's and Young's, transport the deli-
catesse magazines in the Boston Light
Infantry, and retire in hansoms toward
New York. "Cut off the enemy's supplies,
and what can he do?" asks Col. HENRY
WALKER.

When the Ancients launch themselves
against the foe, the foe will find mighty
poor pickings.

WILL BE ANCIENTS' GUESTS

Honourable Artillery Company of London
Accepts the Invitation of Boston Com-
pany to Visit the Hub in 1900—Plans
for the Fall Field Day at Quebec

That famous organization, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, will be entertained by the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston in 1900. At a meeting of the Boston organization at the East Armory last evening the acceptance of the invitation to visit Boston officially came up and was the subject of much interesting comment. The acceptance of the invitation has given great pleasure to the members of the company, and it is expected that there will be a remarkable demonstration when their British cousins come to this city.

The official acceptance of the invitation reads as follows:

The Honourable Artillery Company,
Armory House, Finsbury,
London, E. C., 30th July, 1898.

To the Ancient and Honourable Artillery
Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall,
Boston, U. S. A.:

We, the president, treasurer, lieutenant colonel commanding, and court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, desire on behalf of the regiment to acknowledge the kindly and fraternal invitation of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to visit their hospitable city of Boston in A. D. 1900, as also the more than generous terms in which that invitation has been conveyed by their representative committee.

The pre-eminently cordial terms in which the invitation is expressed impels us with warmth and cordiality to accept a hospitality so generously proffered.

We are profoundly touched by the kindly reference to our efforts to give a hearty welcome to the delegation of our kindred company on the occasion of their ever memorable visit to the old country in 1896, a visit which has, we venture to hope, been a potent factor in promoting that good understanding which does, and we pray ever will, pertain not only to the two ancient military organizations, but to the entire English-speaking race.

We share to the full the warm feeling of amity so eloquently expressed by your committee as existing between our great nations, and devoutly hope that these interchanges of visits and social amenities may be abundantly fruitful in cementing for all time the British and American people in the bonds of concord and happiness.

We fervently trust that the Almighty having vouchsafed victory to your arms will speedily restore to your country his crowning blessing of peace.

Colville of Culross, President.

R. H. Nunn, Treasurer.

Denbigh, Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

Colonel Sidney M. Hedges in an interview said: "The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company will undoubtedly take early steps to make this visit one of the most remarkable demonstrations that has ever been made in this city. Some of the London brethren have been in America and know the conditions, but many of them have no idea of the resources of this continent, and we propose to give them a reception which will more than adequately show our appreciation of their kindness to us on the other side. The plan of entertainment is of course not yet decided upon. The company will meet in September, when the whole matter will be discussed and the necessary committee appointed to take the matter in hand, but one thing is certain, and that is that the Englishmen will go home with a greater idea of American hospitality than they ever dreamed of before." At last evening's meeting final arrangements were made for the fall field day of

Officers for 1897 and 1898.

Captain.

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, P. O. Box 3037, Boston.

First Lieutenant.

LIEUT. EDWARD P. CRAMM, 38 Water St., Boston.

Second Lieutenant.

SERGT. LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, Attleboro, Mass.

Adjutant.

LIEUT. FERDINAND M. TRIFET, Bromfield St., Boston.

First Sergeant of Infantry.

CAPT. CHARLES E. HOWE, Lowell, Mass.

Second Sergeant of Infantry.

MR. J. OTIS McFADDEN, 23 Cornhill, Boston.

Third Sergeant of Infantry.

LIEUT. EUGENE A. HOLTON, 8 Summer St., Boston.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry.

MR. HENRY TOMBS, 717 Tremont St., Boston.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry.

MR. WILLIAM S. BEST, 93 Federal St., Boston.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry.

MR. GEORGE E. ADAMS, 571 Atlantic Ave., Boston.

Seventh Sergeant of Infantry.

MR. WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON, Parker House, Boston.

First Sergeant of Artillery.

SERGT. THOMAS CAHILL, Brookline, Mass.

Second Sergeant of Artillery.

CAPT. BOARDMAN HALL, 27 School St., Boston.

Third Sergeant of Artillery.

MR. WILLIAM V. ABBOTT, 41 Lewis Wharf, Boston.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery.

MR. HOWARD H. HAMILTON, 521 Wash'gton St., Boston.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery.

MR. M. J. GRODJINSKI, 53 Summer St., Boston.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery.

MR. EUGENE S. TAYLOR, 2 Park Sq., Boston.

STAFF, Etc.

Chief of Staff.

LIEUT.-COL. J. FRANK SUPPLEE,
4th Regt., M. N. G., Baltimore, Md.

Surgeon.

F. W. GRAVES, M. D., Woburn, Mass.

Assistant Surgeons.

LIEUT. CHARLES W. GALLOUPE, M. D.,
184 Commonwealth Ave., Boston.

J. E. KINNEY, M. D., 576 Warren St., Roxbury.

L. E. MORGAN, M. D., 10 Exeter St., Boston.

H. E. MARION, M. D., Sparhawk St., Brighton.

Paymaster (chosen by the Company).

LIEUT. EMERY GROVER, 31 Milk St., Boston.

Assistant Paymaster (chosen by the Company).

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, P. O. Box 1548, Boston.

Quartermaster (chosen by the Company).

SERGT. JOHN H. PEAK, 1374 Washington St., Boston.

Commissary.

CAPT. GEORGE E. HALL, 9 Pemberton Sq., Boston.

Sergeant-Major.

MAJOR HENRY G. JORDAN, 30 Dorchester Ave., South Boston.

Quartermaster-Sergeant.

SERGT. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, 17 W. Cedar St., Boston.

Hospital Steward.

FRED H. PUTNAM, 2121 Washington St., Roxbury.

Commissary-Sergeant.

CAPT. WARREN S. DAVIS, Roslindale, Mass.

National Color-Bearer.

GEO. H. INNIS, Old Court House, Boston.

State Color-Bearer.

CAPT. WALTER S. SAMPSON, 84 Summer St., Boston.

Flankers to Commander.

MAJOR LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, Custom House.

CAPT. GEORGE E. LOVETT, 125 Albany St., Boston.

Markers.

SERGT. EDWIN WARNER, 764 Tremont St., Boston.

WILLIAM B. HOLMES, 317 Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

Right General Guide.

CAPT. LAWRENCE J. FORD, 141 Federal St., Boston.

Left General Guide.

ALBERT A. GLEASON, 101 Ames Building, Boston.

Band Guide.

WILLIAM HOWE MILLS, 83 Summer St., Boston.

Orderly to the Commander.

SERGT. ELMER G. FOSTER, 14 Blackstone St., Boston.

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Accepts the Invitation of Boston Com-
pany to Visit the Hub in 1900—Plans
for the Fall Field Day at Quebec**

That famous organization, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, will be entertained by the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston in 1900. At a meeting of the Boston organization at the East Armory last evening the acceptance of the invitation to visit Boston officially came up and was the subject of much interesting comment. The acceptance of the invitation has given great pleasure to the members of the company, and it is expected that there will be a remarkable demonstration when their British cousins come to this city.

The official acceptance of the invitation reads as follows:

The Honourable Artillery Company,
Armory House, Finsbury,
London, E. C., 30th July, 1898.

To the Ancient and Honourable Artillery
Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall,
Boston, U. S. A.:

We, the president, treasurer, lieutenant colonel commanding, and court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, desire on behalf of the regiment to acknowledge the kindly and fraternal invitation of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to visit their hospitable city of Boston in A. D. 1900, as also the more than generous terms in which that invitation has been conveyed by their representative committee.

The preëminently cordial terms in which the invitation is expressed impels us with warmth and cordiality to accept a hospitality so generously proffered.

We are profoundly touched by the kindly reference to our efforts to give a hearty welcome to the delegation of our kindred company on the occasion of their ever memorable visit to the old country in 1893, a visit which has, we venture to hope, been a potent factor in promoting that good understanding which does, and we pray ever will, pertain not only to the two ancient military organizations, but to the entire English-speaking race.

We share to the full the warm feeling of amity so eloquently expressed by your committee as existing between our great nations, and devoutly hope that these interchanges of visits and social amenities may be abundantly fruitful in cementing for all time the British and American people in the bonds of concord and happiness.

We fervently trust that the Almighty having vouchsafed victory to your arms will speedily restore to your country his crowning blessing of peace.

Colville of Culross, President.

R. H. Nunn, Treasurer.

Denbigh, Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

Colonel Sidney M. Hedges in an interview said. "The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company will undoubtedly take early steps to make this visit one of the most remarkable demonstrations that has ever been made in this city. Some of the London brethren have been in America and know the conditions, but many of them have no idea of the resources of this continent, and we propose to give them a reception which will more than adequately show our appreciation of their kindness to us on the other side. The plan of entertainment is of course not yet decided upon. The company will meet in September, when the whole matter will be discussed and the necessary committee appointed to take the matter in hand, but one thing is certain, and that is that the Englishmen will go home with a greater idea of American hospitality than they ever dreamed of before."

At last evening's meeting final arrangements were made for the fall field day of the organization, which will be held at Quebec. The members of the command will leave Boston on the morning of Monday, Oct. 3, at eight o'clock. They will arrive in Quebec on the evening of that date and march to the Chateau Frontenac, which hostelry will be the headquarters of the Ancients during their stay. The stay in Quebec will be for three days. On Thursday, Oct. 6, the Ancients will board trains for home at 11 A. M., arriving in this city probably about 8.30 that evening. The sum of \$500 was appropriated for the relief of sick soldiers.

CANVASSING COMMITTEE.

(Election annually.)

SERGEANT JOSEPH L. WHITE, 366 Washington St., Boston.
LIEUT. CHAS. C. ADAMS, 119 Water St., Boston.
CAPT. J. HENRY TAYLOR, 53 State St., Boston.
SERGEANT FRANK HUCKINS, 45 Kilby St., Boston.
DR. ROBERT H. UPHAM, 218 Boylston St., Boston.

TRUSTEES OF PERMANENT FUND.

MR. CALEB CHASE, to 1898, 87 Broad St., Boston.
CAPT. JOHN MACK, to 1899, Smith Bldg., Court Sq., Boston.
MAJOR GEORGE S. MERRILL, to 1900, Lawrence, Mass.
GEN. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE, to 1901, 26 Lancaster St., Boston.
MAJOR CHARLES W. STEVENS, to 1902, 67 Chauncy St., Boston.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.

CAPT. THOS. F. TEMPLE, to 1898, Registry of Deeds Office, Pemberton Sq., Boston.
LIEUT. JOHN SULLIVAN, to 1899, 31 Milk St., Boston.
CAPT. EDWARD E. ALLEN, to 1900, 24 Purchase St., Boston.
COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, to 1901, 45 Milk St., Boston.
SERGEANT ARTHUR FULLER, to 1902, 130 Lincoln St., Boston.

MILITARY MUSEUM AND LIBRARY.

CAPT. ALBERT A. FOLSOM, to 1898, 205 Sears Building, Boston.
LIEUT. WM. PARKER JONES, to 1899, 86 State St., Boston.
COL. HENRY WALKER, to 1900, 42 Court St., Boston.
LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, to 1901, P. O. Box 1548, Boston.
COL. EDWARD WYMAN, to 1902, 82 Water St., Boston.

OUR ANCIENTS.

They Celebrate Their 260th Anniversary==Morning Parade==Dr. Meredith's Sermon.

OFFICERS ELECT OF THE ANCIENTS.

Captain—Lawrence N. Duchesney
 First Lieutenant—George H. Innis.
 Second Lieutenant—James M. Usher.
 Adjutant—J. Henry Brown.
 First Sergeant of Infantry—Philemon D. Warren.
 Second Sergeant of Infantry—Lawrence J. Ford.
 Third Sergeant of Infantry—William H. Mills.
 Fourth Sergeant of Infantry—Charles S. Damrell.
 Fifth Sergeant of Infantry—Frederick E. Bolton.
 Sixth Sergeant of Infantry—Henry H. Litchfield.
 First Sergeant of Artillery—William A. Morse.
 Second Sergeant of Artillery—Henry H. Newcomb.
 Third Sergeant of Artillery—Benjamin A. Stiles.
 Fourth Sergeant of Artillery—Frank W. Hilton.
 Fifth Sergeant of Artillery—Henry W. Patterson.
 Sixth Sergeant of Artillery—James W. Greerach.
 Seventh Sergeant of Artillery—Thomas M. Denham.
 Treasurer and Paymaster—Emery Grover.
 Clerk and Assistant Paymaster—George H. Allen.
 Quartermaster and Armorer—John H. Peak.



MAJ. LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY,
 Elected Captain of the Ancients yesterday.

Maj. Lawrence N. Duchesney enlisted in Company F, Sixth Infantry, April 15, 1861, passed through Baltimore April 19 with the regiment. Mustered out in Boston Common, Aug. 2, 1861. Re-enlisted First Massachusetts Cavalry, Company H, was Corporal and Sergeant, and promoted Second Lieutenant, Jan. 18, 1863. Was taken prisoner at Aldie, Va., June 17, 1863, and was in Libby Prison 13 months, including 73 days and nights in a dungeon in the basement of the prison. Was under sentence of death six months. Removed to Salisbury Prison, N. C., July 19, 1864. Oct. 19, was being removed to Danville, Va., when he escaped with three others by jumping from the train. Reached Knoxville Jan. 18, and later was commissioned by Gov. Andrew, was commissioned Captain in the Twenty-sixth New York Cavalry. At close of war he joined the M. V. M., and at the present

holds the rank of Major, commanding the First Battalion Light Artillery. He has been a member of the National Lancers, and prominent in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for many years.

The Street Parade.

1638—1898!
 Again 260 years after they were organized, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston have turned out for their annual field day; and again, in the midst of storms and clouds, they were greeted by the sunniest of days. "Ancient" weather is proverbial, and they made no exception this year of war to their time-honored custom of having a good day.

The company never looked finer than as it passed up State Street to the strains of the new march by Missud, dedicated to Col. J. Payson Bradley and wrote especially for the occasion.

In front of the State House Gov. Wolcott was standing as the head of the column approached, and while the company stood in line at present arms and the bugles played "to the color." His Excellency stood uncovered. Then, as the platoons swung into column again, the Governor, accompanied by Gens. Dalton, Appleton and Flood and Col. Billings of his staff, took his place in the centre and following the colors.

Church Services.

The services were held in the Old South Church.

A few moments after 10 o'clock, Gov. Wolcott entered the church, the audience rising to receive him. Then the entire company marched in, in column of twos, and were seated in the body of the church. All uncovered as the colors were borne down the aisle to their position in front of the altar, the Salem Cadet Band responding with "The Star Spangled Banner."

Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, pastor of the Second Universalist Church and Chaplain of the Ancients, offered the invocation. The Chaplain prayed for the army, for the navy and for the choir of peace. As he concluded the invocation sang "The Lost Chord." The reading of the Scripture was by Prof. John W. Churchill, D. D., of the Andover Theological Seminary.

Very impressive was the reading of the death roll for the year. Adj. F. M. Trifet read the list of 14 names of those who had seen many years of membership in the company. As he concluded Herbert Johnson and the choir sang "The Vacant Chair," and "taps" were sounded by two buglers. The roll of the dead was as follows:

Death Roll.

Names.	Date of death.
Hon. Nahum Chapin.....	Aug. 12, '97
William J. Smith.....	July 9, '97
George W. Adams.....	Sept. 11, '97
Frank J. Scott.....	Sept. 18, '97
Franklin Smith.....	Oct. 1, '97
Charles H. Trumbull.....	Nov. 24, '97
Sergt. Henry A. Pemberton.....	Nov. 29, '97
Sergt. C. H. Bettsley.....	Dec. 27, '98
Sergt. George H. Philbrook.....	Feb. 22, '98
Capt. Warren S. Davis.....	Feb. 23, '98
Loren M. Dyer.....	March 10, '98
Sergt. J. Owen Littlefield.....	April 21, '98
John B. Renton.....	May 1, '98
Sergt. Charles T. Hough.....	May 3, '98

Rev. R. R. Meredith, D. D., pastor of the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, formerly of Boston, preached the sermon. He took as his text Paul's Epistle to the Romans, 12-18: "If it be possible as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men." Dr. Meredith said in part:

The Sermon.

"As a system of Christian truth, Christianity is as high above all other religious systems as heaven is higher than the earth and as God's thoughts and ways are higher than those of men. But Christianity is far more than a system of abstract doctrines, however sublime. It teaches, and therefore enforces, the strictest morality and the strongest piety.

"The circumstances under which we meet this morning demand that I should bring this text before you. For I think you will perceive that in the words of the Apostle, we have nothing more or less than the doctrine of peace and war, the Christian doctrine of peace and the Christian doctrine of war. So what Paul says is 'if it be right,' if by any possible means you can make it right, go by the fullest extent in you and make it peace, but when it becomes impossible, put on your uniform right away. That's Christianity.

"It often becomes a Christian man's right to give up and sacrifice for the sake of peace. Right is God's. You don't have that. Right is to be done. If it be war, then war must be made. If it be peace, then sacrifice must be made for peace. I'm here with no apology on my lips at all. I understand my position perfectly.

"When peace is absolutely blocked until you stop and have to have a war, then you have to have it. We are all for peace and we wait for a time when all will be peace. I can't conceive of a man, woman or child in this world who doesn't want peace.

"The cause of the war you have perceived already is a question of profound interest to us, for we are a Christian people, and if we go to war we want it to be in accordance to the principles of Christianity. We don't want it to be Pagan principles, and if our boys go to war, we want them to go to a Christian war. It must be a moral war, a war of necessity. We don't want to go to a war of conquest. We've got to find out what we go to war about. Is it a moral necessity?"

Dr. Meredith then went over the history of the new world. He began with the landing of Columbus on the Island of Cuba in October, 1492, telling how he wanted to call it first by one name and then another, how the name Santiago was chosen, how the speaker declared the Spaniards would not love so much when Sampson got through with it. He told of the coming of Valasquez in 1511 as the Spanish Governor of the islands and how he commenced to slaughter the innocent inhabitants when he found there were too many on the islands, the slavery of the remainder, and finally the extermination of the entire number. "In one-half a hundred years of Spanish conquest, instead of colonizing the people, they had been exterminated," Dr. Meredith declared. "Spain had the power to conquer at times, but she never had the power to colonize a ten-acre lot. So the Spanish misrule went on while affairs were coming to a crisis in the infant republic. They still kept on at the beginning and through the latter years of the present century. Spain's beginning has been illustrative of her continuance, and she has been stealing everything from her colonies in the shape of taxes that she could move away.

In sunshine and storm, in prosperity and adversity, in war and in peace, this ancient corps has for 260 years of hon-



SECOND LIEUT. JAMES N. USHER.

James N. Usher, elected yesterday to be Second Lieutenant is a resident of Medford, where he was born Nov. 19, 1865. He has been a member of the Ancients since 1892, and was one of those who went to England with them in '96, commanding a company as Sergeant.

Lieut. Usher has been for a long time in the militia. He was a member of Company B of the Fifth Regiment in '81, and '82. He joined the National Lancers at the time of their trip to New Orleans and has been an active member of the troop since then.

He is the direct descendant of Ezekiah Usher, who was, in 1633, one of the original members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and his uncle, Roland G. Usher, Paymaster of the Eighth Massachusetts Volunteers from '61 to '66, was well known as the Warden of the State Prison under Butler.

He is prominent in Masonry.

ored life stood for that which was best in the citizen and noblest in the soldier.

During the War of the Rebellion 147 members of the company served in the Union Army and Navy, holding every position from private up through every grade to that of Major General, and today our company contains more veterans, who saw actual service in the war for the Union, than any other military company in the United States. With a history like this behind us it is not at all strange that when the present call to arms came it was found that among the very first to enter the active service of the United States were members of our honored corps, and at the first regular meeting following the declaration of war the company, by unanimous vote, offered its services to His Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief for such duties within the Commonwealth as he might direct.

Hardly had the echoes of the guns from Dewey's brave fleet at Manila reached our ears before our eyes beheld the Sixth Massachusetts, U. S. V., marching through the streets of Baltimore, pelted by flowers instead of bullets. And in that historic regiment a company of men whose faces are of the same dark hue as those who fell in winnows around the gallant Shaw at Fort Wagner 30 odd years ago.

Yes, our first compensation has already come in a reunited country, and we feel at last, comrades, that the war for the Union was not fought in vain. If you ask for further proof, look to the Southland and see with your own eyes the gallant Fitzhugh Lee of Virginia leading under the Stars and Stripes the Seventh Corps of the United States Army in the battle for the right.

Collector Lyman, in responding to the toast "The President of the United States," said in part:

Collector Lyman.

Gentlemen, hearken to the thunder of the cannon as it echoes from the southern seas. Generations to come men will listen to the tale, how on a glorious day in May, a hero, Yankee born and Yankee bred, sailed upon the Spanish main. Naught cared he for Castilian fleet, opposing fort, or sunken mine. Five times that gallant squadron swept along, heedless of ball or shell, and every shot they fired cried out for freedom, demanding at the cannon's mouth a truce to inhumanity, for the Stars and Stripes were there.

And when the smoke had lifted, no emblem of Spanish honor floated with the breeze, but a flag of law and mercy, on whose azure field glistened the bright stars of a perfected union, bleached of all gray and blue. And the dead and living heroes of a great rebellion long since past triumphed at last together, now brothers at heart, as they long had been brothers in arms, by equal right and claim once more cemented in the bosom of a great republic.

And praise and wonderment filled all Christendom, leavened by a secret dread as of some weighty riddle that future time must solve. While the pulses of our nation throbbed with a fierce delight and a gratitude unspeakable, that the youngest of the navies at their first baptismal fire had carved upon the tablets of time the triumph of a mighty victory and added to the roll of heroes from New England's hills the immortal fame of Dewey.

From the Atlantic seaboard beyond the Pacific slope, from the frontier of the North to the coral-bound keys of the South, wherever at this time throughout this, our broad heritage, the Sons of Liberty shall meet, in sympathy with that hour when our forefathers first sounded the tocsin of war and struck out in defence of hearth and home, for humanity, principle and conscience sake, the toast of "The President of the United States" will send through every true American's veins not only proud memories of that glorious past, but a deep, deep sense of obscurity, for, come peace, come war, there stands today at the head of this great Republic a leader to trust and follow to victory, the statesman, soldier, patriot, the American, William McKinley.

Admiral Belknap.

Responding to the toast, "The Navy," Admiral Belknap said in part:

"What greater inspiration for naval speech than that portrait of stout, burly Hull, looking down upon us now from yonder wall!

"Eighty-six years ago that stout, old captain and his officers sat down in this very hall to a banquet given by the citizens of Boston in honor of their victory over the British frigate Guerriere. John Adams presided, and Boston's best joined in the festivities that celebrated that grand work of Hull, his officers and men—the first victory of moment in the war of 1812.

"Up to the time of that notable sea fight our arms had met defeat or disaster on almost every hand, and deepest gloom spread all over the land. Suddenly, one August day the Constitution came sailing up Boston Bay, the joyous herald of her own victory over the Guerriere twelve days before. The glad tidings spread with magical swiftness over the country. It assured our people that on the sea, which England had claimed for its own, we were ready for war's grimest work with equal chance of success. Victory after victory followed Hull's leading triumph, and from the days of Paul Jones and Hull and Farragut, and all their gallant compeers, down to the day of Dewey and Schley, Sampson and Hobson, the country has to rejoice in the possession of its navy and to exult at its achievements, both in war and peace.

"It has already won fresh glories for the flag, and every day adds to the glowing chronicle of its valor and the splendor of its achievements.

"Manila Bay and Cardenas, Cienfuegos and Santiago, assure us that the spirit of the navy never ran higher, nor gave better illustration of its dauntless courage than it shows today. The names of Dewey and Dyer, Gridley and Lambertson, Coghlan and Wilde, Wood and Walker, Breckenridge and Bagley, Bernadou and Hobson already swell the grand records of naval intrepidity, and every officer and man in the service is filled with burning desire to beat the enemy.

"I could go on and on, but I have said enough to assure you that the navy will never fail the country in any emergency or startling."

Col. Supplee.

Col. J. F. Supplee of the Fourth Maryland Volunteers, who responded to the toast, "Our Country," made one of the most eloquent addresses that even the historic walls of Faneuil Hall have ever listened to. Col. Supplee is a handsome young Southern gentleman, and his words were of great significance, voicing as they did the "reconstructed" spirit. His words were in part as follows:

"One by one the men have come up from the South land and shown that the past is only remembered as it helps make a glorious future. I thank God we are all Yankees! What is the sneer of the Spaniard? It is that we are all 'Yankees.'

"Yes! your Gettysburg is our Gettysburg! Your Vicksburg is our Vicksburg! Bagley of North Carolina has shed the first blood of this war, and it is Hobson of Alabama, whose name today is on the lips of every Yankee citizen.

"Your New England spirit has progressed until it is the spirit of the nation. You have come precious near to making me a Massachusetts man. With your English blood and splendid Anglo-Saxon generosity today I see you have hung here the British Jack, the cross of St. Andrews, alongside of the Stars and Stripes, and may they never be separated again!"

Col. Supplee told of the two passings of the Massachusetts Sixth through Baltimore, and many an eye was dimmed as the story of the magnificent reception they last received was recounted. He said, in closing:

"And we hope, standing here in the sight of God, that what happened in '61 will be forgotten!"

The other speakers were Capt. William Quinton, United States Army, and Hon. John L. Bates, Speaker of the House of Representatives, and His Honor the Mayor, Josiah Quincy.

After leaving the hall the company marched to Boston Common where the Governor reviewed them and gave the newly elected officers their commissions. The ceremony of a drum-head election of officers on the green, and the ritual of giving up the old and accepting the new commissions, is a time-honored custom that has existed for more than 200 years.

"Servia Reunion."

While the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen were banqueting in Faneuil Hall their wives and daughters who had accompanied them on the Servia trip to London were banqueting at the Parker House.

They had been to the services at the Old South Church, and had come round to the hotel for a business meeting, for just one year ago today the ladies organized. Fifty-seven ladies sat down to dinner, previous to which they held an informal reception.

Mrs. James Ellis, President of the organization, together with Mrs. F. J. Bradley, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart, Mrs. Borden Hall, Mrs. E. G. Foster and Mrs. S. J. Tuttle, received.

Mrs. Ellis and the members were presented a large basket of flowers by Col. Bradley, commander of the Ancients, and Miss Bradley, in return, was made the recipient of a similar gift from the club, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart making the presentation.

Notable among the guests were Mrs. J. P. Bradley, wife of the commander of the Ancients; Mrs. H. F. Napher, Mrs. F. B. Riddell, Mrs. Witt and Mrs. Simmons.

The ladies were elaborately gowned.

"There they have been right beside us. We have looked at it and our public men have talked about it. Here was this cruelty right under our eyes and it had gone on from 1876 down to the present time. Why have we waited so long? Why have we kept our hands off? Why?"

"Well, it was because we were a peaceful nation. This generation is just as green as we were back in '61. This generation has been allowed to grow up and not know any more about war than we did. That's a thing to be glad about. We are a peaceful nation."

"But there's another reason why we didn't set about it then. In George Washington's farewell address we were counseled to keep out of other nation's troubles, not to meddle with their politics. That farewell message has been the primer of every statesman of the United States, and it was an absolute drawback to this nation. And when anything was proposed in Congress then some one would get up and read from that farewell address and the thing was dropped. And so we kept to ourselves. And so it came to pass, as our trade increased and our commerce went out over the world, that we amounted to absolutely nothing as a nation."

"It used to be different. Why, you remember when the barbarous tribes in the northern part of Africa were wont to send out their ships and seize the ships of England, of France and of some other nations and make them pay tribute, that President Jefferson sent an American Commodore there, and he cleaned them out. We never paid a dollar. And it was the same when Capt. Ingraham trained his guns from his little sloop of war on the town in Austria where one of our citizens named Costa was confined, and threatened to bombard the town unless he was released; Costa was given up and was brought back to this country."

"Europe is united. They have a concert of Powers and we are left out. Who left us out? Ourselves. We never asked to go in. George Washington's farewell address kept us from that. And so, when the Turks were murdering the Armenians, Europe never said a word, the concert of Powers kept them silent. And what did the Turk care for the United States with the concert of Powers back of him? That's the other reason why we waited so long."

"But we did get to it at last. People began to talk. Congress began to talk. The newspapers began to talk. The Cubans began to talk. Weyler began to talk. Finally there was talk all around. The time had come; and so, on the 15th of February, when there was an explosion in the harbor of Havana, the voice of one people cried out that it must stop. I don't say that it was the cause of the war. It was only one of the incidents that led up to it. The newspapers didn't make the war, the jingoes didn't make the war. Congress didn't make the war."

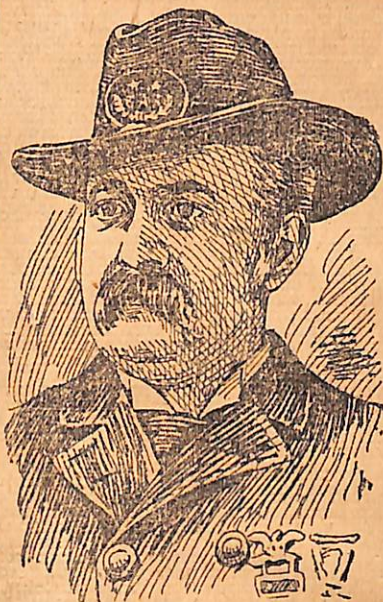
"The people made the war. When the nation's life or the nation's honor are at stake, the people get up and settle it for themselves. And in all this, President McKinley has been the heart and the voice of the American people from the beginning down to this time. When he and his officers had done their best, and when nothing more could be done then we came to this war, and now we are the only nation on the face of the earth, so far as I am able to read history, that has ever declared war for simply humanitarian reasons."

"A tremendous change will be wrought by war's declaration. No matter what may come, no matter what is beyond us, there has been a change since the 20th day of April that will always be felt. There isn't any power on the face of this earth that can take this nation back to the 20th day of April. When war was declared we took George Washington's farewell address, had it nicely framed and put a glass over it to keep out the dust, and then we hung it up in a back room at the White House. We have gone beyond it. We are involved in European politics."

"All eyes were turned on the Atlantic, on Cuba, on Schley, and on Sampson, when, on the first day of May, there was an explosion on the other side of the

world that rocked every sovereign in his bed. All eyes were turned from Cuba toward Manila. I believe that our great victory was put just there so that the people might understand God to say, 'Your eyes are too close to your feet. Look up! I have higher things for you. Six Powers have been ruling Europe; I want seven. Six Pow-

ers have been ruling China; I want seven, to keep them evenly balanced.'



FIRST LIEUT. GEORGE H. INNIS.

George H. Innis is well known in G. A. R. circles. Marblehead is his native place, and he was attending the schools of the old fishing town when Gov. Andrew sent out his call. Innis was a member of Company B, Eighth Regiment. He promptly responded to the call, and, although but 15 years old, he marched off to Faneuil Hall with his company.

His mother thought he was too young to go to the front, and his step-father led him from Faneuil Hall by the ear. He gave them the slip and tried to join the company at the Old Colony depot, but the Captain had received instructions from headquarters, and he would not allow Innis to go.

Disheartened, but not discouraged, Innis went home, and in August, 1862, managed to enlist in Sleeper's Tenth Battery. Finding that he was determined to go, his parents interposed no further objection, and Innis served with this battery through the war. In 1863 he was made guidon of the battery.

After the war he started in business in this city, but was financially ruined in the fire of 1872. He got a position on the State detective force from Gov. Gaston, was afterward a court officer under Sheriff O'Brien, then became Fire Commissioner, and lastly Street Commissioner, an office which he fills at the present time.

He is a member of Dahlgren Post 2, G. A. R., and in 1887 was post commander. In 1888 he was elected Junior Vice Commander of the State Department; in 1889 he was promoted to Senior Vice Commander, and in 1890 was made the Department Commander.

In 1890, when the national encampment was held in this city, he was Chairman of the Committee on Entertainment. In 1891 he was Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief, under Commander Veazie, and during the latter's illness did the work of his chief. John F. Bobin was elected to this position, but he died early in the year, and Mr. Innis took his place.

"That's the final change. The more I think of it the more wonderful it seems. Never more on the face of this earth is there going to be a concert of Powers of Europe. When again a concert of the Powers of Europe is called a representative of the United States will walk in and sit down by the side of England. And when those two begin to talk in the English language the rest will listen."

"Hold the Philippines? Yes, and put a half a million people there and a whole squadron. Hold Cuba? Yes, until they get a proper government, or unless they want to get under our flag. Hold Porto Rico? Yes, and put an army there to hold it."

"Make a Power, and when the next time the Turks want to murder the Armenian the United States and Great Britain will say, 'Hands off.' And when another time something occurs in Greece, the United States and England will settle the whole thing in sixty seconds by telegraph, and the whole thing will fall off. I look to a time when all nations shall speak one language, and that shall be the language of right and peace."

Other Exercises.

Dr. Meredith was frequently interrupted during his admirable address by bursts of applause from the intensely interested Ancients. At the conclusion "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung by Miss May Delany and the chorus. An ode written for the occasion, entitled "The Summons to Humanity," by Mrs. Emma O. Perkins, District Vice Regent of the D. A. R., was read by Prof. Churchill. The services closed with the singing of "America," and the benediction by Rev. Mr. Roblin.

The line was formed on Boylston Street, and headed by the band the company and guests marched to Faneuil Hall, where the annual banquet was served. At 5 o'clock Gov. Wolcott commissioned the newly elected officers on the Common.

The choir which rendered beautiful music at the church was under the direction of Joseph L. White. Herbert Johnson was conductor, Frank A. Kennedy, violinist; Leon Van Vliet, violoncellist; and Louis H. Parkhurst, organist. In the choir were Miss May Delany, Miss Catherine Hutchinson, Miss Grace E. Stevens and Miss E. Maud Calder, sopranos; Miss Agnes May, Miss Regina Guilmette and Miss Mabel Stanaway, contraltos; T. E. Cushman, Lester Bartlett and W. T. Meek, tenors; Wilbur E. Davison, John E. Ambrose, Harry Young and J. L. Thomas, basses; and Arthur B. Hitchcock, baritone.

The Dinner.

After the exercises in the church the command was formed and marched to Faneuil Hall.

Among the guests at the banquet were Secretary of State Wm. M. Olin, ex-Gov. George S. Boutwell, Gens. Appleton and Blood of the Governor's staff, Collector Lyman, Rev. Dr. Meredith, Rear Admiral George E. Belknap, U. S. N.; Capt. Wm. Quinton, U. S. A.; Lieut. Col. Supplee of Maryland, and Postmaster Col. Henry A. Thomas, and His Honor the Mayor, Josiah Quincy.

The toasts were as follows: "The President of the United States," Collector Lyman; "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts," Hon. John L. Bates, Speaker of the House; "The City of Boston," His Honor the Mayor, Josiah Quincy; "Our Country," Lieut. Col. J. B. Supplee of the Fourth Maryland Regiment; "The Army," Capt. William Quinton, Seventh United States Infantry; "The Navy," Rear Admiral George E. Belknap; "The Chaplain," Rev. Dr. Meredith. Before any of these toasts were called for, however, Col. Bradley proposed a toast which was met with enthusiasm. It was:

"Maryland and Massachusetts, united now and forever and ever."

The band played "Maryland, My Maryland," and the toasts aroused tremendous enthusiasm.

Below will be found abstracts of the speeches:

Col. Bradley.

Today we have assembled in this historic hall to celebrate our 260th anniversary. To you, who represent His Excellency, the Commander-in-Chief,

to the civic, military and naval representatives of the nation, to Your Honor the Mayor, to all our guests and to you, my comrades, I extend a soldier's greeting.

But there was one other thing recently. When I was a boy, nine or ten years old, the magnificent 6th Massachusetts Regiment was attacked in the streets of Baltimore. I remembered that night, when my father gathered us around for prayer,—he was Union to the core, thank God, clear to the backbone (applause)—he said, "My children, Baltimore has disgraced herself in the eyes of the Nation to-day. I am too old to fight." He was then a judge on the bench. Turning to me he said, "My son, I am sorry you are too young to take up your musket and fight for your country." But I am glad that the other day a man brought in a despatch from the Boston Journal to the Baltimore Sun with these words: "The 6th Massachusetts Regiment may pass through to-day or to-night." Mayor Malster, big hearted ship builder, magnificent character he is, sent for me and said, "Colonel, what can we do for these boys?" I said, "Thank God for the opportunity of my life." He made me Chairman of the Committee. We called together such as we could.

Money was easy to raise. "What can we do?" Then followed the telegrams that were sent to your Mayor and back came his telegram: "The 6th Massachusetts will pass through Baltimore. Anything you can do for her will be an honor to old Boston." Then came from Harry Hartley of State Camp: "The 6th Massachusetts is the best blood of the Old Bay State. Do what you can for her. Nothing is too good." (applause). We got ourselves together, and, if you will let me, just in a few minutes I will picture the scene as we saw it that day. Everything had to be hurried.

At Mt. Royal station the green sward of the park slopes down on every side. It is a scene for a painter or an artist's eye, and your paper yesterday well reproduced it. On the front of it the people had gathered and were permitted to sit on the grass, until the ancient Coliseum is duplicated in 25,000 people waiting

for the 6th Massachusetts. In front is the escort, which I had the honor to command, of 500 men, led by a company from the Fire Department, marching as infantry. As we brought our guests out we placed our Mayor upon the portico with a magnificent floral token and with him the most prominent citizens. When Col. Woodward reached the depot, soldier every inch of him, in a few words I introduced myself, and he had received his orders from Gen. Corbin to march through the city. As we came out of the depot, five bank presidents marching along side of me in front, the best that we had of the social, of the financial, of the patriotic feeling of old Baltimore was there (applause). I had reserved one-half of the station and the grounds for ladies exclusively and then the women of Maryland caught the idea that you and I could not

have thought of and as the column turned to the right and in column of battalions massed in front the women literally showered the flowers upon them until they could not see them for the floral tokens (great applause).

Men of the 6th Massachusetts, who will face the serried ranks of Spanish steel without a murmur or without a tremor, seemed absolutely overcome. Col. Woodward said: "This is the most magnificent reception I have ever seen in my life," with tears in his eyes, as 25,000 people stood and cheered for Massachusetts until you could not hear the drum corps play (prolonged applause). Then the line of march was taken up and through that city it is doubtful where the cheering was greatest, whether along Charles street, in the homes of the rich, down Baltimore street through the homes of the merchants and the wealth and the property of the town or in the poorer district. Rich vied with poor as we paid back the debt, and we hope, standing here in the sight of God, who records the deeds of men, that what happened in 61 will be forever forgotten in Boston (cries of "Good" and great applause), that you will only remember that now this is a reunited country and that "what God has united let no man put asunder" (renewed applause).

You had a Chaplain a few years ago, Mr. Commander, whose name was Dr. L. T. Townsend of Watertown, now the editor of the Baltimore Methodist and my former pastor. The lines that I shall read—I only ask as a favor that the press will not take it, as it will be published in a magazine—are his words. But before I read them in finishing, let me say that personally it has been my pleasure to follow you, sir. Never have I been more honored. Never have I been made to feel more welcome, at Baltimore, when you were there, at Buffalo, when we marched side by side, in this old Faneuil Hall, with its sacred memories. I hand back my appointment to you and say that all the feeble honors that God and man may have given I esteem the highest to have been Chief of Staff for one year of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company (great applause). Dr. Townsend has written these words:

Yells and missiles fill the air,

Angry men are everywhere,
Baltimore's reception this.

Through clenched teeth with vicious hiss,

"Damn the Bay State Regiment,"

Is our lasting sentiment.

Now shed blood. The deed 'tis done.

What's the year? 'Tis '61.

Shouts and plaudits fill the air,

Rosy garlands everywhere.

Baltimore's ovation this,

Though the heroes dead we miss.

Hail the Bay State Regiment.

This our fervent sentiment.

"Welcome, Welcome, to our State."

What's the year? 'Tis '98.

(Great applause, the band playing
"Maryland, my Maryland.")

A MEETING OF THE ANCIENTS

Held in East Armory, Owing to
Repairs at Faneuil Hall.

The Rev. Dr. W. K. Hall of Newburgh Will Preach the Annual Sermon—Plans for the Entertainment of the London Ancients by a Trip to Chicago.

Maj. L. N. Duchesney presided at a largely attended meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, held in the officers' room of the East Armory, through the courtesy of Col. L. J. Logan, last evening.

Following the reading of the names of 23 applicants for membership, Maj. Duchesney announced the preacher of the annual sermon, the first Monday in June, as the Rev. Dr. William K. Hall of Newburgh, N. Y. The writer of the ode will be the Rev. A. A. Berle of Brighton.

The Rev. Dr. Hall was born in Boston in 1836. He is the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Newburgh and a leader in the religious life of the city.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges, chairman of the London committee, made a formal report of the work so far accomplished and read a new itinerary of the route to be followed by the company and its English guests next year. As laid out, the places to be visited with date are:

Wednesday, June 6—Leave Boston at 7 A. M.; through the Crawford Notch and White Mountains to Montreal; reach Montreal at 7 P. M., in time to visit places of interest in the city.

Thursday, June 7—Leave Montreal at 5 P. M. Friday, June 8—Reach Niagara Falls, where carriages will be in waiting, and points of interest visited.

Saturday, June 9—Reach Chicago at 7 A. M. Sunday, June 10—Leave Chicago at 8 A. M., and have a night ride past the burning coke ovens in western Pennsylvania.

Monday, June 11—Reach Washington at noon; afternoon to be given over to visiting points of interest in the vicinity.

Tuesday, June 12—Visit Mt. Vernon in the forenoon; leave Washington at 1 P. M. for Philadelphia, which place will be reached at 4:30 P. M.

Wednesday, June 13—Leave Philadelphia at 8:30 A. M., and reach West Point at noon, in ample time to inspect the post; leave at 2 P. M., arriving in New York at 5 P. M. by special steamer.

Thursday, June 14—In New York.

Friday, June 15—Leave New York at 9 A. M., and reach Boston at 3 P. M.

The London company leaves for home the following day.

Following the meeting the company visited Music Hall on invitation of Dan Godfrey.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, like its prototype of London, does not make war its chief business. When it goes on a foreign campaign it is safe to say that in that direction there is neither likelihood of war nor need of emergency rations, and the feelings it leaves behind when it shifts its camp are those which make for good nature and peace. Therefore is its valorous appearance mightily welcome.

50th Anniversary Dinner of

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY
COMPANY, BOSTON.

Address of Lieut. Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

Faneuil Hall, June 6, 1898.

Tom Hood has defined glory as being killed in battle, and having your name spelled wrong in the report, so that nobody would ever know it. I noticed in the Boston papers, and even in the announcement of my toast that a gentleman by the name of Supplee is to respond to that toast. I want to say to the reporters, mind your P's and Q's, and give me another P. (Applause.) Therefore this is a supplementary remark.

I could not let this occasion pass without, first, a personal sense of gratification expressive of what I have seen to-day. I have been like the country girl at a fair, I could not see for looking (laughter.) On every side the magnificent evidences of the growth of a great city, municipal improvements that are the wonder of every other city in the Union! For spirit, for dash, for vim, one hand on the past, and the other reaching out for the future, hail Boston, hub of the universe once more. (Applause.) Will you leave us nothing? I, as a Baltimorean; have long been proud of the beauty of our women, (cries of "good," and applause,) but as I have looked at your streets to-day, as far as my military eyes-to-the-front would permit (laughter,) I have said to myself, "Verily I am marching on Baltimore street in place of Boylston avenue," (applause.) Such a church service it has never been my privilege to enjoy,—the sublimest music that ever came from human voices, and attuned instruments. With an eye to the sacred, Boston, with her magnificent music, steps to the front and says, "We excel not only in commerce, in manufactures, in patriotism, but in the love of music, and all that makes art beautiful, in this city." (Applause.)

But I am admonished that time flies, and I must be brief with the big subject I have. (Cries of "No.") If you would ask me what was the foundation of the spirit that has been growing for thirteen years, between Maryland and Massachusetts, I would tell you it was in 1875, when the 5th Maryland Regiment came to your city. As a private in Company E, I marched past this very historic hall. Then we commenced to lay the foundations of the cementing of these two states in a union that is now completed. (Applause.) One by one there have come up from the south-land the men who have shown you that the past is only remembered that it may make the future more glorious. A Grady came from Atlanta, (applause,) and with silver tongue, standing in this historic presence of Boston,

pleaded for unity, and, as his monument reads to-day in Atlanta, died literally loving a nation into life. (Applause.) And then came the patriotic societies, one after another, the Sons of the Revolution, taking us back to Lexington and Concord, and Bunker Hill. They all have sown the seeds of patriotism that have fructified, and brought forth the magnificent spirit that we greet in 1898. (Applause.)

And now what has come to pass? We are all Yankees now, thank God. (Applause.) What was the sneer of the British at Bunker Hill, when they termed your ancestors Yankees, the sneer of disunion in 1861, now long since forgotten, the sneer of the Spaniards, we hurl back in their teeth. We are all Yankees, from Maine to Georgia. (Cries of "your right," and great applause and cheers.) And coming up from the South, the war reports to-day show Lee in command of the infantry, (cries of "good" and applause,) and Wheeler in command of the cavalry, (renewed applause.) We say: "Our Bull Run is your Bull Run, (cries of "right,") your Gettysburg is our Gettysburg, (cries of "good," and applause,) and we are a united country." It has been cemented by the death of the first sailor of the Navy. Bagley of North Carolina, (applause,) at Cardenas, offered his life upon the altar of his country in a ship, the "Winslow," built at the Columbian Iron Works, in Baltimore. (Applause.)

And now, as I stand in this historic presence, there come about me the shapes of the departed. I read that Wendell Phillips stood here, (applause,) and speaking to an audience that even in Boston was hostile to an anti-slavery spirit, some one in the gallery hollered, "louder, louder." Turning, with that infinite scorn that only Phillips could show, he made this statement: "I am talking loud enough for the reporters to hear me. I am talking to 30,000,000 people, who some day will make my words true." (Applause.) The New England spirit has spread until it is the spirit of America to-day. It has been said that *Poeta nascitur, non fit*, that poets are born, and not made. Therefore I look upon you with envy when I realize that Massachusetts men are born and not made. (Laughter.) You have come precious near making me a Massachusetts man during this past year, (applause,) and I can only say that if I am not fit, I fit as well as a Southern man can.

Before I go to my last point, though, let me say this: Your Chaplain has voiced the spirit of progressive America.

No pent-up Ulica contracts our powers, But the whole boundless continent is ours, for the future, but with that true English spirit that has flown in your veins for 260 years, you have put the Union Jack, the cross of Saint George, alongside our starry banner. May they never be separated. (Applause.)

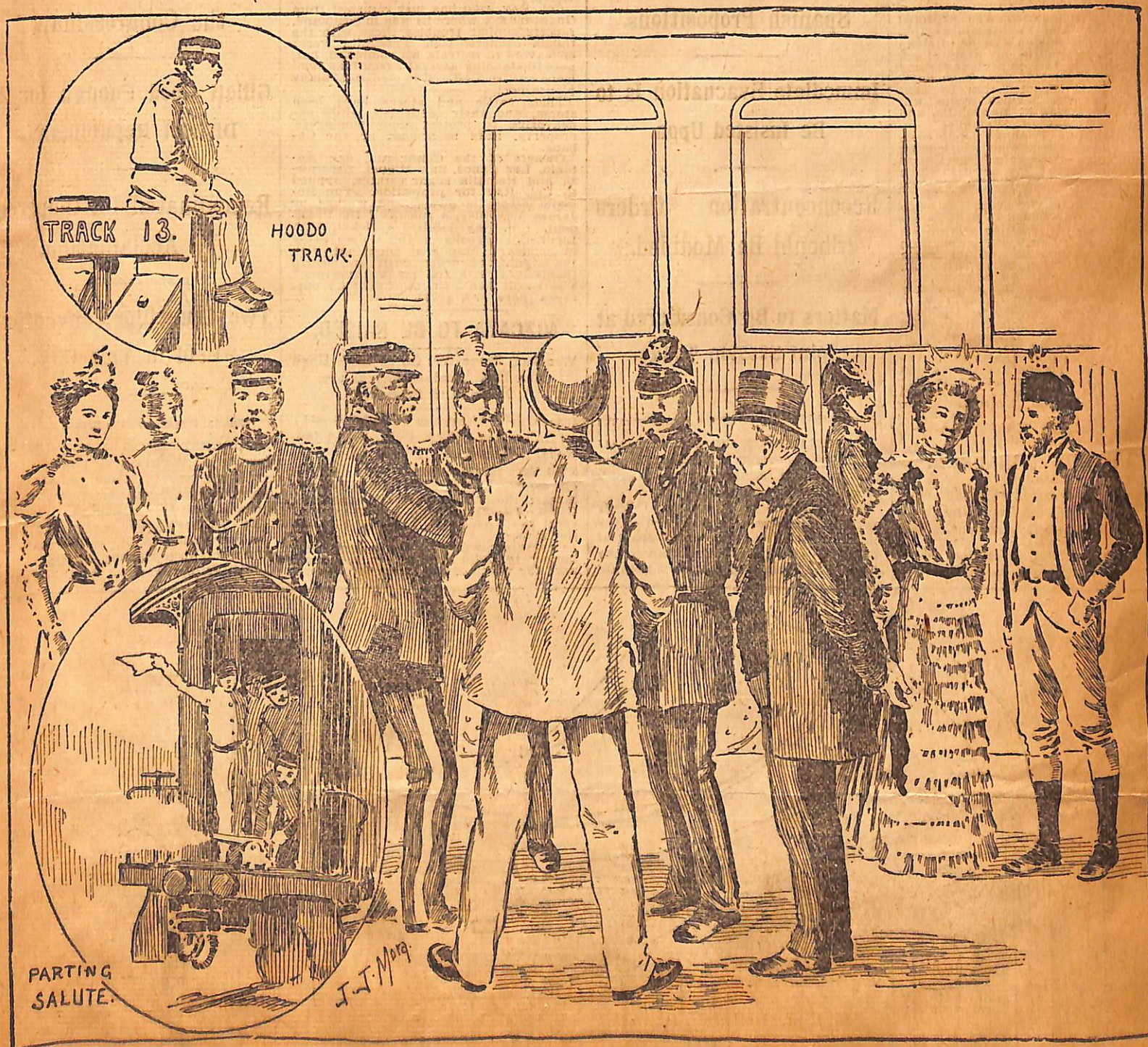
The future is this: It is the Anglo-Saxon race against the Latin race the world over. The civilization of 1492, the wrongs of Spanish misrule, must give away before the enlightened spirit of Nineteenth century progress, and that cross must be carried with yonder banner, so that the drum beat of America shall never cease around the globe. (Applause.)

I intended to tell you just one story, because it fits in my mind. (Cries of "go on.") Down in Baltimore, we tell the story of an Irishman who attended, shortly after his arrival in this country, his first country fair. Looking at a cage of jackass rabbits, he said to the keeper, "and phwat is that, that you have in that cage? D'ye mind telling me?" The man said, "those are jackass rabbits." "Why, why, why. I never saw like that in Oireland. How d'ye get them?" The man, winking to the man at the next stand, said, pointing to some pumpkins, "Those are eggs over there. If you buy one, and sit on it you can hatch out a jackass rabbit just like that." The credulous Celt invested fifty cents, and took the harmless vegetable. He sat on it wearily, for several weeks, and then, in disgust at his failure, he took it out in the field and, throwing it through the bushes, it burst in the centre of the field into a thousand fragments. He said, "There, bedad, you're a humbug." But it happened that he scared up a jackass rabbit, in the bushes, and it broke and ran to cover. Elevating his voice, he said, "come back, come back, I'm your father, I'm your father." (Laughter and applause.) And now for the application. I have tried to do some things in my humble way, in my far off home at Baltimore, for the good of the public. I got up the high license law, once, as chairman of a committee of one of our principal trade bodies, the M. & M. Association. We took it to the Legislature, and we passed it through. It reduced the number of saloons one-third so that we came near being a total prohibition a town as Boston. (Laughter.) It increased the taxable receipt from this source over \$500,000 annually. I thought I had done something, and so last year, my enthusiastic friends concluded that I ought to be the next Mayor of Baltimore, in my campaign they issued a paper and they brought this out with great head lines: "Father of the High License Law." The ink had not been dry on the paper when a man rushes into my headquarters, a warm friend and one of the Liquor License Commissioners. He said, "Colonel, is this issued with you permission?" I said, "I guess it is. What is it?" He said, "You will loose every saloon vote in this town and every Dutchman is against you at once. For God's sake call back this paper." I had to call it back. "Come back, come back, I'm your father, I'm your father," (laughter and applause.)

THE BOSTON HERALD --- TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4. 1898.

MARCH OF THE ANCIENTS ON QUEBEC.

Beautiful Ride Through New England Country Followed by a Welcome in the Rain at the American Gibraltar.



ANCIENTS AT THE UNION STATION READY TO LEAVE FOR CANADA.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston left the northern Union station at 8 o'clock yesterday morning in its special train of seven coaches, bound for Canada.

There were about 250 in the party, and they started for the "point" in light-hearted mood. No doubt many of them will have the "fever" before they return, and some may be maimed or wounded—in their pride—before they get back. This may arise from the fact that they are royal entertainers, and they may be outdone by the hospitality of Quebec friends, who have taken a solemn vow to overshadow the joys of that European trip with the pleasures of this assault upon the citadel of the St. Lawrence.

Maj. L. N. Duchesney commanded the departing army of occupation, and Col. Henry Walker was chief of staff.

The members of the company, not otherwise specified, reported at the armory, Faneuil Hall, in full-dress uniform at 7 A. M. The staff, non-commissioned staff and band, reported to the adjutant at the same time and place.

The commissioned and honorary staff reported to Col. Walker, chief of staff, in the library room at 7 A. M. All past commanders, members of the committee of arrangements and the finance committee paraded on the staff of the commander.

Sergeants commanding companies reported to the adjutant in the quartermaster's room at 7 A. M.

Battalion line was formed at 7:30 o'clock, and the command soon after marched to the Union station with band playing and colors flying.

There were some wicker hampers and baskets in the car. Presumably these were filled with clean linen and "tracts," which will be used by the missionaries upon the poor souls in Quebec.

There were other cars on the train. There was a "smoker," for instance, and six vestibule parlor coaches. Mounted upon the rear platform of the last car was a tiny brass cannon, while hovering about it was the curious crew of one of the guns of the company.

Promptly at 8 o'clock the train started, and as it rolled out of the train shed, the yard and through East Somerville the gun crew worked lively and fired salutes at minute intervals.

The section of the country through which they will travel is well supplied with beautiful scenery, and at this time of the year the rich autumnal foliage can be seen at its best.

The committee in charge of the arrangements has neglected nothing for the comfort and entertainment of the command. All will be quartered at the same hotel, the Chateau Frontenac, one of the finest situated buildings in the country.

The Salem Cadet band of 35 pieces accompanied them and Bandmaster Jean Missud has prepared an especially fine programme for the trip.

Everything points to a great reception for the company in Quebec, where the naval and military forces of her majesty and the local soldiery will be on hand in force to greet the visitors.

The company's banquet will be given at the Chateau Frontenac this evening, and some 80 guests, representing the city, the dominion and home governments, and the naval forces of Great Britain and the United States—the latter being represented at present by the cruiser *Marblehead*, now anchored off the city—and members of the international commission now in session in the city, will be present. The return will be made on Thursday at 8 A. M.

LANDING AT QUEBEC.

The Canadian Military Welcomes the Visitors—Muddy Streets and a Discouraging Rain.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Quebec, P. Q., Oct. 3, 1898. Tired and dusty, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company arrived at Levis this evening at 7:20, its special train having made the record-breaking run of 11 hours and 20 minutes from Boston.

The journey was a very pleasant one, although the heat at times was almost unbearable. There were no stops of length, and luncheon was served on board, morning and afternoon. Great interest centred in the time of arrival

was to be made to reach the destination as much inside of the time as announced in the itinerary as possible. At every stop watches were consulted, and when it was seen that all records were to be swept aside there was great rejoicing.

From Boston to Newport, Vt., the sky was cloudless, but soon after leaving the latter place the train ran into a heavy rain storm that continued until Quebec was reached.

At Levis a special ferryboat was in waiting to convey the company across the St. Lawrence. As soon as it had embarked a rocket shot up from the Levis shore, and in response a row of red electric lights outlined the edge of Dufferin Terrace and a shower of rockets broke over the river, making a magnificent sight.

Reaching the Quebec side of the river, the company disembarked and were met by Col. Oscar Pelletier, D. C. O., Lieut.-Col. Wilson and others of the local military and the bands of the 8th and 9th battalions. After a brief interchange of courtesies between the Canadian officers and Maj. Duchesney, line was formed and the procession started up the hill to the hotel.

It had rained in Quebec all day, and the streets were in a horrible condition. The local bandmen went ahead as if they were used to it, and the Ancients swam along as best they could. It was tough work, and when the road up the hill was struck, many of the Bostonians gave it up and took to the sidewalks.

At the hotel a great crowd had gathered, but here, as well as along the entire line, there was little enthusiasm. It was a rather disgusted set of Ancients that filed into the magnificent rotunda of the hotel, and they were soon scattered to their rooms, repairing the damages and fatigue caused by the climb up Quebec's famous mountain street.

While the company was marching into the hotel, Col. Henry Walker met with a serious accident. He had joined the company at the boat and had started for the hotel to receive his comrades. Almost in front of the hotel a cab driver backed his carriage into the colonel, tripping him up and throwing him to the sidewalk with great force.

He was picked up and carried to the hotel, where an examination, made by Drs. Marion and Kenny of the company's medical staff, showed that his injuries were severe but not dangerous.

He had one bad cut clean to the bone and another on his nose. Seven stitches were taken in his wounds, and at midnight he was resting comfortably. The doctors say he will carry the scars made by his fall as long as he lives. When the members of the company heard of the accident to Col. Walker, the rooms of the surgeons were besieged, and there was general rejoicing when it was ascertained that his wounds were not serious.

This evening the weather has been stormy and few members ventured from the hotel. The Cadet band gave a concert on the terrace, and in spite of the rain a large crowd attended and heartily applauded all of the selections.

The general officer commanding Canadian troops, with headquarters in this city, has issued the following programme for the entertainment of the visitors tomorrow:

1. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, having been formed upon the terrace with the bands of the 8th Royal Rifles and 9th Voltigeurs de Quebec, will then be conducted by a field officer and subaltern of the R. C. A. to the citadel.

2. The company will be formally received at noon by the major-general commanding the Canadian troops, with a guard of honor, consisting of one section of B field battery, R. C. A., and one company of Royal Canadian garrison artillery in review order, under the command of Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wilson, R. C. A. After the usual formalities and an expression of welcome by the major-general commanding, representing the Canadian troops, his excellency the governor-general has been pleased to intimate his intention to be present.

3. His excellency will be received by the usual salute, and the bands will play six bars of "God Save the Queen," after which a salute of 19 guns will be fired from the saluting battery. Upon the conclusion of the above, his excellency proposes to inspect the troops, after which it is his intention to make an address.

4. His excellency has been pleased to convey his wishes to receive the officers present in the ballroom, citadel, after the ceremony is over.

5. The members of the company will then be shown the objects of interest in the citadel, by officers and non-commissioned officers detailed for that purpose, and will probably fall in again at or about 12:45 P. M., when they will be again conducted to their original parade ground by the before-mentioned bands.

The guard of honor, R. C. A., will pay the usual compliments as the above marches away.

Ancient and Honorable.

BOSTON ARTILLERY COMPANY ARRIVES.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston set foot on the historic ground of Quebec last night. On Saturday night the Quartermaster of the Company was kept busy receiving their baggage at the Armoury in Faneuil Hall. The Company left the Armoury at 8 o'clock yesterday morning and marched to the Union Station, where a special vestibule train was in waiting. The Salem Cadet Band accompanied the Company and the train ran directly to Concord, New Haven, without a stop. The runs from

that point to Quebec were equally long. The time scheduled for the arrival at Quebec was 8.15 p.m., but more time was gained, and the train arrived an hour ahead of time. A great deal of money will no doubt change hands over this run, which was a record breaker. The betting in the States was, we learn, very heavy. The run of 416 miles was made at the rate of nearly forty miles an hour. On arriving at Levis our

American cousins embarked on the "Polaris" and crossed over to Chouinard's wharf. Mr. Belliveau, of the Chateau Frontenac, had the Terrace decorated in hundreds of Chinese lanterns and rockets were set off to welcome the guests. The officers told off to welcome the guests were Lieut.-Colonel Oscar Pelletier, D.C.O., Lieut.-Colonel White, D. S. O., and Majors Rutherford and Benson, of the R. C. A. Chief Penné was also present with a squad of the municipal police, representing the city and keeping order. On the arrival of the steamer, Captain Penné, by order of the Mayor, presented Major Duchesnay, the Commandant, with an address of welcome from the citizens.

Lieut.-Col. Oscar Pelletier also welcomed the visitors on behalf of Major-General Huttén. The U. S. S. "Marblehead" and the flagship H. M. S. "Renown," of the British North American Squadron, were decorated for the occasion. The bands of the 8th Battalion, Royal Rifles, and of the 9th Battalion, Voltigeurs de Quebec, met the Artillery and escorted them to their headquarters at the Chateau. The uniforms of members of the

corps are by no means uniform, the reason for this being that the members can wear the uniform of whatever corps they formally belonged to. The London uniform, however, predominates, as it was selected for the visit to England. The gentlemen bearing the letters M.S.V. on their shoulders are volunteers who have seen service in Cuba. Some of them have obtained their discharge, and others are only out on furlough. Past Commander T. J. Olys has the credit of being the most active Past Commander. Col. H. Walker tripped while getting off the boat and fell, inflicting a cut above the eye and scratching his nose. A few stitches from the medical adviser, however, soon remedied this. Mr. John Galgone, the oldest member of the Company present, though 76 years of age, is as spry as a man of 30 years. Messrs. Frank C. Bawnell, the Military Editor of the Boston Herald, and Harry Hartley, of the Boston Globe, who are members of the Company, accompany them.

The Ancient and Honorables number about 250 strong without the Band, and the members in mufti, which will bring the number up to 310. It is expected that the Ancients will return home on Thursday morning. They marched up Mountain Hill, carrying their arms and colors. Notwithstanding the hour and the disagreeable weather which prevailed, large numbers of people lined the streets to greet the visitors, who were received with applause on the line of march.

The roster of the Company is:— Captain, Maj. Lawrence N. Duchesnay. First Lieutenant, George H. Innis. Second Lieutenant, Sergt. James M. Usher. Adjutant, Capt. J. Henry Brown.

First Sergeant of Infantry, Capt. Philemon D. Warren.
 Second Sergeant of Infantry, Capt. Lawrence J. Ford.
 Third Sergeant of Infantry, Sergt. William H. Mills.
 Fourth Sergeant of Infantry, Charles S. Damrell.
 Fifth Sergeant of Infantry, Sergt. Frederick E. Bolton.
 Sixth Sergeant of Infantry, Sergt. Henry H. Litchfield.
 First Sergeant of Artillery, William A. Morse.
 Second Sergeant of Artillery, Henry H. Newcomb.
 Third Sergeant of Artillery, Sergt. Benjamin A. Stiles.
 Fourth Sergeant of Artillery, Frank W. Hilton.
 Fifth Sergeant of Artillery, Sergt.-Maj. Henry W. Patterson.
 Sixth Sergeant of Artillery, Sergt. James W. Greenalch.
 Seventh Sergeant of Artillery, Thomas M. Denham.
 Chief of Staff, Col. Henry Walker.
 Surgeon, Frank W. Graves.
 Assistant Surgeons, L. E. Morgan, E. E. Marion, G. F. Walker, R. Dwight Hill, John E. Kinner.
 Paymaster, Lieut. Emery Grover.
 Assistant Paymaster, Lieut. George H. Allen.
 Quartermaster-Sergeant, John H. Peak.
 Commissary, Capt. George E. Hall.
 Sergeant-Major, Lieut. T. J. Tate.
 Quartermaster-Sergeant, Sergt. William L. Willey.
 Commissary-Sergeant, Lieut. Edward Sullivan.
 Hospital Steward, Mr. Fred. H. Putman.
 National color bearer, Mr. George A. Levy.
 State color bearer, Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
 Flankers to Commander—Capt. George E. Lovett, Capt. W. L. Stedman.
 Markers, Sergt. Edwin Warner, Mr. Wm. B. Holmes.
 Right General Guide, Sergt. Raymond S. Byam.
 Left General Guide, Lieut. A. A. Gleason.
 Band Guide, Sergeant George L. Look.
 Orderlies to Commander, Lieut. William O. Webber, Lieut. William H. Hennessey.
 Fair field day Committee, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Priv. R. W. Bates, Priv. Peter Morrison, Sergt. Joseph L. White, Commissary George E. Hall, Quartermaster-Sergeant W. L. Willey, Commissary-Sergeant Edward Sullivan; ex-officio members, Capt. Lawrence N. Duchesnay, Lieut. George H. Innis, Lieut. James M. Usher, Adj. J. Henry Brown, Paymaster Emery Grover, Quartermaster John H. Peak, Assistant Paymaster George H. Allen.
 There is no social line drawn in the Ancients, Generals, Commanders and privates carry arms side by side. No commanding officer can retain command two years in succession. The election of officers takes place every spring, and every fall they take a trip. To become a member of the corps, it is first necessary to belong to some other corps, the uniform of which may be worn on parade. At one time only commissioned

OUR VISITORS.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

THE RECEPTION AT THE CITADEL.

SPEECHES BY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL, GENERAL HUTTON AND MAJOR DUCHESNAY.

BANQUET AT THE CHATEAU FRONTENAC.

Quebec was quite *en fete* yesterday in honor of the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, and large crowds of people assembled both on the Terrace and the Citadel to witness the parade and review of the visitors. The Company formed up on the Terrace shortly after 11 a. m. with its colors in the centre, and after being inspected by the Commanding Officer, Major Duchesnay, marched off headed by its own band, which played "Onward Christian Soldiers," and by the bands of the Eighth and Ninth Battalions. Major Benson and Captain Duplessis, R. C. A., accompanied them. At the Citadel they were received by a Guard of Honor from the Field and Garrison divisions of the R. C. A., under command of Major-General Hutton, the Garrison division being commanded by Lieut.-Col. Wilson, R. C. A., and the "B" Field Battery under that of Major Hudon. Courtesies were then exchanged, both bodies saluting the other, while General Hutton and Major Duchesnay advanced and shook hands with one another. General Hutton then delivered the following address of welcome to the visitors:—

As General Officer Commanding the Canadian army, I have the happy privilege on behalf of my comrades of all ranks of extending to you a hearty welcome upon your arrival on Canadian soil. Here, in the Citadel of Quebec, with its historic memories, surrounded by so much that reminds of the gallant deeds of that British army, of which the Canadian troops are part, the national army of Canada greets your presence with a peculiar satisfaction. You are here in the cradle of the Canadian nation, and in this appropriate spot, we, as British soldiers, welcome you as the representatives of the power of our kinsmen of the United States.

Major Duchesnay responded briefly. He thanked the General and those under his command for the welcome extended to his comrades and himself and said that it was as spontaneous as it was unexpected. His command had long cast longing eyes upon the fair city of Quebec, but had found it a promised land beyond their reach. Now that they were within its precincts, they did not know whether to feel regret that they had so long delayed the enjoyment of its hospitality, or pleasure that they were now enjoying it. The visit, he felt sure, would result in many pleasant memories and recollections, for all, and would be a never failing source of delight. The general salute was then given by the two corps together, while the guns of the Citadel boomed out a salute of twenty-one guns. In the midst of its noise and smoke Major Duchesnay, accompanied by General Hutton and the latter's staff, ad-

vanced to the stand upon which stood His Excellencies and staff. Lord Aberdeen came down and affably greeted Major Duchesnay and then accompanied by him, General Hutton, Hon. Dr. Borden, Minister of Militia, and staff, inspected the Ancients. After the inspection Lord Aberdeen spoke as follows:—

Major Duchesnay, officers and men of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts—General Hutton, Colonel Wilson, officers and all ranks of the Guard of Honor representative of the Canadian troops.—It is with peculiar pleasure that I take part officially and personally in the proceedings of this day. The guests of the occasion have already received from Major General Hutton, in language I am sure as cordial as it has been appropriate, a hearty welcome on the part of the militia of Canada generally, and of course in particular, of the Garrison of Quebec. That this should be the first utterance of greeting to our visitors is entirely fitting, for you gentlemen, and they, are, in a sense, brothers in arms. May the omen abide! And now in the name of Queen Victoria, in the name of Her Ministers in this Dominion, in the name especially of the whole body of the people, I may with confidence and without qualification, bid you welcome to Canada, welcome to Quebec. Your present visit, gentlemen, seems to form in a happy manner, the completing phase of a threefold experience. I refer, firstly, to your visit of last year to Great Britain, when you cannot have failed to observe a marked and manifest desire and purpose, in the display of which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales took a foremost part, to receive and treat you as those whom the nation delighted to honor. Then, in the next place, there have been visits by representative British individuals to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery at their own headquarters and in their own domain. These personages, I am well aware, have as visitors received exactly the same sort of impressions and retained the same kind of memories as those which our people in the old country desired to create in the minds of you, their visitors, and which, we hope, you will carry away from here when you return home. For you are now partaking of the third item in the three-part programme which I have suggested. You have come this time not to Great Britain, but what is in many respects the most interesting spot in this portion of Greater Britain,—that is to say Canada, an integral part of the British system,—and yet a distinctive element with distinctive development. This freedom without friction, this combination without complication, is exemplified before you to day when you have been greeted by an officer of the British army, at the same time in command of the Canadian forces—they being in fact the Queen's soldiers, and part of the British army, as truly as any of those usually described as the regular troops. And now, gentlemen, while expressing the hope that your present visit to this historic city will in every way be agreeable, I may be allowed to congratulate you on the appearance you present, the effect of which will, I am sure, remain as a pleasant memory in the minds of the large gathering of ladies and gentlemen who have assembled here this morning, and of the other citizens who have already or will later on have an opportunity of observing your movements. Nor can I refrain from uttering a word of satisfaction and of pride regarding the aspect of the Canadian Force of Artillery turned out to meet you on this occasion. In conclusion I offer our very hearty good wishes for your welfare and prosperity.

Major Duchesnay, replying, repeated much of his former speech, as his second call was somewhat unexpected. However, he in addition thanked His Excellency for his kind expressions in regard to his command, and explained that it was not, as most people seemed to imagine, a highly drilled organization, and that no fancy drill was to be expected from it. He explained that it was purely a social corps, intended to keep up the recollections and associations of veterans, and that it was composed of members of all the forces, land and naval, including cavalry, artillery, infantry, sailors, marines, etc. The average age of its members, he said, was 55 years.

After his speech the officers again took their places, and the men being called to attention, General Hutton called for cheers for the Company. These were given with a will by the Canadian detachment, and Major Duchesnay called for three cheers with a tiger added for Lord Aberdeen, General Hutton and the Canadian troops. Three cheers for the President of the United States were returned by a similar demonstration for the Queen.

During the cheers for the Americans the local bands played "Yankee Doodle," while during those for Her Majesty "God Save the Queen" was given by the American band.

After these courtesies the Ancients were dismissed at 1 p.m. and the principal officers and a number of prominent citizens were entertained at luncheon by Their Excellencies at the Citadel.

Among those present at the ceremony were the officers of the U.S.S. "Marblehead," a number of prominent military and political men, and much of Quebec's leading society. The Ancients got quite an ovation as they marched through the city streets, and cheers were given for themselves and their flag. Altogether the scene was quite a brilliant one, especially upon the Citadel Square, and the visitors seemed to heartily appreciate the warmth of their welcome. Their somewhat heterogeneous uniforms give rise to quite an amount of surprise among those who supposed that they were all alike and the heavy Citadel Hill rather tried the men's marching powers. While the officers were being entertained at luncheon the other members were taken in hand and shown the sights of the Citadel, etc.

THE LUNCHEON.

The luncheon party was a very large one and occupied seats at a number of circular tables, decorated with autumnal maple leaves, that filled the large ball room, the walls of which were still covered with the decorations of the late ball. Mgr. Marois, V.G., said the grace before meat and the Very Rev. the Dean of Quebec returned thanks after it.

After the toast of the Queen, His Excellency proposed that of the President of the United States, following it up with another to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Major Duchesnay made a neat reply and suggested the name of Col. Walker, who had commanded the Company on the occasion of its visit to London, and who spoke very eloquently of the English blood that had flowed in the veins of the original members of the Company and of the original settlers in New England. Their influence spread and permeated the new colony and obtained so firm a foothold throughout the country that it had influenced the institutions and development of the nation prior to the era of foreign immigration, and so had reached out to the far west and to the very borders of the Pacific Ocean.

The luncheon was a very charming function. Their Excellencies employed the tact and consideration for their guests that distinguish all their hospitality, and those present greatly enjoyed themselves.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was one of the most brilliant affairs of the kind ever seen here. The dining room was filled to its utmost capacity. At the head of the banquet hall were the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack crossed and also the banner of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The tables were handsomely decorated, the varied uniforms gave a brilliant appearance to the scene, and the management of the Chateau fairly excelled itself in the excellence of the menu and the service, and richly merited the many kind and appreciative things said of the banquet last night.

The following was the

MENU.

VARIES.

Oysters on Half Shell.

Sauterne.

Consomme bourgeoise.

FILET OF SOLE A LA CHEVET.

Cucumbers, Potato, Windsor.

SUPREME OF CHICKEN A L'EPICURIENNE.

Green Peas.

Claret.

TOURNADOES OF FILET BEEF, PORTUGUESE.

Pomme Chateau.

Asperges, Sauce Mousseline.

Punch Maréchal.

Roast Pigeons on Toast.

Moet et Chandon.

White Seal.

SA LADE DE SAISON.

Cheese Soufflée.

POUDING IMPERATRICE.

Gellé Californienne. Petits Fours.

FRUITS.

Apollinaris.

CAFE NOIR.

Major Duchesnay presided, supported on the right by His Excellency the Earl of Aberdeen and on his left by Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Amongst other guests at the table of honor were Senator Fairbanks, General Foster, Hon. Mr. Coolidge, Hon. Mr. Dingley, American High Commissioners; Major-General Hutton, Hon. Dr. Borden, Captain McCalla, of the U.S.S. "Marblehead," ex-Commander Walker, Colonel Suple, Captain Olys, Lieutenant Savage and others of the Honorable Artillery Company, Lieut.-Colonel Wilson, R.C.A., Commandant of Quebec; Hon. Judge Chauveau, Hon. Jules Tessier, Hon. F. G. Marchand, Sir James M. LeMoine, F.R.S.C., Col. Duchesnay, Gen. Henry, U.S. Consul; Revd. A. T. Love and others. When order was called, Major Duchesnay read an interesting address, and the toasts of the Queen and of the President of the United States were honored. Hon. Senator Fairbanks was called upon to respond for the President. He spoke very eloquently of the eminent men who had filled the position of President of the United States from Washington to McKinley and said that the latter had fully justified the choice of his fellow-countrymen. He also testified to the welcome accorded to Americans in the dominions of the Queen.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales was toasted with great enthusiasm, and so was the Governor-General, who spoke eloquently in reply, expressing the pleasure with which he had welcomed and inspected them that day. He wished God speed to the labors of the eminent men who were engaged in the settlement of difficulties between Canada and the United States.

Other speeches were made by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in reply to the toast of his health, by Lieut. Savage in responding for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, by the Hon. F. G. Marchand on behalf of the Province and city of Quebec, by General Hutton in reply to the toast of the Canadian Army, by Capt. Olys on behalf of the city of Boston, and by Captain McCalla and Colonel Suple for the American Army and Navy.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was replied to very eloquently by Col. Henry Walker, a past Commander.

"The Garrison of Quebec" was responded to by Lt.-Col. J. F. Wilson, who apologized for being unable to make a speech, having lost his voice through obeying the command of his General in the morning to use his lungs in giving the words of command. (A voice: And you did it, too!)

"The Garrison Club" was proposed and duly honored, and Col. Duchesnay in reply made a neat speech, acknowledging the compliment and telling how he had discovered a relative in Boston some years ago in the person of the Chairman.

His Excellency the Governor-General proposed in happy terms the health of Major Duchesnay, the Chairman of the banquet, which that gentleman fittingly acknowledged. He thanked the Governor-General for the compliment and expressed the honor which had been conferred upon him in being called to command the Company.

This terminated one of the most brilliant banquets ever held in Quebec, and the company separated.

IN THE QUEEN'S NAME.

Ancients Welcomed to Canadian Dominion.

Lord Aberdeen Addresses the Corps at Quebec.

Visitors Banqueted at the Chateau Frontenac.

Toasts to Her Majesty and President McKinley.

Trip to Be Made to Falls of Montmorency Today.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

CHATEAU FRONTENAC, Quebec, Oct. 4, 1898. The discomforts of the mud march up Quebec's famous hill last evening were forgotten this morning when, following a late reveille, the company turned out to find superb Canadian October weather taking the place of the rain and mist of Monday night. As the day advanced the fog and smoke lifted from land and river, presenting to the visitors such a magnificent view as can only be found in ancient Quebec.

It was to be a busy day with the Ancient and Honorables, and the work of preparation commenced early. Adj. Brown issued his orders for company formation at 10 o'clock, and at that hour every member had reported in full uniform for duty.

Previous to this a very pleasant incident transpired—one not down on the programme. The students of Laval University, numbering more than 100, marched to the terrace and serenaded the company with college and Canadian songs. They were heartily cheered by the visitors, and the band of the company played a number of selections, much to the delight of the serenaders.

At 10:30 o'clock the Ancients started for the citadel, where they were received by Maj.-Gen. Hutton and a guard of honor consisting of a section of B field battery and one company of Royal Canadian garrison artillery, under command of Lieut.-Col. J. F. Wilson.

Having drawn up in line, facing the Canadians, Gen. Hayden advanced, and in a little speech welcomed the visitors as the general officer commanding the Canadian army on behalf of, as he said, "my comrades of all ranks." In conclusion, he said: "We as British soldiers welcome you as the representatives of the power of our kinsmen of the United States."

Maj. Duchesnay replied most happily.

While this preliminary exercise was taking place a reserved space at the left of the garrison parade had been gradually filling up with prominent men and women of the city and Dominion, and as Lord Aberdeen, the governor-general, and staff arrived and stepped to a platform erected for the party's special use, a salute of 19 guns was given. Then followed a brief inspection of the troops, after which Lord Aberdeen made a stirring speech, welcoming the company in

the name of Queen Victoria and her ministers in the Dominion, and speaking of the present visit as seeming to form in a happy manner the completing phase of the threefold experience. Continuing, he said:

"I refer, firstly, to your visit of last year to Great Britain, when you cannot have failed to observe a marked and manifest desire and purpose in the display, of which His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales took a foremost part, to receive and treat you as those whom the nation delighted to honor.

"Then, in the next place, there have been visits by representative British individuals to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery at their own headquarters and in their own domain. These personages, I am well aware, have as visitors received exactly the same sort of impressions, and retained the same kind of memories, as those which our people in the old country desired to create in the minds of you, their visitors, and which, we hope, you will carry away from here when you return home. For you are now partaking of the third item in the three part programme which I have suggested. You have come this time, not to Great Britain, but what is in many respects the most interesting spot in this portion of Great Britain—that is to say, Canada, an integral part of the British system, and yet a distinctive element with distinctive development. This freedom without friction, this combination without complication, is exemplified before you today when you have been greeted by an officer of the British army at the same time in command of the Canadian forces—they being, in fact, the Queen's soldiers, and part of the British army, as truly as any of those usually described as the regular troops."

Maj. Duchesney made a brief reply, in which he said he was glad to be here, and he and his men would never forget the kindness of their reception.

The speeches were followed by hearty cheers, given by the Canadians for the company and for the United States, to which the company responded by cheering for Queen Victoria and Canada. This ended the ceremonies, the military breaking ranks and intermingling, and the members of the Ancients taking the opportunity to inspect the interior of the famous old citadel under escort of the Canadians. At 1 o'clock the company reformed and marched back to the hotel.

The banquet of the company at the Frontenac this evening brought the duties of the day to a fitting and brilliant close. Plates for 400 men were spread and the guests outnumbered any previous fall meeting banquet ever held. The dinner was superb, and the after dinner speaking of a more than usually high order.

It was after 11 o'clock when Maj. Duchesney asked attention and made the opening speech, in which he said:

I feel very grateful for this warm greeting. It awakens within me emotions equally warm in return, and if I fail to express them it is for want of words with which fittingly to do so. In giving it, you, gentlemen who are our guests, give it to my company, every member of which, old time permit, would gladly acknowledge your courtesies for himself.

It is with great pleasure that I extend, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to our guests this evening, a most hearty and cordial greeting and welcome to its 261st annual fall field day banquet.

International visits have become a feature of the Ancients' life. Founded in 1633, this company was then 101 years younger than the Honourable Artillery Company of London, by a few of whose members, then residing in Massachusetts, it was organized. A delegation of our members joined the London company in 1837 in celebrating its 350th anniversary; a delegation from London in the following year helped us to celebrate our quarter-millennial. We visited Montreal and there were shown the warmth of Canadian hospitality. Two years ago 175 of our members visited England, and the Honourable Artillery Company gave us a reception which will live as long as our company exists. Friendships previously formed were strengthened, and the two companies were brought more closely together even than they had been before. Two years hence it is our hope that we shall have the privilege of welcoming the London company to the city of Boston.

For the first time in our history we have come to Quebec, and again we have experienced that whole-souled welcome which is so characteristic of your country. It is needless to say that we are enjoying our visit. We have today seen a great deal of this quaint old city, every inch of which is delightfully interesting. On every hand we see improvements and prosperity, the people contented, happy and friendly. We from the other side of the line feel proud of

would be too much like brother fighting brother.

Is it too much to question if these international gatherings, when men of the two countries meet at the social board and in the friendly hand-clasp, do not help in some way toward the growth of that good feeling which we all desire? To read of the reception that you gave to Capt. McCalla and the officers and sailors of the Marblehead, fresh from their Cuban victories, makes me wonder if one more enthusiastic could have been given in even an American city.

I may be excused this evening if I have a personal pride in presiding at this board, for I was born in the province of Quebec, near Kingsey, close to the St. Francis river. When a boy, over 40 years ago, I drifted to Massachusetts, later becoming a citizen of the United States, and serving four years in its army in the war of the rebellion. Now I return to visit my fatherland as the commander of the oldest and proudest military organization in all America.

We have so many gentlemen here tonight who fill high positions in civil, military and naval life, and whom we are all anxious to hear, that I propose to make my own remarks as brief as possible. I will, therefore, introduce to you the adjutant, who will act as toastmaster.

Capt. Brown, the corps adjutant, was introduced, and the first toast "The Queen," was drunk with enthusiasm. The second, "The President of the United States," was responded to by the Hon. C. W. Fairbanks of Indiana, one of the international commissioners now in session here. His speech abounded in references to the continued cordiality which existed between the United States and Great Britain, and each reference was cheered to the echo.

The other toasts were:

"The Prince of Wales," responded to by the band; "The Governor-General of Canada," by Lord Aberdeen; "The Premier of Canada," by the Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier; "The Commonwealth of Canada," by Lieut. Thomas J. Savage; "The Premier of the City and Province of Quebec," by the Hon. F. G. Marchand; "Army, Navy and Canadian Forces," by Maj. Gen. Hutton; "City of Boston," Capt. T. J. Olys; "Army and Navy of the United States," Capt. McCalla of the Marblehead and Col. J. Frank Supplee of Baltimore, Md.; "Garrison of Quebec," Col. J. T. Wilson; "Garrison Club," Lieut.-Col. T. J. Duchesney; "The A. and H. A. Company," Col. Henry Walker.

It was long past midnight when the last word was said and the annual banquet of 1898 was at an end. Among the guests occupying seats at the right and left hand of Maj. Duchesney were:

Lord Aberdeen, Senator Fairbanks, the Hon. F. G. Marchand, Sir Richard Cartwright, Judge Chauveau, the Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., Col. Walker, Sir James M. Lemolne, Lieut.-Col. Duchesney, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Hon. John W. Foster, Gen. Futton, the Hon. Dr. Borden, minister of militia; Capt. McCalla, Lieut.-Col. K. F. Wilson, the Hon. T. Jefferson Coolidge, Lieut. Thomas A. Savage, the Hon. Jules Tessler, Gen. Henry and the Rev. A. T. Love.

Tomorrow is to be given over to a river excursion and a trip to the falls.

F. C. B.

ANCIENTS ARE HOME.

Pleasant Journey Back
from Historic Quebec.

Canadian Flag and Crest
Given to the Company.

Greetings from British and
American War Vessels.

Unhappy Incident in the Station at Concord.

Iron Bolt Thrown Into a Car Strikes Capt. L. J. Ford.

Leaving Levis, opposite Quebec, at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, the special train of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company reached this city at exactly 10 o'clock last evening, after a delightful run of 13 hours, as against 11 hours and 20 minutes, the time made from Boston to Levis. The time of either train is below all previous records between the two cities.

The members were early astir yesterday morning for reveille, sounded through the hall of the Frontenac at 6 o'clock, and at 8 precisely company line was formed in the chateau's courtyard.

Here an interesting incident happened. Maj. Duchesney was about to give the order to march, when a party of gentlemen stepped forward, holding in their hands a splendid flag of the Dominion of Canada, flanked by a large American ensign.

Their spokesman advanced toward Maj. Duchesney, and in a very few words presented to the company the flag of Canada, together with a large shield, showing the crest of the Dominion, as a gift of a number of gentlemen who had made the acquaintance of the company for the first time since its arrival in Quebec. Maj. Duchesney was rather taken aback, for the affair was a complete surprise to him, but he accepted the gift in a few words, in which he thanked the people of the city for the glorious reception given him command.

The march was then taken up for the ferry to Levis. On the way across the company passed under the stern of H. M. S. Renown, the Salem Cadet band playing "God Save the Queen," the members of the company cheering their British friends to the echo. The compliment was acknowledged by the Englishmen with cheers and the dipping of the ship's flag. From the Renown the ferryboat passed to the U. S. S. Marblehead, and here, with the band playing "The Star Spangled Banner," with the men of the Ancients cheering and the response of the sailors of the smart little cruiser in kind, the scene was a most stirring one.

At Levis the splendid train of vestibuled cars of the Boston & Maine system were boarded and the start for home made exactly on time. The day was perfect for a long rail ride. The rain had laid the dust, and the autumnal decorations of the trees and shrubs shone forth in colors of fire. The run on the Quebec Central was somewhat lengthened over the time made going north, and all hopes of equalling the time of the trip out was abandoned. However, there was no particular hurry, and everybody enjoyed the scenery and the good things provided by the members of the committee in charge.

Up to the departure from Concord things had gone along swimmingly, but as the train cleared this depot a crashing of glass was heard, and an exclamation of pain showed that something was amiss. An examination disclosed the fact that some one had fired an iron bolt through the window of the fourth car, breaking two heavy panes of plate glass and striking Capt. L. J. Ford in the neck. Fortunately, the force of the missile had been spent, and Capt. Ford reported himself as substantially uninjured.

At 10 o'clock exactly the train stopped in the Union station, and the members disembarked. Line was quickly formed and the company marched to the armory, where it was dismissed.

The trip was entirely successful. The reception given its members by the military of Quebec was most gratifying; the courtesies extended it by the governor-general and other officers were of the heartiest sort, and with the exception of the painful accident to Col. Walker on the night of arrival nothing happened to mar a single minute of the venture across the St. Lawrence.

HAPPY DAYS IN OLD QUEBEC.

A PLEASANT VISIT TO THE QUAINT CITY OF CANADA.

**Colonel J. Frank Supplee Writes an
Interesting Description of His
Trip with the Ancient and Hon-
orable Artillery Company of Bos-
ton—A Royal Entertainment from
Beginning to End—The Guests of
Lord and Lady Aberdeen—Inter-
change of Kindly Words Between
Representatives of the Two Coun-
tries—Visit to a Battleship.**

[Special Correspondence of The American.]
Quebec, Canada, October 5.—The two hundred and sixty-first fall field day of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, was celebrated this year by a four-days' excursion to this quaint Old World city called the "Sentinel City of the St. Lawrence." Leaving Boston promptly at 8 A. M. Monday, the train made a record-breaking run of eleven hours and twenty minutes to its destination, a saving of forty minutes on the scheduled time of twelve hours. Two engines were used the entire distance, as the train of ten cars was unusually heavy, and the grades are very steep. The scenery throughout New Hampshire and Vermont is picturesque in the extreme, rugged mountains, washed at their base by noble lakes; the forests glorious in their autumnal tints of crimson and gold, the season seeming much farther advanced than in Maryland. The weather was oppressively warm, and Quebec was reached in a marky drizzle of rain at eight o'clock at night. The scene, as viewed from across the river from the railroad station, was indescribably brilliant, the myriads of lights illuminating the splendid Chateau Frontenac, rows of Greek fire along the Dufferin Terrace in front and rockets piercing the skies overhead. The march up the steep heights was precipitous and wind-destroying, the Canadian band escorting us performing an English quickstep, which is very tiresome to march to, as it requires a step of about sixteen inches, instead of the long, swinging gait of the Ancients.

The Frontenac was built about five years ago, at a cost of over a million, and its architecture is striking and suitable to its surroundings, being shaped like a turreted, fortified castle. Owing to the presence of the Anglo-American Commission, the warships in the harbor, and the attendant festivities, old Quebec is in holiday garb, and has witnessed such ceremonies and functions recently as have never been enacted within her walls since Montcalm and his chivalric Frenchmen made this city a headquarters for all the brilliancy of French military pomp.

The Official Program.

The official reception of the Ancients Tuesday morning at the Citadel was a function worth the journey to witness. The program, as officially printed and handed to each member of the visiting battalion, was worded in the style so peculiar to the English people, and is a model of exactness and military etiquette. I quote a portion:

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will be formally received at noon by the major general commanding the Canadian troops, with a guard of honor, consisting of one section of B Field Battery, R. C. A., and one company of Royal Canadian Garrison Artillery, in review order, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel J. F. Wilson, R. C. A."

"After the usual formalities, and an expression of welcome by the major general commanding, his Excellency, the Governor General, has been pleased to intimate his intention to be present. His Excellency will be received by the usual salute, and the bands will play six bars of "God Save the Queen," after which a salute of nineteen battery guns will be fired from the saluting battery. Upon the conclusion of the above, his Excellency proposes to inspect the

troops, after which it is his intention to make an address. His Excellency has been pleased to convey his wishes to receive the officers in the ballroom of the Citadel after the ceremony is over."

Every item of the program was carried out to perfection, with a precision, a dignity and an attractiveness never before seen by the visitors, except when they were reviewed by his Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, at Aldershot, in 1895.

It Was a Royal Welcome.

The sun shone from an unclouded sky, and the air was balmy and bracing, the place on the drill ground under the Citadel was crowded with the elite of the city, the ladies forming a most charming background for Lord Aberdeen, as he spoke from a small, raised platform. The addresses of both Major General Hutton and the Governor General were models of brevity and manly courtesy. They were neither stilted nor formal, but every word was well chosen, and delivered in clear, ringing tones, heard by all of the listening hundreds. Major Duchesney, captain commanding, responded in a few earnest, heartfelt words, plain, but eloquent. The manual of arms, as executed by the Royal Canadian Heavy Artillery, armed with rifles, was perfect, the pieces being handled with a snap and precision rarely witnessed. Lieutenant Colonel Wilson, who commanded, served with distinction in the Egyptian and other more recent wars of England, and commanded the forlorn hope sent to relieve the intrepid Gordon. He impressed all as a model British officer.

The Guests of Lord Aberdeen.

After the conclusion of the ceremonies, the officers (and your correspondent was happy to be included in this selection) were entertained at an elaborate course dinner, served by Lord Aberdeen, in the ballroom of the Citadel, which was most tastefully decorated for the occasion. Above a circle of polished sabers was this sentiment:

"Look in our eyes;

Our welcome waits you there,
North, South, East, West.

From all and everywhere."

There was a profusion of bunting and flags of all nations.

The tables were decorated with choice flowers and maple leaves, rich in cardinal tints. Small round tables seating four couples were used. It was my privilege to escort Mrs. Colonel Wilson to dinner, and to sit at the same table with Lady Aberdeen, Lady Laurier, wife of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier of the Dominion of Canada; Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana; Monsignor Marois, V. G.; Major Duchesney and others. Such simple, unaffected courtesy and hospitality I have never before witnessed. There was an utter absence of any stiffness. Brightness, wit and cordiality marked the entire function. During the repast a stalwart Scotsman, arrayed most brilliantly in the Aberdeen plaid, marched through the hall playing stirring Scotch melodies. Her Majesty the Queen, was toasted, then the President, and, after a few words by Lord Aberdeen and a response by Major Duchesney and Colonel Walker, we adjourned to the ramparts, and cafe noir was served in the open air, and a photograph was taken of the guests happily grouped. One thing was most noticeable, and made quite an impression upon the visitors—the peculiar affected pronunciation so much used by our so-called swell people as being English was totally lacking. Here were men and women born and bred in London's most exclusive society, a dozen of them bearing titles of nobility, not one of whom either used the broad A offensively nor was the wearisome "don't cher know" so inane interlarded by our Anglo-manfacs between every other sentence of their conversation used once in our hearing.

The banquet given by the Ancient and Honorable Company that night at the Chateau Frontenac was the greatest affair ever served by it, except the London dinner given to the Prince of Wales. Four hundred and fifty sat down, three hundred and twenty-five members and the balance invited guests. The applause with which all references made to the fraternal feelings now so happily existing between the two great Anglo-Saxon nations of the world were greeted was wonderful. Lord Aberdeen, Governor General; Major General Hutton, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, premier (who was introduced as the James G. Blaine of Canada); Hon. F. G. Marchand, chancellor of the exchequer; Lieutenant Colonel J. F. Wilson, on the part of Canada, responded to toasts, and Major Duchesney, Senator Fairbanks, Lieutenant Savage, Commander McCalla, Colonel Walker and Colonel Supplee, on the part

of the United States. The local press described it as the most brilliant banquet ever held in Quebec, and the speeches as being most eloquent.

Pilgrims to the Shrine of St. Ann.

Wednesday the company were taken on a special train to see the Fall of Montmorenci, and a pilgrimage was made to the Shrine of St. Ann of Beupre. One

hundred and fifty thousand pilgrims visited here last year; seven thousand made the journey there in one day this summer. Wonderful are the miracles ascribed to the relics here exhibited. The present basilica is the fourth church built at the shrine—the first in 1657, the last in 1876. It is a beautiful edifice, exquisitely ornamented internally, having among other recent additions an organ costing ten thousand dollars. All the money comes from pilgrims, or large donations from those who have been healed miraculously. Thousands of crutches and surgical appliances hang upon the walls, left there by those who no longer needed their help after praying at the feet of the brilliant image of the saint in the church. It seems incredible that such faith could be found in the end of the Nineteenth century, but it shows that all faith is not dead in the hearts of humanity in spite of the sneers of materialism.

On a Royal Battleship.

A number of the Ancients went on board the United States ship Marblehead, Commander McCalla, fresh from Cuban service, and H. M. ship Renown, a superb battleship of 13,000 tons displacement, the flagship of the North American Squadron. This was the greatest ship of war any of us had ever seen, and we were shown with great courtesy all over the vessel, the admiral's quarters coming in for a large share of our praise. A striking feature of the education in patriotism given on the royal ships was shown in the motto in large, polished metal letters in the officers' quarters surmounting an engraving of Victoria: "Fear God, Serve the Queen." The officers entertained us most hospitably in their cabin, and praised the splendid work of the American navy in the Spanish-American War.

Tonight we have attended by invitation the athletic contests at the Skating Rink. They consisted of hurdle races, single stick contests, stilt and sack races, bicycle tournaments and tugs of war. The latter contests between teams from H. M. ship Renown and the Royal Artillery were hotly contested, but all heats were won by the Artillery, whose representatives were splendid specimens of physical development.

Tomorrow, at 8 A. M., we start on our homeward journey from this quaint old city, the most picturesque tour in America. It will be many day, however, before we shall forget the impressions of our visit or fail to remember the gallant courtesy of the men, the striking beauty of the women, the wonderful loyalty to the Queen and the affectionate words of our noble Canadian cousins.

J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

THE BRIDGE OF MUSKETS.

[From the Christian Advocate.]

The roar of battle was at its height
When the general's orderly spurred in
sight,

His right arm shattered, his brave lips
white.

"Forward, Stannard's brigade!" he cried;
"John Sherman's left at the riverside!"

We sprang like wolves out of covert then—
A thousand desperate fighting men,
Held in leash since the break of day—
Woe to the obstacle in the way!

"March! Double-quick, boys!" Stannard
cried,
So we thundered down to the riverside.

There sat Sherman as grave and dark
As a bronze general in a park!
Behind him rank on rank of blue,
Waiting to see what he would do.

The rebels had stripped the bridge of
planks,
And the swollen river had drowned its
banks;

That day's victory or loss
Hung on getting his troops across.
One maneuver—but one, he knew—
Could save defeat for the boys in blue;

Yet here was a barrier worse to pass
Than granite ramparts and gates of brass.
The general's face his anguish showed,
As we fell in line by the muddy road,

The engineers on the river's brink
Stood talking—they had no time to think.
What was done must be done at once;
Hurry a genius and he's a dunce!

Suddenly, out of the smoke somewhere,
Shoeless and hatless, with flying hair,
A boy came running. "Please, sir," he
cried,

"I'll get your men to the other side!"
Sherman looked down on the little chap
As a dog might look at a mouse, mishap;

Then, with a quiet smile, he said:
"Well, young wizard, just go ahead!"

The boy looked round with a flush of
pride;
"Lend me your muskets, men!" he cried,
"And you shall cross on a bridge of steel."

"Ha!" said Sherman, from head to heel
Scanning the lad with his piercing eyes;
"Brains aren't indexed by age or size,
Here's a strategist, it appears,

Bigger than all my engineers."

MILLIONAIRE SOLDIERS COMING!

Boston's "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" to Camp Here.

Among Mayor Ashbridge's callers to-day were Captain E. P. Cramm, Captain Thomas J. Olys and Colonel George Innes, all from Boston, and representing the famous and exclusive military organization of that city, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Captain Cramm is now in command of the company, Captain Olys is a Past Commander, and Col. Innes is Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.

This latter committee consists of eight members who arrived in Philadelphia yesterday. It comprises the three above-mentioned, and Lieutenant J. M. Usher, Lieutenant J. E. Cotter, Lieutenant W. S. Best, Captain George E. Hall and Judge Emery Grover.

These gentlemen are here for the purpose of making arrangements for the annual outing or "Field Day" of the organization, which will occur in this city the first Monday in October, which is the date set every year.

The three gentlemen who called upon the Mayor were disappointed in not seeing him, as he was yet at Harvey Lake, where he had gone over Sunday. They explained to Secretary Moore that Philadelphia had been selected for the outing of the organization this year, and that they would reach this city on the date mentioned 300 strong with their own band of thirty-five pieces.

They will, as they always are, be arrayed in full regiments and will carry the complete artillery equipment.

The Arrangement Committee will prepare for a big banquet at either the Continental or Walton Hotels, and the next day (Tuesday) the entire company will journey to the battlefield of Gettysburg.

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, said Captain Olys to an Item reporter, "was organized in 1636 and chartered in 1638. It was an offshot of the Honorable Artillery Company of London, which was organized a hundred years before ours. This is a body representative of Boston's wealthy and cultured citizens. We have 800 members in the Association, and usually take 300 away with us on our annual trips.

"An unique feature of our organization is that we pay all of our own expenses wherever we go, and at our banquets we invite the representatives of the city we are in, not only of the military affairs, but of civilian too. Our trips cost us \$12,000 or \$15,000, but the organization can stand it.

"Last year we were at Quebec, Canada, where we were royally entertained. We had at our banquet there the Governor-General and Senator Fairburn and Congressman Dingley. The year before that we were at Buffalo, and in 1896 we went to London where the Prince of Wales became a member of our organization.

"In June of 1900 the Honorable Artillery of London will be our guests, and we take them all over America in special cars.

"We hope to have your City Troop act as our escort when we reach here in October."

company rode along the scene of the first day's fighting to the north of the town of Gettysburg.

The monuments erected by Massachusetts regiments engaged in the conflict were objects of the greatest interest, and it was noticed with natural pride that no state equals the "old commonwealth" in the taste displayed and the care taken of the stones that tell the story of the bravery of its sons on the country's most decisive battlefield.

Monday afternoon the start was made for Philadelphia, and that city was reached about 5 P. M. Here the company was received by the 1st Regiment Veteran Association and the 2d cavalry troop, the latter parading for the first time in a brilliant uniform, fashioned after that worn by the 10th English Hussars, and escorted to quarters at the Continental Hotel.

Monday night and Tuesday were spent in looking about the city, and Tuesday evening came the annual banquet. This was a most brilliant affair, attended by all of the prominent military and civic officers of the city and state.

Capt. Cramm presided, and his address, which alluded to the interwoven interests of Philadelphia and Boston, was received with every mark of pleasure.

Col. Deckhart, in speaking for the Governor of the commonwealth, said that he had been directed to say that, when permission was issued for the Ancients to enter Pennsylvania bearing arms, it

was extended so that hereafter it will not be necessary for the company to ask permission to enter or to pass through the state, such permission having now been granted to cover all time. This is an unusual compliment, seldom extended by any commonwealth to troops of other states.

All the speeches were interesting, and, although it was long past 1 o'clock when the last word was said, hardly a seat in the banquet hall was vacant. H

The company left Philadelphia for New York at 2:30 P. M. yesterday, and, reaching New York, at once boarded the Fall River steamer.

The evening on the boat was enlivened by a delightful concert given by Jean Missud's musicians and by two presentations.

Having corralled Comrade Arthur Leach in the main saloon, he was made to listen to a wonderful list of his shortcomings, delivered in inimitable shape by Sergt. Morse, and then was given a hat "like the one his revolutionary sire wore at Bunker Hill."

Dr. Leach, although considerably overcome, was able to make things interesting, in an answering speech, for those who trapped him on the hat question.

Following this "gift enterprise," Comrade Walker was given a pair of spurs and appointed orderly to Gen. Martin, and made "a knight of the bottle field." Comrade Andrews making the presentation remarks.

This morning at 7:30 o'clock the company boarded a special train at Fall River, and was landed at the Back Bay station at 8:50. Thence the company marched to the East armory, where, following a few complimentary remarks from Capt. Cramm, it was dismissed.

The trip was not favored by many when first proposed, and there were

misgivings over what might happen, but the result shows the wisdom of the fall field day committee, the trip throughout having been one of the most enjoyable the company has ever made.

The members of the committee having the affair in charge were Capt. Olys, Lieut. Innes, Lieut. Usher, Sergt. Best, Lieut. Cotter.

FIVE DAYS OF FUN.

Ancients Came Back All
Right This Morning.

One of the Best Excursions
They Ever Enjoyed.

Very Proud of the Old Bay
State at Gettysburg.

Memorable Banquet Given
in the Quaker City.

Surprises for Comrades
Leach and Walker.

The fall field outing of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company ended this forenoon, shortly after 9 o'clock, with the dismissal of the organization at the East armory.

The trip will bear recording as one of the many very successful excursions made by the command, and once again the organization has travelled hundreds of miles without a single accident or unpleasant incident.

Leaving Boston last Saturday, the company's itinerary was carried out over a route lying through Long Island sound to New York, to Jersey City, and thence to Gettysburg, Pa. It was a long pull, but, with the exception of a slight delay to the steamer conveying the command to New York, schedule time was made almost to a minute.

Arriving at Gettysburg Sunday afternoon, and, following a hasty lunch, the battle field was visited and the first and second days' fight described and historic spots examined. Early on Monday morning the ground covered by the third day's fight was explored, and another description given of the armies' movements on that day from the summit of Little Round Top. With the company was Gen. A. E. Britin, who pointed out the exact position of his guns as they were during the fight, following the occupation of this position by the artillery of the 5th corps.

From Round Top the members were taken to the "High Water Mark of the Rebellion" and shown the field over which charged the men of Longstreet and Pickett's commands.

Following this the national cemetery and other historic spots were visited, and later on individual members of the

Sharply the general's order rang;
 quick to the stringers the workmen
 sprang;
 Tuskets gathered by stacks, by tons,
 Mighty heaps of the shining guns;
 Spiked with bayonets, side by side,
 Driven deep in the stringers wide;
 Interwoven by muzzle, stock,
 Till an iron network as firm as rock
 Took the place of the missing planks;
 This was the way that the eager ranks
 Laid their guns, at the boy's command,
 Till the river's rushing width was span-
 ned.

Then, as over the bridge we filed,
 Batteries clanking and horses wild,
 What cheers went up for the barefoot
 child!
 Sherman, baring his honored head,
 Stopped where the hero stood, and said,
 "Master workman, you've struck today
 A better blow than my poor sword may!"

History tells what happened then,
 At the timely coming of Sherman's men;
 Without that charge he had lost the day—
 The field—the cause, perhaps—who can
 say?
 Here, then, a tribute, a laurel spray.
 For the brow of the hero whose's timely
 thought
 Such deathless good for his country
 wrought!

—JAMES BUCKMAN.

The excellent band of the Salem
 Cadets, accompanying the Ancient
 and Honorable Artillery Company
 of Boston, will play an attractive
 programme at the Sports in the
 Skating Rink to-night.



CHATEAU FRONTENAC
 QUEBEC

BREAKFAST SPECIAL.

FISH.

Fried Cod—Sauce Tomate.

Broiled Sea Trout à la Maître d'Hôtel.

Broiled Salt Mackerel.

ENTREES.

Stewed Kidney with Mushrooms.

Broiled Deviled Tripe.

Pork Chops Braided—Sauce à la Reine.

Calf's Liver and Bacon.

Eggs à la Turque.

Potatoes Stewed in Cream.

October 3, 1898.

OVER.

DINNER

ANCIENT & HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO.
 OF MASSACHUSETTS

... CHATEAU FRONTENAC ...
 QUEBEC, P. Q.

Tuesday, Oct. 4, 1898, at 7 o'clock P. M.

To be given up at door or table.

GEO. H. ALLEN,
 Clerk A. & H. A. Co.

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THE DINING-ROOM TAPESTRIES.

THE TAPESTRIES IN THE DINING-ROOM REPRESENT THE HISTORY OF THE FOUNDATION OF ROME. THEY ARE EQUALLY OF INTEREST, AS MARKING IMPORTANT INCIDENTS IN THE HISTORY OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE, AND BECAUSE THE CHARACTERS DEPICTED ARE COSTUMED AFTER THE FASHION OF THE 16th CENTURY,—THE EPOCH OF THE ARCHITECTURE OF THE CHATEAU. THE TREATMENT OF THE ROOM,—IN KEEPING WITH THE CHARACTER OF THE WHOLE BUILDING,—IS EXACTLY WHAT WOULD HAVE BEEN EXECUTED AT THE EPOCH REFERRED TO, EXCEPTING, OF COURSE, THAT UP TO THE END OF THE 17th CENTURY, TAPESTRIES WERE ONLY HUNG UPON RINGS ON THE WALLS AND NEVER FASTENED, FOR THE REASON THAT THE NOBLES, COPYING THE CUSTOMS OF THE KINGS, TRAVELLED FROM CASTLE TO CASTLE WITH THEIR TAPESTRIES, WHICH, TOGETHER WITH THEIR TROPHIES OF WAR, WERE THE ONLY ORNAMENTS OF THE STONE WALLS.—(Copyrighted in Chambers' Quebec Guide.)

(Morning Chronicle Steam Printing Works.)



CHATEAU FRONTENAC
 QUEBEC

DINNER.

HORS D'ŒUVRES.

Variés.

Salade d'Anchois.

SOUPS.

Consommé Exavier.

Crème de Volaille à la Reine.

FISH.

Escalopes of Striped Bass à l'Andalouse.

Potatoes Hollandaise.

ENTREES.

Coquilles of Chicken St. Jacques.

Lamb Kidney à la Voisin.

JOINTS.

Roast Ribs of Beef.

Braised Gooseling aux Olives.

VEGETABLES.

Boiled and Mashed Potatoes.

Haricots Verts au Beurre.

Braised Celery au Jus.

PUNCH.

Lemon Water-Ice.

GAME.

Roast Black Ducks with Fried Hominy.

Salade de Saison.

SWEETS.

Cold Custard Pudding.

Boston Cream Puffs. Pear Pie.

Strawberry Ice-Cream. Assorted Cakes.

October 3, 1898.

OVER.

THE MONTREAL

BOSTON DINNER PARTY

The Ancient and Honourable
Artillery Company to Visit
Montreal.

A DELEGATION NOW HERE,

And Arrangements Are Making Suit-
able Progress—Col Stevenson
Meets the Visitors.

Montrealers may expect a visit from the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston in October next. Eight of the officers of that organization are in the city to-day for the purpose of making arrangements for the trip, which it is said will be extended as far as Quebec. They are staying at the Windsor and their names are Col. A. M. Ferris, Major S. M. Hedges, Surgeon W. S. Best, Lieut. W. S. Best, Lieutenant George E. Hall, Lieutenant E. E. Wells, Lieutenant J. M. Ussher, Lieut. Geo. H. Innis. This morning they were met by Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, who accompanied them to the Mayor's chambers, and later to the Brigade Office. It is understood that arrangements are now under way which, when perfected, will ensure their presence in the city in October. The members of the organization, which number 400, have for many years past been considering the advisability of visiting Canada, but have never yet been able to carry their wishes into effect. Last year they intended going to Quebec, but the outbreak of the South African war completely upset their arrangements for the trip. This year they hope to be more fortunate. Some years ago they visited England and were reviewed at Windsor Castle by the Queen. The organization dates back to New England colonial days, and the uniform of the corps very closely resembles that worn by the British artillery in the days when the American colonies were the possession of Great Britain.

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BOSTON ANCIENTS
INVADE MONTREAL

The Famous Artillery Com-
pany Arrived Last Night,
longer date.

SPECTACLE.

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As the detachments marched up St. Lambert's Hill and along St. James Street the hundreds increased to thousands. At 7 o'clock people were gathered round the Bonaventure Station. The number increased every minute. By the time the militia neared the station a great, orderly crowd had formed and to the wailing of the bagpipes and a rollicking quickstep by the Vics' band the escort marched between the big lines of spectators, and on the station platform.

A BRILLIANT PICTURE.

The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, one of the most ancient military organizations in the world, whose honorary colonel is Field Marshal H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, were drawn up on the platform, the Salem Cadet band in front.

A most picturesque scene. Under the bluish glare of the station lights, hundreds of tall men, of erect bearing, in a wondrous variation of military dress. A moving medley of cocked hats, shakos, bushies with red or white plumes, and helmets, tunics—these mostly dark blue with heavy gold lace shoulder straps—but some almost as gorgeous as those of the London Beefeaters; trousers of blue, with broad red stripes, and some top boots. Add to this item of the picture the mixed uniforms of the local detachments—the heavily-faced tunics of the cavalry, the scarlet on white or grey ones of the kilted corps, white helmets, dark-toned puggarees, heavy bushies; a swaying, anxious crowd at one end of the platform, the other end tapering off in gloomy perspective, and standing out sharply above the moving heads, the Stars and Stripes and the white banner bearing the arms of Massachusetts.

Headed by the Mayor and Colonel Roy, D.O.C., the Honorables marched along the platform and drew up to hear the speech of welcome in the name of the city by Mayor Prefontaine.

THE CITY'S WELCOME.

The Mayor said it gave him the greatest pleasure to see the Company here. They were a distinguished regiment, with a unique and honorable record. They had had in their ranks men of varied positions. He heartily welcomed them, and hoped to soon see them here again.

Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris, in command of the Company, thanked the Mayor for his pleasant welcome. He said they had come to renew old friendships and form new ones. The commonwealth of Massachusetts extended a hearty greeting to Montrealers.

The procession moved off, the Mayor on the right of Lieut.-Col. Ferris. Into the station yard, and between the escorting guard, that stood steadily with arms presented, they marched. The shrill Canadian cheer broke out and preceded the procession along the whole line of march. When the last section of the Boston Company had cleared the Bonaventure yard, the Salem Cadet Band halted. The military visitors halted in the rear and formed into line of single rank. Then the escort came through to the tune of the jaunty "Yankee Doodle," the Bostonians presenting arms.

SALUTED THE QUEEN.

Now the escort had taken its assigned position and led off for Victoria Square. Nearing the far corner with arms at the port, the Company marched with even dressing, and as they wheeled at the corner saluted the statue of Her Majesty, which showed solidly against the dark background under the rays of seven arc lamps.

Further up the square from a fier fountain sprang an incessant shower of curving rockets, which broke into map colored stars of fire. A dense crowd assembled here, but as the procession drew closer to the Windsor the crowd came still more dense.

At Dominion Square the spectacle attained the perfection of picturesque. A cheer began, subdued at first; and louder as the leading section into sight; then when the Ancient fairly under the blazing, spluttering ets, volley on volley of cheers ripp and small boys perched in perilous on handy telegraph poles went by

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

OF THE

Ancient and Honourable
Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS

FOR

1899—1900.

MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS, BOSTON.

BOSTON VISITORS
ENJOY MONTREAL

The members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company to-day have been exploring every corner of Montreal. In their free-and-easy fashion, and free-and-easy undress blue uniforms, they made the Windsor Hall even livelier than usual this morning. Lunch was the favorite recreation at noon, and at 1 the Company assembled and went off to visit Lachine and shoot the rapids.

To-night they will be the guests of the officers of the regiment at the Victoria Rifles' armory. The "smoke talk" will be purely informal, and the members will walk in any old way to the armory.

To-morrow they will drive through the city, and up Mount Royal, by invitation of the Corporation, and will give a banquet in the evening. On Thursday morning the Ancients will leave.

James M. Usher, chairman of the Arranging Committee, told The Herald the Company was enjoying its visit. The Boston Company is the only one in America, and is about 800 strong. About 800 members are here. The Company was formed in 1638. Its history has been, and is, written every year by the adjutant and officer commanding. Thus a complete record of the Company is in its possession, and Mr. Usher says he can trace his own ancestors' membership through these records back to 1639.

The Ancients are tickled to death, so to speak, by the reception they got last night. They have formed a high opinion of the local militia and the Company's general verdict is that in marching our boys are especially good.

Officers for 1899 and 1900.

Captain.
CAPT. EDWARD P. CRAMM, 38 Water St., Boston.

First Lieutenant.
LIEUT. FRANK HUCKINS, P. O. Box 1821, Boston.

Second Lieutenant.
LIEUT. GEORGE E. ADAMS, 571 Atlantic Ave., Boston.

Adjutant.
CAPT. CHARLES W. KNAPP, P. O. Box 2339, Boston.

First Sergeant of Infantry.
FRANK P. STONE, 4 Tremont Row, Boston.

Second Sergeant of Infantry.
SILAS W. BRACKETT, 59 Warren St., Roxbury.

Third Sergeant of Infantry.
WM. L. MILLER, 17 Milk St., Boston.

Fourth Sergeant of Infantry.
THOS. W. FLOOD, Old Court House, Boston.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry.
W. FRED. SKILTON, 28 Lincoln St., Boston.

Sixth Sergeant of Infantry.
RICHARD W. BATES, 252 Sidney St., Cambridge.

First Sergeant of Artillery.
JOHN A. EMERY, 166 Devonshire St., Boston.

Second Sergeant of Artillery.
JOSEPH HUBBARD, 12 Franklin Ave., Boston.

Third Sergeant of Artillery.
BENJ. COLE, JR., 46 Commerce St., Boston.

Fourth Sergeant of Artillery.
WM. OSWALD, P. O. Box 365, Lawrence.

Fifth Sergeant of Artillery.
GEO. M. POTTER, 2143 Washington St., Roxbury.

Sixth Sergeant of Artillery.
WM. A. MASON, 15 Court Sq., Boston.

STAFF, Etc.

Chief of Staff.

COL. A. M. FERRIS, 1012 Tremont Building, Boston.

Surgeon.

F. W. GRAVES, M. D., Woburn, Mass.

Assistant Surgeons.

H. E. MARION, M. D., 5 Sparhawk St., Brighton.

J. E. KINNEY, M. D., 576 Warren St., Roxbury.

E. DWIGHT HILL, M. D., Box 564, Plymouth, Mass.

L. E. MORGAN, M. D., Needham, Mass.

G. F. WALKER, M. D., 601 Tremont St., Boston.

F. L. ABBOTT, M. D., 2801 Washington St., Roxbury.

Paymaster (chosen by the Company).

LIEUT. EMERY GROVER, 31 Milk St., Boston.

Assistant Paymaster (chosen by the Company).

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, P. O. Box 1548, Boston.

Assistant Clerk.

ARTHUR T. LOVELL, 34 Pemberton Sq., Boston.

Quartermaster (chosen by the Company).

SERGT. JOHN H. PEAK, 1374 Washington St., Boston.

Commissary (chosen by the Company).

CAPT. GEORGE E. HALL, 9 Pemberton Sq., Boston.

Sergeant-Major.

CAPT. LAWRENCE J. FORD, 141 Federal St., Boston.

Quartermaster-Sergeant.

LIEUT. EDWARD SULLIVAN, 31 Milk St., Boston.

Commissary-Sergeant.

LIEUT. EDWARD E. WELLS, 18 Pitts St., Boston.

Hospital Steward.

FRED H. PUTNAM, 2121 Washington St., Roxbury.

National Color-Bearer.

GEORGE A. LEVY, 37 Otis St., Boston.

State Color-Bearer.

CAPT. WALTER S. SAMPSON, P. O. Box 3195, Boston.

Flankers to Commander.

MAJOR PERLIE A. DYAR, 10 Central St., Boston.

CAPT. P. D. WARREN, Police Station, Brighton.

Markers.

SERGT. EDWIN WARNER, 764 Tremont St., Boston.

WILLIAM B. HOLMES, 317 Broadway, Somerville, Mass.

THEODORE A. MANCHESTER, 133 Essex St., Boston.

GEO. B. KETCHUM, 735 Mass. Ave., Cambridgeport, Mass.

Right General Guide.

LIEUT. A. A. GLEASON, 101 Ames Building, Boston.

Left General Guide.

SERGT. FRANK W. HILTON, 78 Pearl St., Boston.

Band Guide.

SERGT. GEORGE L. LOOK, 7 Province St., Boston.

Orderly to the Commander.

GEORGE D. WHITE, 415 Columbus Ave., Boston.

tie in appreciation of the brick wall solidity that marked the march past of the gorgeous Boston Company, led by the shakoed Salem Band, which played magnificently.

Then finally they marched between the ranks of the escort into the illuminated Windsor, which extended a "Welcome" in letters of flame, the officers formed up at the foot of the staircase, the Company's ranks round the hall, and three cheers being given at the signal of Lieut.-Col. Ferris, the end came.

It was a fine sight, and whole-hearted Montreal gave her visitors a great welcome.

FORMED THE ESCORT.

The Duke of York's R.C. Hussars, 3rd Montreal Field Battery, 2nd R.C.A., 1st Prince of Wales' Regiment Fusiliers, 3rd Royal Victoria Rifles (Captain Hiam in command), 5th Royal Scots (Captain Dodds in command), 65th Montreal Royal Rifles, No. 3 Bearer Company (Lieutenant Wylie in command), the Highland Cadets, and the Westmount Cadets (Captain Greaves in command), sent detachments to form the escorting guard. Lieutenant-Colonel Roy, D.O.C., commanded the escort, and on his staff were Lieutenant-Colonel Whitby, Lieutenant-Colonel Labelle, Lieutenant-Colonel Stevenson, Major Hibbard, Major Stewart, Lieutenant-Colonel Mattice, Lieutenant-Colonel Cook, Lieutenant-Colonel Delfausse, Lieutenant-Colonel de Troismaisons, Surgeon-Major Birkett, Surgeon-Major Campbell, Captain C. E. A. Patterson, Captain Lefebvre, Captain Cooper, Captain Ibbotson, Captain Stevens, Captain Larocque, Captain Cole, Lieutenant Simpson, Lieutenant Cooper, Lieutenant Piche, Lieutenant Lockerby, Lieutenant Morris and Lieutenant Ewing.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Company visiting Montreal are:—

Officers—Captain, Lieutenant-Colonel A. M. Ferris; first lieutenant, Lieutenant J. Stearns Cushing; second lieutenant, Lieutenant James A. Davis; adjutant, Lieutenant-Colonel Edwin W. M. Bailey; sergeants of infantry, Major Perlie A. Dyer, Captain John G. Warner, Captain Francis Meredith, jr., Sergeant Charles T. Dukeless; sergeants of artillery, Sergeant Theodore A. Manchester, Lieutenant Wm. O. Webber, Sergeant James A. Glass.

Other members:—Allen, Geo. H.; Adams, Geo. E.; Allen, Ed. E.; Adams, Jos. W.; Ashley, Chas. S.; Ashly, Thos. C.; Andrews, Augustus; Adams, George; Adams, Chas. C.; Arnold, C. W.; Baker, Chas. L.; Byam, R. S.; Best, E. H.; Blood, General; Bruce, Col. G. A.; Bacharach, Sold.; Babson, Chas.; Butcher, Chas.; Bartels, E. O.; Bergengren, F. W. A.; Boynton, Chas. H.; Bolton, F. E.; Best, W. S.; Blackmer, H. A.; Bradley, J. Payson; Badger, Daniel B.; Bates, G. H. W.; Brackett, S. W.; Brunham, H. A.; Battey, W. A.; Bruce, A. B.; Burns, Walter; Brock, O. H.; Butternorth, Robt.; Brown, Jos. H.; Larrett, Chas. B.; Barnard, B. F.; Brown, J. Henry; Brounell, F. C.

Clark, Wm. M.; Clayton, F. I.; Cottle, H. C.; Coffin, John A.; Chapman, E. T.; Carter, Wm.; Cummings, Chas. E.; Cole, Benj.; jr.; Coombes, Chas. E.; Cherry, J. B. Cotter, J. E.; Chase, Caleb; Childs, Morris W.; Campbell, M. S.

Dexter, J. M.; Dalton, General; Dalinger, F. W.; Davis, Geo. A.; Dudley, Dane, T.; Damrell, Chas. S.; Daniel, Josiah E.; Denham, Thos. M.; Doane, E. H.

Emerson, Wm. H.; Ellis, Emmons, R.; Ellis, James; Emery, John A.

Faror, F. F.; Frye, Jas. M.; Frank, Daniel; Fuller, Arthur; French, Milton; H.; Folsom, A. A.; Francis, Geo.; Ferris, Wm. M.; Fisher, Henry N.; Ford, Laurence J.; Fox, Chas. H.; Fears, Robt. R.; Foster, E. G.; Fottler, Jacob.

Glover, F. H.; Galvin, John; Greenalch, J. W.; Alex, P.; Gorham, N. T., jr.; Gregory, W. C.; Gale, Stephen; Graves, E. R.; Going, Geo.; Glass, Jas. A.; Gannon, Geo.; Gleason, A. A.; Grover, Emery.

Hodges, E. B.; Hicks, F. D.; Hilton, Geo. E.; Haslett, John P.; Hyde, F. C.; Hemans, F. W.; Howard, F. H.; Huckins, Frank; Hall, W. F.; Hartley, J. Henry; Hayes, G. H.; Hall, Geo. E.; Hamilton, Harry; Hilton, Jas. M.; Hammond, Ed. A.; Haines, John N.; Hodges, S. M.; Hussry, Hobart S.; Hersorn, Thos.; Hayes Norman, P.; Hilbourne, A. J.; Howard, Chas. W.; Hatch, C. J.; Holmes, W. B.; Henty, P. B.; Hubbard, Jos.; Howe, Chas. E.; Hilton, F. W.; Hall, Boardman; Hutchinson, F. J.

Innis, Geo. H.; Ivers, Frank H. Jackson, Wolf; Jackson, Geo. F.; Johnson, E. C.; Jaques, F. P.; Johnson, F. M.; Jacobs, H. B.; Jones, Edgar W.; Jones, Lewis L.; Johnson, John F.

Kincaid, H. L.; Kaffenburg, Isaac; Kinney, Geo. B.; Kavanagh, Henry.

Look, Geo. L.; Levy, Geo. A.; Lyon, A. W.; Leonard, Geo. H.; Learned, F. M.; Lovett, Geo. E.; Lewis, H. Bradford; Litchfield, H. H.; Lucas, W. B.; Longley, E. P.; Lewis, E. P.; Legg, Chas. E.; Lovell, Arthur T.; Lench, A. E.

Mitchell, J. L.; Messinger, E. A.; Maynard, W. M.; Missud, Jean; Makepeace, D. E.; Marion, H. E.; Mitchell, W. H.; Miller, Amos H.; Morrison, Peter; McFadden, J. O.; Maddock, G. H.; McKenna, W. F.; Marter, F. B. K.; McIndoe, J. W.; Merrick, Geo. W.; McDermott, C. H.; Milk, Wm. H.; McDonald, F. R.

Newman, J. R.; Newman, A. H.; Norwood, J. K.; Norwood, K. S.; Newcomb, H. H.; Neff, Saml. A.; Nichols, John D.

Oswald, Wm.; Oakman, H. P.; Olys, T. J.

Patterson, H. W.; Putnam, F. H.; Perkins, Geo. A.; Parker, B. J.; Perkins, Clarence A.; Peak, John H.; Packard, I. C.; Pear, Charles M.; Perry, George S.; Potter, George M.; Porter, C. H.; Parsons, Jos. B.; Plumer, H. L.; Page, F. E.; Power, D. B. H.; Potter, John C.; Parker, C. W.; Purmont, Fred. M.

Quinsler, George J.; Quinell, Wm. J. Russell, George D.; Richardson, O. P., jr.; Redford, Robert; Raymond, George J.; Ridlon, Frank; Remby, John; Roesch, J. Fred.; Riedell, F. B.; Rodday, R. J.; Richards, F. W.; Richardson, Alonzo L.; Rowell, B. W.; Richardson, A. L.; Roblin, S. H.

Sawyer, J. W., jr.; Shackford, George A.; Smith, Ira, P.; Shillaker, W. G.; Shepard, L. H.; Spring, A. C.; Skilton, W. F.; Steele, Isaac A. S. Smith, Danl. H.; Stalker, Hugh L.; Stone, F. P.; Stearns, Albert H.; Shepherd, Joseph C.; Sherman, J. H.; Stedman, Wm. L.; Stone, C. B.; Smith, Col. H. E.; Suppler, J. Frank; Sullivan, Edward; Sampson, Walter S.; Seeley, A. B.; Smith, Ed. F.; Stone, W. P.

Tute, Thos. J.; Taylor, E. S.; Titus, A. C.; Tyner, Wm.; Thomas, U. H.; Tirrell, F. W.; Thompson, C. G. Turner, Jacob A.; Tisdale, Wm.

Usher, J. M.; Upham, Robt. H. Varnum, A. C.

Wyman, F. A.; Willey, W. L.; Warner, Edwin; Walker, Dr. G. I.; Witt, Chas. T.; Warren, P. D.; Woodman, J. H.; Wellington, Co. F. W.; Wheaton, A. C.; Waterman, F. S.; Wilson, Geo. H.; White, Jos. L.; Williams, John S.; Wells, E. E.; White, John; Witherell, G. L.; Williams, H. P.; Wilmarth, H. F.; Whelden, Col.; Wooley, C. A.; White, Geo. D.

Young, D. A.; Young, J. G., jr.

ARE WITH US AGAIN

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston

GIVEN A WARM WELCOME

Crowds Lined the Streets and
Cheered the Visitors All the
Way to the Windsor.

The famous military organization of Boston, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, an offshoot of the London corps of the same name, arrived last night at Bonaventure station, and were given a great reception. A large crowd had assembled to greet them, but were kept in excellent order by a strong force of police, drawn up in their white helmets, and with staves bound with red cord, under Inspector Lancey and Captain Loyer. Shortly before the train arrived, the Mayor and most of the aldermen took their places on the platform, and Lieut.-Col. Roy, D.O.C., attended by a brilliant staff in full uniform, soon joined them. Amongst those present were Lieut.-Col. Ibbotson, Lieut.-Col. Mattice, Lieut.-Col. Cook, Lieut.-Col. Delfausse, 83rd Regiment; Lieut.-Col. Whitby, Lieut.-Col. de Troismaisons, 85th Regiment; Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, Major R. D. Stewart, Major Hibbard, Surgeon-Major Birkett, Surgeon-Major Campbell, Capt. C. E. A. Patterson, 85th Regiment; Capt. Lefebvre, First Prince of Wales Fusiliers; Capt. Cooper, First Prince of Wales Fusiliers; Capt. Ibbotson, Capt. Stevens, Capt. Larocque, Capt. Cole, Lieut. Simpson, Lieut. Cooper, 85th Regiment; Lieut. Piche, Lieut. Lockerby, Lieut. Morris and Lieut. Ewing.

THE ANCIENTS.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company formed up on the platform, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, in scarlet uniforms, with old-fashioned shakos. The company itself has no distinctive uniform; each member may wear the dress and insignia of the rank he held in the corps to which he belonged before he joined it. When the company went to England a few years ago, however, a handsome uniform is dark blue, with gold lace shoulder straps, was devised for the occasion, and this is now worn by most of the members, although many others are also to be seen, notably that of the old Continental army, which, with its knee breeches and cocked hat, is strongly reminiscent of George Washington. Equally archaic are the guidons, or small flags, carried by the markers of the companies, and the espontons or halberds which the officers bear as the mark of their rank. The visitors altogether numbered nearly three hundred, and with their two standards, the Stars and Stripes and the white banner with the armorial bearings of Massachusetts, presented a very soldier-like appearance.

In a few minutes the company, headed by the Mayor, Col. Roy and his staff, marched down the platform, through the ranks of the Garrison Artillery band and a number of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, to the eastern end of the station, where they formed up.

WELCOMED BY THE MAYOR.

The Mayor then stepped forward and welcomed them in the name of the city. He said it gave him, as chief magistrate, the greatest pleasure to see them here. They were a distinguished and famous regiment, and in one respect their record was as honorable as it was unique. Their list of commanding officers included men of the highest positions. They had had governors, senators, judges and university presidents at their head, and last, but by no means least, two workmen. He need say no more, except to give them a most hearty welcome and to express a wish that it would not be long before he saw them back again.

To this Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris, commanding the company, replied by saluting with lowered espadrillon, and the Mayor called for three cheers and a tiger for the visitors. Col. Ferris then said: "I have much pleasure in behalf of my command in thanking you for this most pleasant welcome. We had not hoped to secure so distinguished an assembly. We enter your gates in the garb of war, but none the less we mean peace. We are come to renew old acquaintances and friendships, and to add to the list. We bring you the greeting of our dearly-loved commonwealth of Massachusetts, which extends it as heartily to you as you have to us. My men are tired with their long journey and I will say no more until we have the opportunity for intercourse on more easy terms later."

Col. Ferris then invited the Mayor to march on his right-hand, and the company moved off to St. James street, headed by their band, the committee of welcome and their staff. The station yard was lined by a provisional regiment formed from all the city regiments, with the Highland and Westmount Cadets in full uniform, under the command of Lt.-Col. Cole, and presented a fine scene indeed, with the well set-up men in front presenting arms, and the cheering crowd behind. Half-way up St. James street the staff and company halted and lined the way on both sides to allow the escort to swing past and take their position at the head of the column.

SALUTED QUEEN'S STATUE.

The route followed was St. James street, Victoria Square, Beaver Hall Hill, Dorchester street and Dominion Square. Crowds thronged the streets all the way and fireworks and colored lights were lit on Beaver Hall hill and Square and Dominion Square. As the company passed the statue of the Queen they saluted, and as they marched up the steep ascent from Victoria Square in quarter-column, with their arms at the port, their steady order elicited round after round of applause.

The Windsor was ablaze with light, over the main entrance were the union Jack and the Stars and Stripes in colored lights, and below them was the inscription, "Welcome A. and H. A. C." The escort halted, lined the way and presented arms as the company filed past, and in the rotunda the officers took up their position at the foot of the great staircase, while the visitors formed up all round the hall. Col. Ferris then called for three cheers from his men, and the official part of the proceedings came to an end. Headquarters were established in the drawing rooms, and there the colors of the company were deposited, guarded by an armed sentry against all comers.

THOSE WHO ARE HERE.

The names of the officers are: Captain, Lt.-Col. A. M. Ferris; first lieutenant, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing; second lieutenant, Lieut. James A. Davis; adjutant, Lieut.-Col. Edwin W. M. Bailey; sergeants of infantry, Major Perle A. Dyar, Capt. John G. Warner, Capt. Francis Meredith, jr., Sergt. Charles T. Dukelow; sergeants of artillery, Sergt. Theodore A. Manchester, Lieut. William O. Webber,

Sergt. James A. Glass.

The other members of the company in Montreal are:—

Allen, Geo. H.; Adams, Geo. E.; Allen, Ed. E.; Adams, Jos. W.; Ashly, Chas. S.; Ashly, Thos. C.; Andrews, Augustus; Adams, Geo.; Adams, Chas. C.; Arnold, C. W.

Baker, Chas. L.; Byam, R.S.; Best, E. H.; Blood, General; Bruce, Col. G. A.; Bacharach, Sol.; Babson, Chas.; Butcher, Chas.; Bartels, E. O.; Bergengren, F. W. A.; Boynton, Chas. H.; Bolton, F. E.; Best, W. S.; Blackmer, H. A.; Bradley, J. Payson; Badger, Daniel B.; Bates, G. H. W.; Brackett, S. W.; Burnham, H. A.; Battey, W. A.; Bruce, A. B.; Burns, Walter; Brock, O. H.; Butternorth, Robt.; Brown, Jos. H.; Barrett, Chas. B.; Barnard, B. F.; Brown, J. Henry; Brounell, F. C.

Clark, Wm. M.; Clayton, F. I.; Cottle, H. C.; Coffin, John A.; Chapman, E. T.; Carter, Wm.; Cummings, Chas. E.; Cole, Benj. jr.; Coombes, Chas. E.; Cherry, J. B.; Cotter, J. E.; Chase, Caleb; Childs, Morris W.; Campbell, M. S.

Dexter, J. M.; Dalton, General; Dalling, F. W.; Davis, Geo. A.; Dudley, Dane T.; Damrell, Chas. S.; Daniel, Josiah E.; Denham, Thos. M.; Doane, E. H.

Emerson, Wm. H.; Ellis, Emmons R.; Ellis, James; Emery, John A.

Faror, F. F.; Frye, Jas. M.; Frank, Daniel; Fuller, Arthur; French, Milton H.; Folsom, A. A.; Francis, Geo.; Ferris, Wm. M.; Fisher, Henry N.; Ford, Laurence J.; Fox, Chas. H.; Fears, Robt. R.; Foster, E. G.; Fottler, Jacob.

Glover, F. H.; Galvin, John; Greenalch, J. W.; Graham, Alex. P.; Gorham, N. T., jr.; Gregory, W. C.; Gale, Stephen; Graves, E. R.; Goling, Geo.; Glass, Jas. A.; Gannon, Geo.; Gleason, A. A.; Grover, Emery.

Hodges, E.B.; Hicks, F. D.; Hilton, Geo. E.; Haslett, John P.; Hyde, F. C.; Homans, F. W.; Howard, F. H.; Huckins, Frank; Hall, W. F.; Hartley, J. Henry; Hayes, G. H.; Hall, Geo. E.; Hamilton, Harry; Hilton, Jas. M.; Hammond, Ed. A.; Haines, John N.; Hodges, S. M.; Hussry, Hobart S.; Hersorn, Thos.; Hayes, Norman P.; Hilbourne, A. J.; Howard, Chas. W.; Hatch, C. J.; Holmes, W. B.; Henty, P. B.; Hubbard, Jos.; Howe, Chas. E.; Hilton, F. W.; Hall, Boardman; Hutchinson, F. J.

Innis, Geo. H.; Ivers, Frank H. Jackson, Wolf; Jackson, Geo. F.; Johnson, E. C.; Jaques, F. P.; Johnson, F. M.; Jacobs, H. B.; Jones, Edgar W.; Jones, Lewis L.; Johnson, John F.

Kincaid, H. L.; Kaffenburg, Isaac; Kinney, J. E.; Knapp, C. W.; Ketcham, Geo. B.; Kavanagh, Henry.

Look, Geo. L.; Levy, Geo. A.; Lyon, A. W.; Leonard, Geo. H.; Learned, F. M.; Lovett, Geo. E.; Lewis, H. Bradford; Litchfield, H. H.; Lucas W. B.; Longley, E. P.; Lewis, E. P.; Legg, Chas. E.; Lovell, Arthur T.; Leach, A. E.

Mitchell, J. L.; Messinger, E. A.; Maynard, W. M.; Missud, Jean; Makepeace, D. E.; Marion, H. E.; Mitchell, W. H.; Miller, Amos H.; Morrison, Peter; McFadden, J. O.; Maddock, G. H.; McKenna, W. F.; Marter, F. B. K.; McIndoe, J. W.; Merrick, Geo. W.; McDermott, C.H.; Milk, Wm. H.; McDonald, F. R.

Newman, J. R.; Newman, A. H.; Norwood, J. K.; Norwood, K. S.; Newcomb, H. H.; Neil, Saml. A.; Nichols, John D.

Oswald, Wm.; Oakman, H. P.; Olys, T. J.

Patterson, H. W.; Putnam, F. H.; Perkins, Geo. A.; Parker, B. J.; Perkins, Clarence A.; Peak, John H.; Packard, F. C.; Pear, Charles M.; Perry, George S.; Potter, George M.; Porter, C. H.; Parsons, Jos. B.; Plummer, H. L.; Page, F. E.; Power, D. B. H.; Potter, John C.; Parker, C. W.; Purmont, Frel, M.

Quinsler, George J.; Quinnell, Wm. J.

Russell, George D.; Richardson, O. P., jr.; Redford, Robert; Raymond, George J.; Ridlon, Frank; Remby, John; Roesch, J. Fred; Riedell, F. B. Rodday, R. J.; Richards, F. W.; Richardson, Alonzo L.; Rowell, B. W.; Richardson, A. L.; Roblin, S. H.

Sawyer, J. W. jr.; Shackford, George A.; Smith, Ira, P.; Shillaker, W. G.; Shepard, L. H.; Spring, A. C.; Skilton, W. F.; Steele, Isaac A. S.; Smith, Danl. H.; Stalker, Hugh L.; Stone, F. P.; Stearns, Albert H.; Shephard, Joseph C.; Sherman, J. H.; Stedman, Wm. L.; Stone, C. B.; Smith, Col. H. E.; Suppler, J. Frank; Sullivan, Edward; Sampson, Walter S.; Seeley, A. B.; Smith, Ed. F.; Stone, W. P.

Tute, Thos. J.; Taylor, E. S.; Titus, A. C.; Tyner, Wm.; Thomas, U. H.; Tirrell, F. W.; Thompson, C. G.; Turner, Jacob A.; Tisdale, Wm.

Usher, J. M.; Upham, Robt. H. Varnum, A. C.

Wyman, F. A.; Willey, W. L.; Warner, Edwin; Walker, Dr. G. F.; Witt, Chas. T.; Warren, P. D.; Woodman, J. H.; Wellington, Co. F. W.; Wheaton, A. C.; Waterman, F. S.; Wilson, Geo. H.; White, Jos. L.; Williams, John S.; Wells, E. E.; White, John; Witherell, G. L.; Williams, H. P.; Wilmarth, H. P.; Whelden, Col.; Woolley, C. A.; White, Geo. D.

Young, D. A.; Young, J. G., jr.

THE ANCIENTS TAKE A SAIL.

The Morning Spent in Sight Seeing and the Afternoon on the Lachine Trip.

A LARGE NUMBER OF CANADIANS IN THE COMPANY, SOME OF WHOM WEAR CANADIAN MEDALS.

The members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, who reached the city last evening, spent the early portion of the morning in taking a stroll through the city. The Salem Cadet band gave a concert in the rotunda of the Windsor Hotel, the programme being a lengthy one and the members played in faultless style. A large audience listened to the various selections.

This afternoon the company together with the band and a few invited guests boarded the Duchess of York for a sail up the Lachine Canal, around Lake St. Louis and through the Rapids.

It is astonishing how many Canadians are members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company. Its chaplain is the Rev. Dr. S. H. Roblin, pastor of the 1st Universalist Church, Boston, and a Canadian by birth, having first seen the

light of day at Picton, Ont. He was for many years a member of the 4th troop of Canadian Cavalry. He has lived in the United States for the past seven years, but always comes to Canada to spend his summer holiday.

Another Canadian is Lieut. Grover Cleveland, formerly of the 62nd St. John, (N. B.), Fusiliers.

A third is Dr. Robert H. Upham, who on the occasion of the present outing of the Honourables, commands a company made up entirely of Canadians.

A fourth is Mr. Alex. Graham, a former member of the Royal Grenadiers and Queen's Own Rifles, of Toronto, and the Victoria Rifles, of this city. He is a veteran of the 2nd North-West rebellion, and wears the North-West medal.

Another is a veteran of the Fenian raids of 1866-70. On the arrival of the company at the Windsor last night it was seen that this gentleman was wearing the Fenian raid medal, which he only received two weeks ago.

The two newspaper correspondents who accompany the company, namely, Lieut. Frank C. Brownell, of the Boston Herald, and Mr. J. Harry Hartley, military editor of the Boston Globe, have both seen service with the British army. The former was at one time a member of the Horse Guards, and is now first lieutenant of the 47th New York Regiment. The latter was for ten years connected with the 4th West York Rifles Volunteers and for seven years with the 2nd West York Yeomanry Cavalry. For six years after his arrival in the United States he was a member of the 9th Massachusetts Irish Regiment. He was also the only Protestant and the only Englishman in that corps.

Among the prominent militia officers of Massachusetts who accompany the artillery to Canada this year are Surgeon-General Robert Blood, Major-General Sam Dalton, adjutant-general; Brigadier-General F. W. Wellington, commissary-general of Massachusetts; Lieutenant-Colonel F. Supple, commanding the 4th Maryland Regiment; Lieutenant-Colonel Bailey, second in command of the 8th Massachusetts Regiment; Colonel "Joe" Parsons, a veteran of Gettysburg, and pension agent of Massachusetts; Lieutenant Hall, recently in command of the 1st Massachusetts Light Infantry, and who pulled the lanyard of the first gun to be fired during the Cooper riots in Boston.

There are also in Montreal at the present moment Mr. Charles S. Ashley, Mayor of New Bedford, the second largest cotton manufacturing centre in the world; Mayor Fisher, of Waltham; ex-Mayor Robert Pears, of Gloucester, and many others.

This evening the members of the company will attend a smoking concert at the Victoria Rifles' Armoury.

THE ANCIENTS.

Following the arrival home of the company, Sergt. Fred M. Purmort was given a reception at the Parker House. The committee in charge of the affair was headed by Capt. Cramm and Adjt. Lewis.

Within an hour of the return to Faneuil Hall last Thursday evening, Corp. Frye had donned "cit's" and was at work at the same old corner.

The greatest compliment ever given the company in its own city—excepting the departure and return of the London contingent—was the turnout of the batteries of the 1st heavy artillery for escort duty from the depot to Faneuil Hall Thursday evening. The members of the company appreciate the courtesy highly, and in their thanks have in mind the men with the gun as well as the officers with the sabre.

The recent Montreal expedition will go on record as one of the best managed efforts ever made by the organization. The committee having charge of the business end arranged things to a nicety, and there was not a slip-up in any way. Those who looked into the work carried out by the committee of 1900 appreciate all that was done, and not a few wondered how its members managed to return alive, for it appeared to be, for the active members of the committee, work all the time. The reception in Montreal exceeded in enthusiasm all previous records of the command, while the stay of the company was one round of pleasure. Once again the company has completed a long rail journey, reporting home without accident and without a single unpleasant incident of any description. Col. Ferris' military administration has already commenced to bear most excellent fruit.

MONTREAL'S WELCOME TO ANCIENTS.

Heartily Acclaimed by the Citizens Who Thronged
the Illuminated Streets and Officially
Received by the Mayor.

Montreal opened wide its gates last evening to receive the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, of Boston, Mass., an organization which prides itself on being the oldest military corps on this continent.

The reception accorded the company and the famous Salem Cadet Band which accompanied it was enthusiastic in the extreme, everything possible being done to make the welcome a very hearty one.

The military detachment which acted as an escort to the visitors was a large one, every corps in the district being represented by at least twenty men. The men looked spick and smart in their full dress uniforms, and their marching and deportment was all that could be desired.

THE LINE OF MARCH.

The streets and the approaches to the Bonaventure station were thronged with people, and it is computed that upwards of 70,000 people took part in welcoming the visitors. At certain points along the route of the parade the troops experienced great difficulty in piercing the dense mass of humanity, and this was particularly the case at the Queen's monument on Victoria square, where an enormous crowd had gathered, partly to see just how the Ancients would honour the bronze figure of Her Britannic Majesty—a sovereign and a woman who holds as warm a place in their affections as she does in the hearts of her Canadian subjects—and partly to witness the brilliant display of fireworks which took place at that point on the arrival of the parade.

All along the route traversed by the troops the same dense and enthusiastic crowds were encountered. The march of the Honourables resembled that of troops returning from victories on the field, not at the table, and their reception by the people of Montreal could not have been more enthusiastic. The visitors were immensely pleased with it, and so expressed themselves at an informal reception held later in the evening at the Windsor Hotel.

ARRIVAL OF ANCIENTS.

The famous organization reached the city by special train at eight o'clock. At Bonaventure station they waited the arrival of the Mayor, the civic and military officials, and the escort, which was to accompany them to the Windsor. The station platform for some considerable time before the arrival of the train was filled to overflowing with a crowd of people, drawn thither from curiosity to have a look at the Ancients. Pending the incoming of the train, the spectators were kept in excellent order by a force of police, drawn up in their white helmets, and with staves bound with red cord, under Inspector Laney and Captain Loye. Shortly after the train arrived, the Mayor and most of the aldermen took their places on the platform, and Lieut.-Col. Roy, D.O.C., attended by a brilliant staff in full uniform, soon joined them. Amongst those present were Lieut.-Col. Ibbotson, Lieut.-Col. Mattie, Lieut.-Col. Cook, Lieut.-Col. Delfosse, 83rd Regiment; Lieut.-Col. Whitby, Lieut.-Col. de Troismaisons, 85th Regiment; Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, Major R. D. Stewart, Major Hibbard, Surgeon-Major Mirkett, Surgeon-

Major Campbell, Capt. C. E. A. Patterson, 85th Regiment; Capt. Lefebvre, 1st Prince of Wales Fusiliers; Capt. Cooper, 1st Prince of Wales Fusiliers; Capt. Ibbotson, Capt. Stevenson, Capt. Larocque, Capt. Cole, Lieut. Simpson, Lieut. Cooper, 85th Regiment; Lieut. Piche, Lieut. Lockerby, Lt. Morris and Lieut. Ewing.

As soon as the police had cleared a passageway the Ancients disentrained and formed up in double rank on the station platform. The Salem Cadet Band was just in front of the men.

In the electric light the company presented a fine appearance, the lack of uniformity of their uniforms enhancing rather than marring the pretty spectacle. The fact that such a multiplicity of uniforms exists in the company is easily explained, from the fact that the organization itself has no distinctive uniform; each member may wear the dress and insignia of the rank he held in the corps to which he belonged before he joined it. When the company went to England, a few years ago, however, a handsome uniform in dark blue, with gold lace shoulder straps, was devised for the occasion, and this is now worn by most of the members, although many others are also to be seen, notably that of the old Continental army, which, with its knee breeches and cocked hat, is strongly reminiscent of George Washington. Equally archaic are the guidons, or small flags, carried by the markers of the companies, and the esponsions or halberds, which the officers bear as the mark of their rank. The visitors altogether numbered nearly three hundred, and, preceded by their two standards, the Stars and Stripes and the white banner with the armorial bearings of Massachusetts, presented a very soldier-like appearance.

Within ten minutes after their arrival the members of the company, headed by the Mayor, Col. Roy and his staff, were marched down the platform, through the ranks of the Garrison Artillery Band and a number of members of the Grand Army of the Republic, to the eastern end of the station, where they formed up.

THE MAYOR'S WELCOME.

The Mayor then stepped forward and welcomed them in the name of the city. It gave him, as chief magistrate, the greatest pleasure to see them here. They were a distinguished and famous regiment, and in one respect their record was as honourable as it was unique. Their list of commanding officers included men of the highest positions. They had had governors, senators, judges and university presidents at their head, and last, but by no means least, two workmen. He need say no more, except to give them a most hearty welcome and to express a wish that it would not be long before he saw them return again.

THE COLONEL'S REPLY.

Lieut.-Col. A. M. Ferris, commanding the company, replied by saluting with lowered espadron, and the Mayor called for three cheers and a tiger for the visitors. Col. Ferris said: "I have much pleasure in behalf of my command in thanking you for this most pleasant welcome. We had not hoped to secure so distinguished an assembly. We enter your gates in the garb of war, but none the less we mean peace. We are come to renew old acquaintances and friendships, and to add to the list. We bring you the greeting of our dearly-loved common-wealth of Massachusetts, which extends it as heart-

ily to you as you have to us. My men are tired from their long journey and I will say no more until we have the opportunity for intercourse on more easy terms later."

Col. Ferris then invited the Mayor to march on his right hand, and the company, together with Lieut.-Col. Roy and the members of his staff, moved off to St. James street, headed by their band, the committee of welcome and the civic officials. The station yard was lined by a provisional regiment made up of detachments of 40 men each from the Duke of York's Hussars, the 3rd Field Battery, the 2nd Regiment Canadian Artillery, 1st Regiment Prince of Wales' Fusiliers, the 3rd Regiment Victoria Rifles, the 5th Regiment Royal Scots, the 65th Regiment Mount Royal Rifles, the Montreal Bearer Company, the Highland Cadets and the Westmount Cadets. The men belonging to the different detachments, with the exception of the members of the Bearer Company and the Westmount Cadets, were uniformed in review order, and, as a result, they presented a smart and soldierly appearance. Particularly picturesque and imposing were the Hussars, Batterymen and Scots.

The Ancient and Honourable Company, headed by their band, passed through the lines of Canadian troops, who saluted as they passed, to St. James street, where they in turn were halted and formed into two ranks inwards turned. In this formation they allowed the local detachments to pass them, and they in turn saluted their Canadian comrades.

The parade then moved along the streets in the following order: Band of the 2nd Regiment Canadian Artillery, bugle corps of the 3rd Regiment Victoria Rifles, pipers of the Royal Scots, Duke of York's Hussars, 3rd Field Battery, 2nd Regiment Canadian Artillery, 1st Regiment Prince of Wales' Fusiliers, 3rd Regiment Victoria Rifles, 5th Regiment Royal Scots, 65th Regiment Mount Royal Rifles, Montreal Bearer Company, Highland Cadet Battalion, Westmount Cadet Company, the Salem Cadet Band, Mayor of Montreal and civic officials, Lieut.-Col. Roy, D.O.C., and staff, members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company.

The route followed was St. James street, Victoria Square, Beaver Hall Hill, Dorchester street and Dominion Square. Coloured lights were lit on Victoria Square, Phillips Place and the grounds in front of St. James Cathedral. The statue of the Queen on Victoria Square was brilliantly illuminated, and was twice saluted during the evening, the first time by the Vics and the second by the Ancient and Honourables.

AT HEADQUARTERS.

On Dorchester street and in the vicinity of Dominion Square, the scene was an inspiring one.

The Windsor Hotel, which will be the headquarters of the company during its stay in town, was ablaze with light. Over the main entrance were the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes in coloured lights, and below them was the inscription "Welcome A. and H. A. C." The escort halted, lined the way and presented arms as the company filed past, and in the rotunda the officers took up their position at the foot of the great staircase, while the visitors formed up all around the hall. Col. Ferris then called for three cheers from his men, and the official part of the proceedings came to an end. Headquarters were established in the drawing-rooms, and there the colours of the company were deposited, guarded by an armed sentry against all comers.

After supper a short reception was held in the parlours of the Windsor, by the officers of the visiting company, in the course of which addresses were delivered by Lt.-Col. Ferris, Lieuts. Cushing and Davis, Captain Supple and the chaplain of the company; and by Lt.-Col. Roy, D. O. C., Lt.-Col. Stevenson, Ald. Sadler and others. During the evening Lt.-Col. Ferris accepted invitations from Lt.-Col. Roy to attend a smoking concert in the Victoria Rifles Armoury this evening, and from Ald. Sadler to participate in a drive around the city to-morrow morning.

THE ANCIENTS PRESENT.

The members of the company who reached the city last evening are as follow: Captain, Lt.-Col. A. M. Ferris; first lieutenant, Lieut. J. Sterns Cushing; second lieutenant, Lt. James A. Davis; adjutant, Lieut.-Col. Edwin W. M. Bailey; sergeants of infantry, Major Perlie A. Dyar, Captain John G. Warner, Captain Francis Meredith, jr., Sergt. Charles T. Dukelow; sergeants of artillery, Sergt. Theodore A. Manchester, Lt. William O. Webber, Sergt. James A. Glass. Allen, Geo. H.; Adams, Geo. E.; Allen, Ed. E.; Adams, Jos. W.; Ashly, Chas. S.; Ashly, Thos. C.; Andrews, Augustus; Adams, Geo.; Adams, Chas. C.; Arnold, C. W.

Baker, Chas. L.; Byam, R. S.; Best, E. H.; Blood, General; Bruce, Col. G. A.; Bacharach, Sol.; Babson, Chas.; Butcher, Chas.; Bartels, E. O.; Bergergren, F. W.; A.; Boynton, Chas. H.; Bolton, F. E.; Best, W. S.; Blackmer, H. A.; Bradley, J. Payson; Badger, Daniel B.; Bates, G. H. W.; Brackett, S. W.; Burnham, H. A.; Battey, W. A.; Bruce, A. B.; Burns, Walter; Brock, O. H.; Butternorth, Robert; Brown, Jos. H.; Barrett, Chas. B.; Barnard, B. F.; Brown, J. Henry; Brounell, F. C.

Clark, Wm. M.; Clayton, F. I.; Cottle, H. C.; Coffin, John A.; Chepman, E. T.; Carter, Wm.; Cummings, Chas. E.; Cole, Benj., jr.; Coombes, Chas. E.; Cherry, J. B.; Cotter, J. E.; Chase, Caleb; Childs, Morris W.; Campbell, M. S.

Dexter, J.M.; Dalton, General; Dallinger, F. W.; Davis, Geo. A.; Dudley, Dane T.; Damrell, Chas. S.; Daniell, Josiah E.; Denham, Thos. M.; Doane, E. H.

Emerson, Mm. H.; Ellis, Emmonis R.; Ellis, James; Emery, John A.

Faror, F. F.; Frye, Jas. M.; Frank, Daniel; Fuller, Arthur; French, Milton H.; Folsom, A. A.; Francis, Geo.; Ferris, Wm. M.; Fisher, Henry N.; Ford, Laurence J.; Fox, Chas. H.; Fears, Robt. R.; Foster, E. G.; Fottler, Jacob.

Glover, F. H.; Galvin, John; Greenalch, J. W.; Graham, Alex. P.; Gorham, N. T., jr.; Gregory, W. C.; Gale, Stephen; Graves, E. R.; Going, Geo.; Glass, Jas. A.; Gannon, Geo.; Gleason, A. A.; Grover, Emery.

Hodges, E. B.; Hicks, F. D.; Hilton, Geo. E.; Haslett, John P.; Hyde, F. C.; Homans, F. W.; Howard, F. H.; Huckins, F.; Hall, W. F.; Hartley, J. Henry; Hayes, G. H.; Hall, Geo. E.; Hamilton, Harry; Hilton, Jas. M.; Hammond, Ed. A.; Haines, John N.; Hodges, S. M.; Hussry, Hobart S.; Herson, Thos.; Hayes, Norman P.; Hilbourne, A. J.; Howard, C. W.; Hatch, C. J.; Holmes, W. B.; Henty, P. B.; Hubbard, Jos.; Howe, C. E.; Hilton, F. W.; Hall, Boardman; Hutchinson, F. J.

Innis, G. H.; Ivers, F. H. Jackson, Wolf; Jackson, G. F.; Johnson, E. C.; Jaques, F. P.; Johnson, F. M.; Jacobs, H. B.; Jones, Edgar W.; Jones, L. L.; Johnson, J. F.

Kincaid, H. L.; Kaffenburg, Isaac; Kin-

ney, J. E.; Knapp, C. W.; Ketcham, Geo. B.; Kavanagh, Henry

[From the New York Sun.]

The commander of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company has found time in the midst of his arduous toils to write us a letter. He seems to wonder somewhat and somewhat to be grieved at our unfeigned interest in that monumental institution of which he has the honor to be the head; and he is afraid that his New York friends will derive from our loving studies of the company's exploits an erroneous notion of its real nature:

To the Editor of the Sun—Sir: For several years it appears to have been your pleasure to occupy some of your most valuable space in your paper with items regarding the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company. May I ask what you have against the company to impel you to put in your paper from time to time such items? I make no demand on you to refrain from a continuance of such writings, for, in a way, it may be none of my business what you put in your editorial columns; but, as a matter of courtesy, while I am commander, at least, may I ask you to discontinue them? While the articles referred to have been very bright, they wholly misrepresent the standing of the great majority of the company, and surely do not place me in a very desirable light in the eyes of my New York friends, who may get their whole idea of the company from your paper. If you would favor me with a reply, I will be very thankful to you.

FRANK HUCKINS,

Commander Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company.
Boston, June 7.

In this surprise is to be seen a modesty thoroughly Bostonian. Why are the Ancients praised so warmly? Why can't they be permitted to go on their meritorious way without applause?

We might reply that the too limited amount of attention which we have been able to bestow upon so great a subject is but inches to leagues compared with that which our Boston contemporaries love to lavish upon it, but we scorn a technical defence, however perfect. The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company is a majestic public monument, annually and reverently inspected by the Governor of Massachusetts and by thousands of rapturous citizens. It cannot travel in mufti. It cannot veil its triumphs from the eyes of the world. It is a public boon and glory. It is not restricted to Boston or Massachusetts. It is national. It is international. It has stormed the heights of Abraham and the bastille. It has crossed the ocean in a buffet steamer and brought peace and honor. Its fame folds in this orb of the earth.

We should have been false to our duty, false to the interests and wishes of our readers, if we had failed to set forth the achievements of this remarkable organization. It is equally effective for peace and for war. It spares no pains and expense in going upon voyages and travels in its mission of good will. To change Macaulay's phrase a little, "Others could conquer; this alone could reconcile." It is not a dauntless front of war only, but it is the real American Peace Society. When its trials and its dangers, especially in the matter of sleeping cars and dining room cars, are considered, its right to be regarded as a band of heroes cannot be questioned.

This monument has the monumental pomp of age. It is only six years the junior of Boston. It was born in the year in which John Harvard died. It reaches from Charles I. to Edward VII., one of its honorary members. It spans the distance between sedan chairs and automobiles, between ruffs and shirt waists, between basset and bridge whist. It stretches from codfish and calibogus to club sandwiches and champagne, from sack-posset to highballs, from whistle-belly to gin rickies. It stood at the birth of the first New England knowledge of rumboozie, rumbullion, kill-devil, rhum or rum; it stood at the grave of flip. It has survived generations of men and fashions. It is a wonder of human nature, a proof of the strength of human constitution.

Not till the pen drops from our hand shall that pen refuse to record the deeds of this unmatched cohort of Bellona's bridegrooms; and those deeds will not cease while in all this world there are swords or corks to draw.

As for "having" anything "against" the company, we love it. Yet we must obey not the call of its commander, but the voice of duty. It is sorrow to have to refuse his request, but we cannot disappoint the millions of admirers of his company.

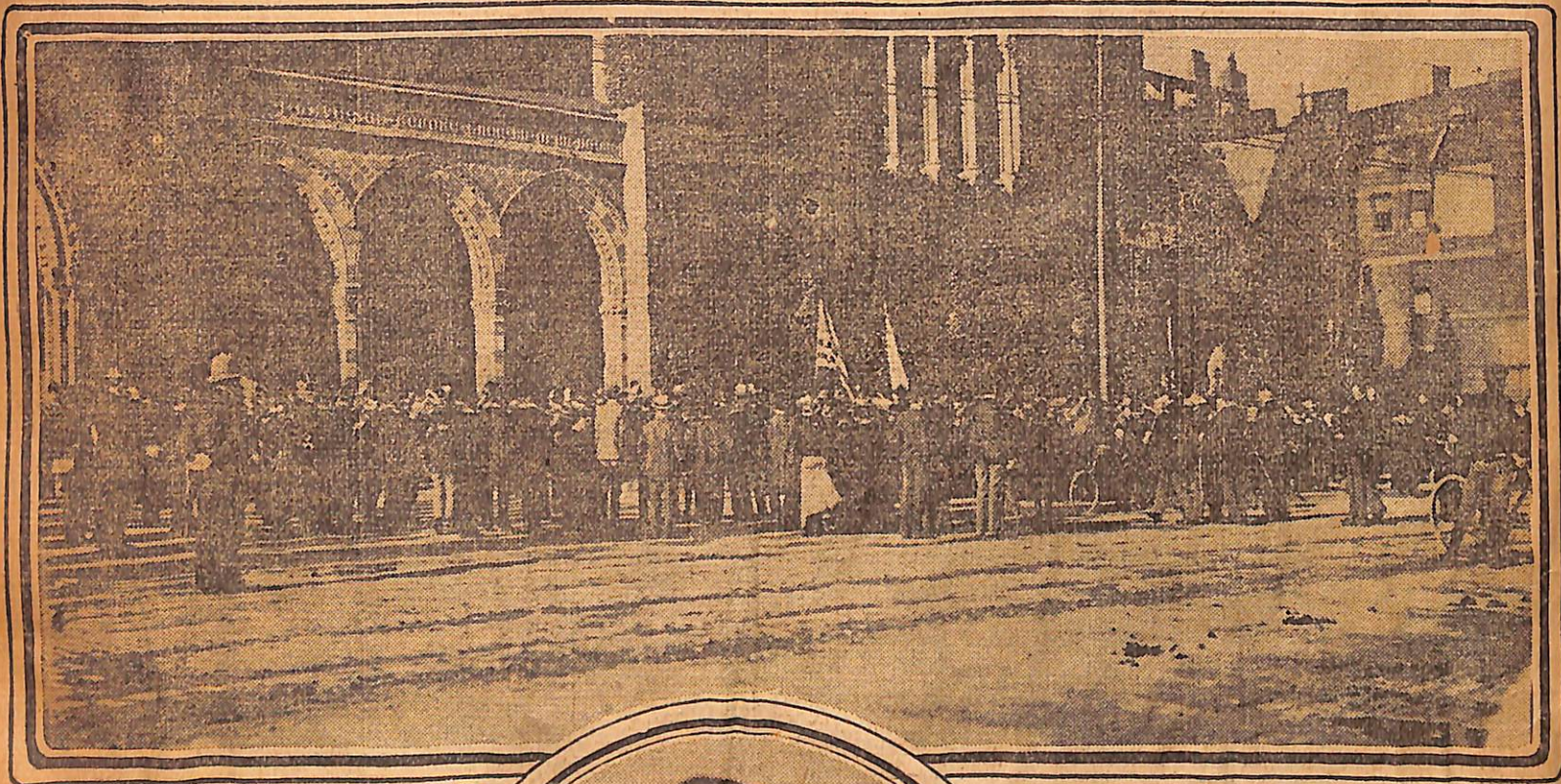
THE ANCIENTS AND THE SUN.

Annual Skit Was Published in Spite of Mr. Huckins.

Interesting Letter from the Commander Hinting That the Usual Flattering Notice Might Be Cut Out for Once—The Sun Is Off as to Its Chronology.

1901

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY HELD M'KINLEY MEMORIAL SERVICES.



ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY CO. ENTERING
NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH

Audience Filled the New
Old South Church
to Overflowing.

ELOQUENT ORATION.

The Hon. William A. Morse
Eulogized the Late
President.



HON. W. A. MORSE



REV. E. A. HORTON

Mr. Berle, who afterward read from the scriptures, and was followed by the hymn "Lead, Kindly Light." A brief address followed by the Rev. E. A. Horton, and then Miss Grace Carter sang "The Lost Chord."

The oration was by the Hon. William A. Morse, a member of the company who spoke in part, as follows:

Death knocks with equal hand at the door of the cottage and the palace gate, and mantles the countenance with sorrow, because even yet men do not know its meaning, for since that moment when love gazed in sorrow upon the face of its departed, men and women, whether humble or great, in prayer have sought to answer the most mysterious question this world can ever know: If man dies shall he live again? No traveller into this mysterious beyond has ever returned to prove to us the truth of the golden promise of immortality. No answer has ever broken its silence. The ear to whom once our voice was sweet and welcome for the first time is deaf to the piteous appeal. The lives that always had been ready with words of kindness and of comfort refuse the consolation of one more word. The eye that once laughed and cried in our companionship in its strange and awful fixedness takes no note of the form bent in agony over it. The cold, rigid features of death reveal not in the slightest whither has gone that beautiful spirit of life that once perhaps had sustained our own, and the weary heart, broken with its weight of sorrow, cries out: "Give me back my dead." Is this cold shroud the drapery of eternal sleep, or is this the ever silent portal through which every soul must pass on its way to life eternal?

Giving up its usual fall trip outside the limits of the state, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company substituted memorial exercises in honor of President McKinley, and carried out the programme yesterday afternoon, holding services at the New Old South Church.

The company, under command of Capt. Frank Huckius, assembled at its armory in Faneuil Hall at 2 o'clock, and some minutes later formed and marched to the church. Previous to the arrival of the command every seat but those reserved for the parading members had been occupied by an audience largely

made up of women, and immediately following the arrival of the company, about 3:15 o'clock, the services began. The church decorations were of the simplest, mourning draperies above the pulpit, and a picture of the late President, draped with the national ensign trimmed with crape, in its front.

The order of services opened with the "Salutation to the Colors," by the band, and then followed President McKinley's favorite hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," sung by the choir and congregation. The invocation was by the Rev.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.

OF MASSACHUSETTS

Fall Field Day

MONDAY, OCT. 7, 1901

At 3 o'clock P. M.



Born
Jan. 29,
1843



Died
Sept. 14,
1901



MEMORIAL SERVICE

In Memory of

President William McKinley

Old South Church

BOYLSTON, CORNER OF DARTMOUTH STREET

Order of Service



Salutation to the Colors *(Congregation will rise)*

HYMN

"Nearer My God to Thee" ADAMS
(Congregation will join in the singing)

INVOCATION

"Lord, now the Hero's mortal wars are ended" FLEMING
MALE CHORUS

READING OF SCRIPTURE

HYMN

"Lead Kindly Light" NEWMAN
MALE CHORUS

ADDRESS

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON

SOLO

"The Lost Chord" SULLIVAN
MISS GRACE CARTER

ORATION

HON. WILLIAM A. MORSE

"Face to Face" HERBERT JOHNSON
MR. JOHNSON AND MALE CHORUS

"America"

(Congregation will rise)

My Country 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our Father's God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light.
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

TAPS

BENEDICTION

Recessional March ORGAN
(Congregation will be seated until Company marches out)

MUSICAL SERVICE

UNDER PERSONAL DIRECTION OF PRIVATE JOSEPH L. WHITE

MALE CHORUS

GEORGE R. DEANE	WILLIAM T. MEEK	JEWELL BOYD
EDWARD E. BULLOCK	WILLIAM W. WALKER	FRED. E. KENDALL
JOHN E. AMBROSE	GEORGE A. BUNTON	LESTER BARTLETT
THOMAS H. NORRIS	ELIJAH M. SPEARS	GEORGE W. WANT
FREDERICK L. MARTIN	W. B. PHILLIPS	J. L. THOMAS
	W. E. DAVISON	

Miss GRACE CARTER, Contralto

Mr. HERBERT JOHNSON, Conductor

SAMUEL CARR, Organist

Ancient and Honorable Artillery
Company

FALL FIELD DAY COMMITTEE

October 7, 1901

ICERS

Capt. FRANK HUCKINS

Lieut. JOHN C. POTTER

Lieut. FRANK P. STONE

Adjutant THOMAS J. TUTE

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER

G. H. W. BATES

Sergt. CHARLES S. DAMRELL

DANIEL B. BADGER

Lieut. EMERY GROVER

Lieut. GEO. E. ADAMS

Capt. GEO. E. HALL

Lieut. EDW. SULLIVAN

Lieut. EDW. E. WELLS

Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN

The earth has been opened, the stars have been searched, all nature has been pleaded with almost since time was measured to find the meaning of these things, and all the centuries could make their answer in the words of Gray's Elegy: "The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power, all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave, await alike the inevitable hour; the paths of glory lead but to the grave," but strangely mystery has been arrayed against mystery, for notwithstanding all mankind has some times reasoned. This seems to be the end, mankind has never believed it.

Hope, beautiful and constant, was born in the germ of human life, and when in the due fulfilment of the prophecy there came out of Nazareth the perfect soul, teaching people of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, faith came and strengthened hope and a better understanding in the hearts of men, and bade them put their trust in the all-controlling power and purpose of infinite mind. In this spirit of unfaltering belief, the mightiest men have found strength to guide and protect our country in all her sorrows and bereavements. Washington sought this refuge in the snows of Valley Forge, Lincoln prayed for help through the long nights of Gettysburg, Garfield sent over the country his own words of consolation: "God reigns and the government at Washington still lives." William McKinley, in the greatness of a life-long faith, bade his countrymen be reconciled in that tender benediction: "This is God's way; his will, not ours, be done." There is nothing finer in the world of inspiration than a noble life. To read or to witness achievements of the children of genius, of courage or strength, holds the mind in the spell of fascination. It is indeed most fitting that this should be so. Enthusiasm does indeed redden the blood, when on the brows of these great soldiers of life it places the wreath of

laurel, when it says to the young man, You will do wisely to imitate this life; and to the nation, This was our foremost citizen. All these tributes were deserved by President McKinley. How I wish I could on this occasion say just the words that should be said of this man, whom this Ancient and Honorable corps, ever patriotic in its purpose, meets to pay its tribute to his memory, and to awaken within you those gentler thoughts that will make you prouder and happier as you think of this splendid life of your countryman. But he who would accomplish this must not be one like myself, who hastily gathers his thoughts, in the few intervening hours between business demands and cares, for in this life there is such wealth and abundance of incidents, that many days could well be spent by even orators of great renown in attempting to discriminate what they would utter and what they would leave unsaid.

If, as it has been said, the voice of the people is the voice of God, it was the will of Providence that McKinley received the people's crown. Sept. 18, 1896, Canton was bathed in sunshine, waiting in peace and confidence for the news that was to change the history of the world. Quietly resting in the home so endeared to them, both husband and wife with solemn hearts, but with cheerful words and smiles, felt the mightiest demand he had ever had made upon him was near at hand. Suddenly those avenues of electricity, the telephone and telegraph, flashed the information that the great Republican convention in St. Louis had called his own state of Ohio, and that another soldier boy, Foraker, was standing on the platform, amid tremendous applause, waiting to present the name of William McKinley. The scene that followed that ceaseless storm and tempest of cheers reached the limit of human appreciation. Certainly the clever wit of Foraker was accurate when, after 20 minutes, there was just silence enough for him to say with a smile: "You seem to have heard of him before."

Carlisle says: "A great man is like lightning out of heaven; the rest wait for him like fuel, and then they, too, will flame." It was true of that convention. In the afternoon of that day he received the nomination that was to make him the foremost man in all the world. He quietly received this information. Turning about, he crossed the room and kissed the dear face of her who is now so lonely. Bending over the aged mother, he told her of his greatest honor. With her venerable hand of blessing placed upon him, her tears brighter than her smiles, she spoke to him those holy words that only a mother can say.

William McKinley will always live in history as one of the greatest Presidents. Cuba no longer bows under the weight of the Spanish yoke and is lifting her head with the consciousness of a bright future. She is becoming indeed the Pearl of the Antilles. Progress in Porto Rico is lighting the school-rooms and the marts of commerce, and the people are enjoying the blessings of good government. But in bolder picture will the coming generations portray him. He will come down to them as the great messenger of freedom, who took from off our altars the pure white light of liberty to enlighten and civilize and dispel the darkness and barbarism of the Orient.

I have heard McKinley in all the power of his magnetic eloquence, but I shall always love to remember him by another circumstance. In company with one who knew him well, we called upon him at the White House. His courteous and genial manner made my mission easy. With face and eyes fairly beaming with joy, he told us good news had just been sent him, that the war was about to close and peace be restored. He deplored bloodshed. He was sincere in his last public utterance: "The greatest victories are those of peace, not war." In physical appearance it was true he resembled Napoleon, but in mind how different! The Emperor of the French was in himself a veritable red comet of war who filled all France with graves. McKinley was a planet under whose peaceful light the mariner could sail his ship and the shepherd tend his flock.

Great as he was in life, even mightier was he as the end drew near. All this nation in tender solicitude knelt at his bedside. Every nation bowed its head. But his great soul was not shaken. With calm courage he looked upon approaching death, and beneath the quiet stars in the stillness of the early morning, sublime in his faith and with praise on his lips, the light slowly faded from his eyes and his beautiful spirit journeyed on at the will of God who gave it. "Ah, Lancelot, thou wert the head of all Christian knights; thou wert the most courteous knight that did ever bear a shield, and thou wert the truest friend that ever bestrode horse, and thou wert the truest man that ever loved a woman, and thou wert the kindest man that ever struck with sword, and now I dare say, there thou liest, thou wert never matched of earthly knight's hand."

The closing exercises consisted of the singing of "Face to Face" by Mr. Herbert Johnson, and "America" by the audience, "taps," and the benediction. The musical exercises were under the direction of Priv. Joseph L. White of the company.

From the church the command marched to the armory, partook of a light lunch and was dismissed.

THE ANCIENTS MEET.

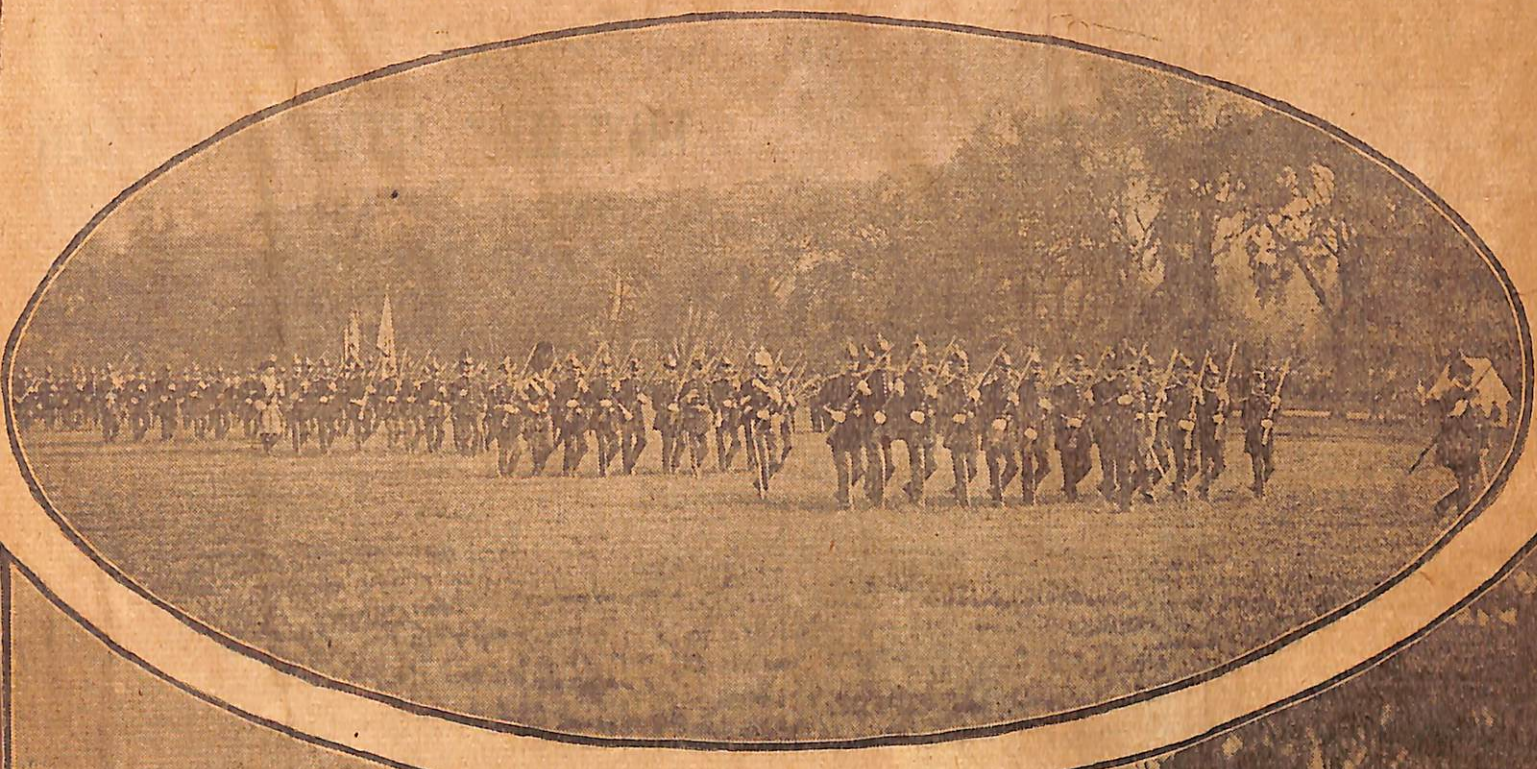
Master Jackson of the Latin School Announced as the Ode Writer.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company met last evening at its quarters in Faneuil Hall, Col. A. H. Ferris presiding. A large amount of business preparatory to the June celebration was transacted. Col. Ferris announced Edward Payson Jackson, master of the Boston Latin school, as the writer of the ode. An oil painting representing the signing of the treaty between the whites and King Philip at Taunton was presented by Capt. E. P. Cramm, and a steel engraving, "Washington and His Generals," by Lieut. James A. Davis. Sergt. Best presented the library with a copy of the roster of the Asiatic squadron, U. S. N., taken from the U. S. S. Olympia.

These men were admitted: John Mitchell Galvin, Boston; Col. Everett Benton, Waverley; Fred G. Hoffm Boston; Elmer W. Billings, Cambrid John A. W. Silver, Roxbury.



ANCIENTS DINE IN STYLE IN FANEUIL HALL AND THEN VOTE ON THE FAMOUS DRUMHEAD



THE ANCIENTS AND HONORABLES.

The Exercises on the Common. Centre Picture Shows a Detachment of the Old Guard of New York.

Capt. Huckins Tells Them
to Have No Fear of
Quips and Jokes.

COMMON CROWDED
Thousands Gather and Cran
Their Necks to See
the Exercises.

Capt. Huckins Tells Them to Have No Fear of Quips and Jokes.

COMMON CROWDED.

Thousands Gather and Crane Their Necks to See the Exercises.

Filled with the enthusiasm upon which youth is supposed to have a copyright, as well as with good food, both solid and liquid, 400 members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts enjoyed the 264th anniversary banquet at Faneuil Hall, yesterday afternoon.

Retiring Capt. Frank Huckins presided, and seated with him at the head table were Lieut.-Gov. John L. Bates, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Rear Admiral George E. Belknap, U. S. N., retired, Gen. Wilmon W. Blackmar of the G. A. R., Maj. Patterson, U. S. artillery, Maj. S. Ellis Briggs of the Old Guard of New York, President Dolan of the common council, ex-Gov. George S. Boutwell, ex-Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett, the Rev. Walter E. C. Smith of New York, the Rev. Edward A. Horton and Adjt. Thomas J. Tute, who acted as toastmaster.

The company sat down to dinner shortly after 1 o'clock, and it was nearly 3 when Capt. Huckins arose and rapped for order. So high were the spirits of the ancients by this time, however, and so great the desire of each individual to air his own personal views, that it took the captain, although the magnetic influence of his personality was backed by the industrious use of a large, resonant mallet, fully 10 minutes to reduce the disturbed atmosphere to that condition which is necessary for comfortable and audible postprandial exercises.

When the Ancients had become sufficiently resigned to silence, Capt. Huckins made his farewell address, saying in part:

Your Excellency, Guests and Members of the Company: When you stop to think this company has been handed down to you intact, without a break, through 264 years, you should take at least as good care of it as you would a valuable article handed down to you by your ancestors through a same period. Any company that has had 264 years of existence is worthy to be continued and have an outlook for 200 years more.

I say to the members of the company: Look after the company's affairs carefully and loyally. I say to the citizens of this commonwealth and to their representatives in the Legislature, give us your support and commendation, join its ranks and help carry forward a great inheritance.

Condemn surely what is bad, but aid and help what is good. Nothing is perfect, but nothing that is thoroughly bad can live. Let the people of this city be not blinded with old sayings and jokes of the past few years. Have their jokes if they will, but do not in the telling of "chestnuts" get to look upon them as facts.

The organization is a military company, and should look after the true military spirit. Citizens of Boston do not expect this company to march equal to soldiers of 20 to 25 years of age, but the commander in chief and the people of this state do expect you to keep step; to keep your alignments; they do expect you to place in office men capable of commanding; they do expect to see on parade a true and perfect military courtesy and discipline.

We are about to receive the Honourable Artillery Company from London. This company, this city, this nation will welcome it, and great results will come from such fraternal visits. No alliances! no entanglements! but strengthened friendship! Closely allied as we are with the Honourable Artillery Company, friendly as we feel toward the British nation, we are Americans, and for America, first, last and all the time.

After the applause which greeted this speech had died away, Toastmaster Tute gave the toast of "The President of the United States," to which the First Regiment band, stationed in the gallery, responded with "The Star Spangled Banner." Then "somebody" shouted, "Three cheers for Teddy Roosevelt," and the Ancients jumped to their feet and made the old chapel rock with the vehemence of their responses. Lieut.-Gov. Bates responded to the toast of "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts." He was greeted with three cheers and cries of "The next Governor of Massachusetts."

"It is exceedingly gratifying," he said, "to be reassured at the start and to know that I am all right." (Laughter.) "Who would not be Governor, just for a day, especially if it happened to be Ancients' day?" (Applause.) "I am not building any hopes on next year, gentlemen, but I am making the most of this opportunity."

Mr. Bates paid a high tribute to Gov. Crane and closed by congratulating the company on its honorable and useful career.

"The City of Boston," which was the next toast, was responded to, in the enforced absence of Mayor Collins, by President Dolan of the common council, who said he had consented to rattle around in the mayor's place. The city, he said, rejoiced with the company on its 264th anniversary.

"The Army of the United States" was responded to by Maj. Patterson, who made a brief plea for the soldiers.

"Don't take what you see in the papers," he said, "Listen to our side. It will all come out right in the end. Remember that you have sent us out to defend and not to perpetuate excesses or outrages on any nation. Please keep your judgment back until you hear our side."

Rear Admiral Belknap responded to the toast of "The Navy," telling something of the glory which attaches to it for its achievements and the splendid record it has made and is making for itself.

Gen. Blackmar, who responded to "The Grand Army of the Republic," said: "I represent men, not of speech, but of action. (Applause.) It is my great honor to stand at the head of 18,000 old veterans of the war of the rebellion. I bring to you their greetings. May you live long and prosper as an institution, and keep alive the glorious memories handed down to us."

Ex-Gov. Boutwell responded to "Our Invited Guests." After recalling some of the distinguished military men who had been guests of the company, he said:

"This corps and Harvard College antedate all the other organizations created in Massachusetts. Harvard College was consecrated to liberty and education and religion; and coincident with the consecration of Harvard College this organization came into life as the benign protector of religion, of learning and of liberty under the law, systematically ascertained and judiciously administered."

"Therefore, this organization was from the beginning the servant of law, and though it carried the sword, it carried the sword in obedience to and in conformity with the law. Liberty and freedom and justice must go together, and this organization, standing for the militia of the city and the state, and as an example for the militia of the country, stands for law, liberty and education under the law."

"The Clergy" was the next toast, and this was responded to by the Rev. Mr. Smith of New York, who is the chaplain of the company. He said:

"We all know how you as soldiers fret under what is a very unjust and unfair criticism of the army in the Philippines. (Applause.) I haven't any doubt that

there may have been wrongdoings, but you fret because you feel that the criticism is unjust and unfair, taking in the whole situation. President Roosevelt understands the situation, and you know a man of his nature would not for a moment brook brutality. He would at least do everything under heaven to see that cruelty is rebuked. While matters are in such hands as those of Roosevelt and Root, I believe

everything will come out all right.

"The point I want to make is that the church is now and then subjected to unjust and unfair criticism. It stands and has always stood for the welfare of the community. Your wives or children would not be safe for one moment in the streets of Boston if it were not for the church. So, I say, don't criticize the church. It makes mistakes, but on the whole it stands for decent, living and the good of the community."

Maj. Bragg responded to the toast, "The Old Guard of New York," and the Hon. John J. Flaherty of Gloucester for the "Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company." "The Honourable Artillery Company of London" was responded to by the band, which played the "London March."

GRAND COLOR EXHIBIT.

Brilliantly Clad Ancients Paraded to the Common and Held the Drum- Head Election.

In coats of many colors, and with a light step, in spite of a heavy dinner, the Ancient Artillerymen paraded the ancient streets between Faneuil Hall and the Common yesterday afternoon, and there, on the sunlit green, in sight of their friends, fair and stalwart, 'neath the shade of the arching elms, went through the old, old ceremonies of "lection day." There was a review by the Lieutenant-Governor and staff and the visiting soldiers from New York and Hartford, a picturesque casting of ballots on the time-worn drum-head, and the formal surrender of the insignia of office from a dozen or so of the company, who retire after a year's service.

There never was a finer day, atmospherically. Mild warmth, a gentle breeze and unclouded sun made the picture brilliant and memorable. Three sets of reservations had been made by roping off various plots on the green. Inside the first stood the men and women of less intimate acquaintance with the notables of the Ancient company. Within another—on the Beacon street mall—sat some 600 of the more fortunate, while within the holy of holies—the marquee at the base of the soldiers' monument—were the families and intimate friends of the officers and men, the visiting organizations and the high military officials of the state. Outside of all, there swayed against the ropes all manner of men and women, craning their necks and gazing at the myriad hues of the color and gilt-girt soldiers of Boston's most antique military exhibit.

To such a setting as this the company swung proudly through Merchants row to State, Washington, School and Beacon streets to the Common, with the Salem Cadet band leading, and the heavy artillery drum corps following farther on. At the Common the battery boomed out a salute, and the Ancients burst into the admiring view of their friends, handsomely gowned women and coolly dressed men joining in applause from the Beacon street mall and in front, where the marquees were pitched.

After the review by Lieut.-Gov. Bates, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton and the visitors, who included over a dozen of the Old Guard of New York, formidably hatted in bearskins, and the eight or nine men of the Governor's Foot Guard of Connecticut, in brilliant red coats, the election ceremony was gone through with along the Charles street mall.

The retiring officers then made ready to hand over the symbols of office. As each was called he crossed the parade, to the accompaniment of lively music from the band, and, saluting Lieut.-Gov. Bates, handed over his esponsion or halberd or his gorget—whatever the insignia may have been—to Adjt.-Gen.

"We must not expect the English to rush in immediately and buy stocks. They have been waiting a long time for the peace that has at last been declared, and they will have to get their bearings before resuming operations. Then, too, we must not forget, so far as American securities are concerned, that strong inducements must be offered to make a man buy back above par shares which he sold only a few months ago at 80. That is the situation, even in good dividend-paying securities. While it is too early to judge what the ultimate effect of peace will be on our own market, it seems certain that whatever overflow British capital finds lodgment in this market will be invested only in securities of known dividend-earning value. The foreigners do not want the cat-and-



CAPT. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.
ADJUTANT A. & H. A. CO.
PHOTO. BY E. CHICKERING.

JAMES M. USHER
1ST LIEUT.

W. S. BEST
2ND LIEUT.

J. STEARNS CUSHING
LIEUT.
PHOTO. BY E. CHICKERING.

dog variety of issues based on fancy rather than on fact. In my opinion, the foreign purchases, if they come, will be in properties so valuable as to give promise of early increases in the dividend rate; that is, in stocks which are selling high on the basis of present yield, but whose present quotation does not represent excessive valuation on a

Lieut. George H. Allen of Boston; quartermaster, Sergt. William L. Willey of Boston; commissary, Capt. George E. Hall of Dorchester.

SERVIA CLUB REUNION.

Annual Meeting of the Ladies Who Went to Europe with the Ancients.

The ladies who accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company to England on the steamship Servia four years ago, met at the Parker House yesterday for their annual reunion.

Mrs. James H. Ellis was again elected president of the Servia Club, and was presented by the members with a bouquet of roses and carnations tied with yards of pink ribbon. Mrs. W. Tisdale was chosen vice-president, Miss Fannie Bradley, secretary; Mrs. Bordman Hall, treasurer, and Mrs. A. Shuman and Mrs. Frank Riedel, executive committee. The usual entertainment was provided, and luncheon was served in the crystal room, after which the ladies went to the Common to enjoy the field exercises.

Among those present were:

Mrs. Benjamin H. Stiles, Mrs. H. W. Patterson, Mrs. H. M. Hamilton, Mrs. W. A. Gellison, Mrs. George H. Wilson, Miss Floretta Vining, Mrs. Harriet Doane, Mrs. P. S. Cushing, Mrs. William Hichborn, Mrs. Sarah W. Gay, Mrs. S. E. Gilbert, Mrs. Emery Grover, Mrs. William A. Hardy, Mrs. J. Blusemoll, Mrs. W. Litchman, Mrs. T. B. Vose, Mrs. R. W. Bates, Mrs. Upham, Mrs. J. A. Emery, Mrs. W. B. Doyle, Mrs. F. R. Martin, Miss H. E. Teel, Mrs. J. W. Sawyer, Mrs. E. H. Crosby, Mrs. W. A. Niles, Mrs. J. Payson Bradley, Mrs. W. P. Stone.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1902.

Two Hundred and Sixty-fifth Election.

OFFICERS FOR 1902 AND 1903.

For Captain,

LIEUT. J. STEARNS CUSHING, of Norwood.

For First Lieutenant,

LIEUT. JAMES M. USHER, of Chelsea.

For Second Lieutenant,

SERG. WILLIAM S. BEST, of Brookline.

For Adjutant,

CAPT. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, of Winchester.

For First Sergeant of Infantry,

FREDERIC W. TIRRELL, of Quincy.

For Second Sergeant of Infantry,

MILTON C. PAIGE, of South Boston.

For Third Sergeant of Infantry,

JOHN P. HAZLETT, of Charlestown.

For Fourth Sergeant of Infantry,

GEORGE B. KETCHAM, of Cambridge.

For Fifth Sergeant of Infantry,

LIEUT. EVERETT B. HODGES, of Providence, R. I.

For Sixth Sergeant of Infantry,

WILLIAM B. WOOD, of New Bedford.

For First Sergeant of Artillery,

JOHN MITCHELL GALVIN, of Dorchester.

For Second Sergeant of Artillery,

GEORGE H. WILSON, of Quincy.

For Third Sergeant of Artillery,

HARRY HAMILTON of East Boston.

For Fourth Sergeant of Artillery,

SAMUEL A. NEILL, of Boston.

For Fifth Sergeant of Artillery,

GEORGE FRANCIS, of Boston.

For Sixth Sergeant of Artillery,

GEORGE A. WYMAN, of Charlestown.

For Paymaster and Treasurer,

LIEUT. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

For Assistant Paymaster and Clerk,

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

For Quartermaster,

SERG. WILLIAM L. WILLEY, of Boston.

For Commissary,

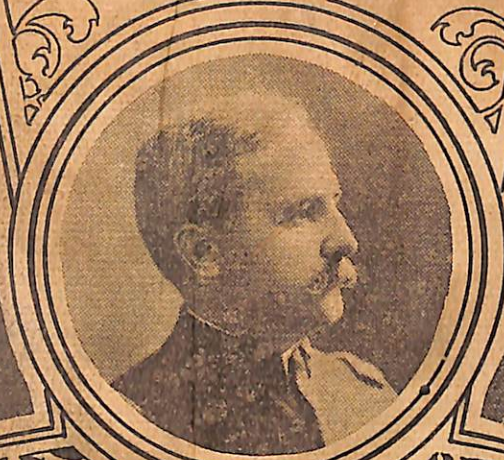
CAPT. GEORGE E. HALL, of Dorchester.

NEWLY CHOSEN OFFICERS OF THE ANCIENTS.

CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.
CHIEF OF STAFF.



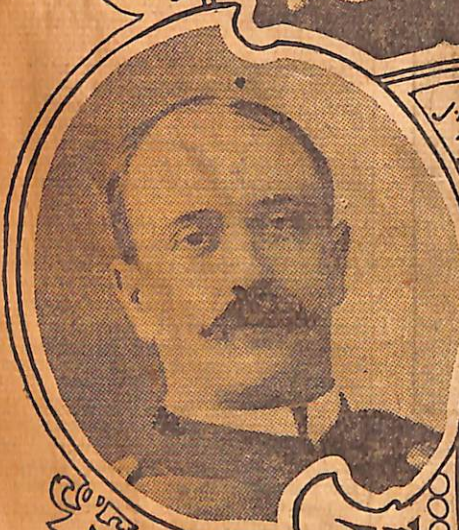
CAPT. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.
ADJUTANT.



ALBERT A. GLEASON.
JUDGE ADVOCATE.



J. M. USHER.
1ST LIEUT.

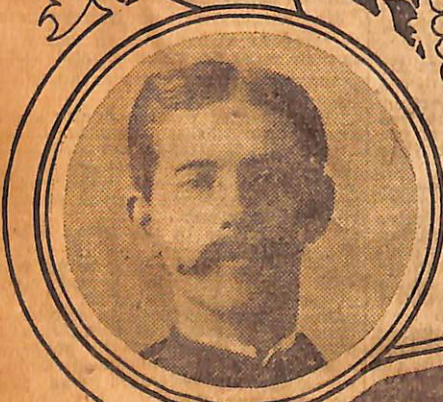


WILLIAM S. BEST.
2ND LIEUT.



CAPT. J. STEARNS CUSHING
COMMANDER.

FRED. H. PUTMAN.
HOSPITAL
STEWARD.



WILLIAM M.
WILLEY.
QUARTERMASTER.

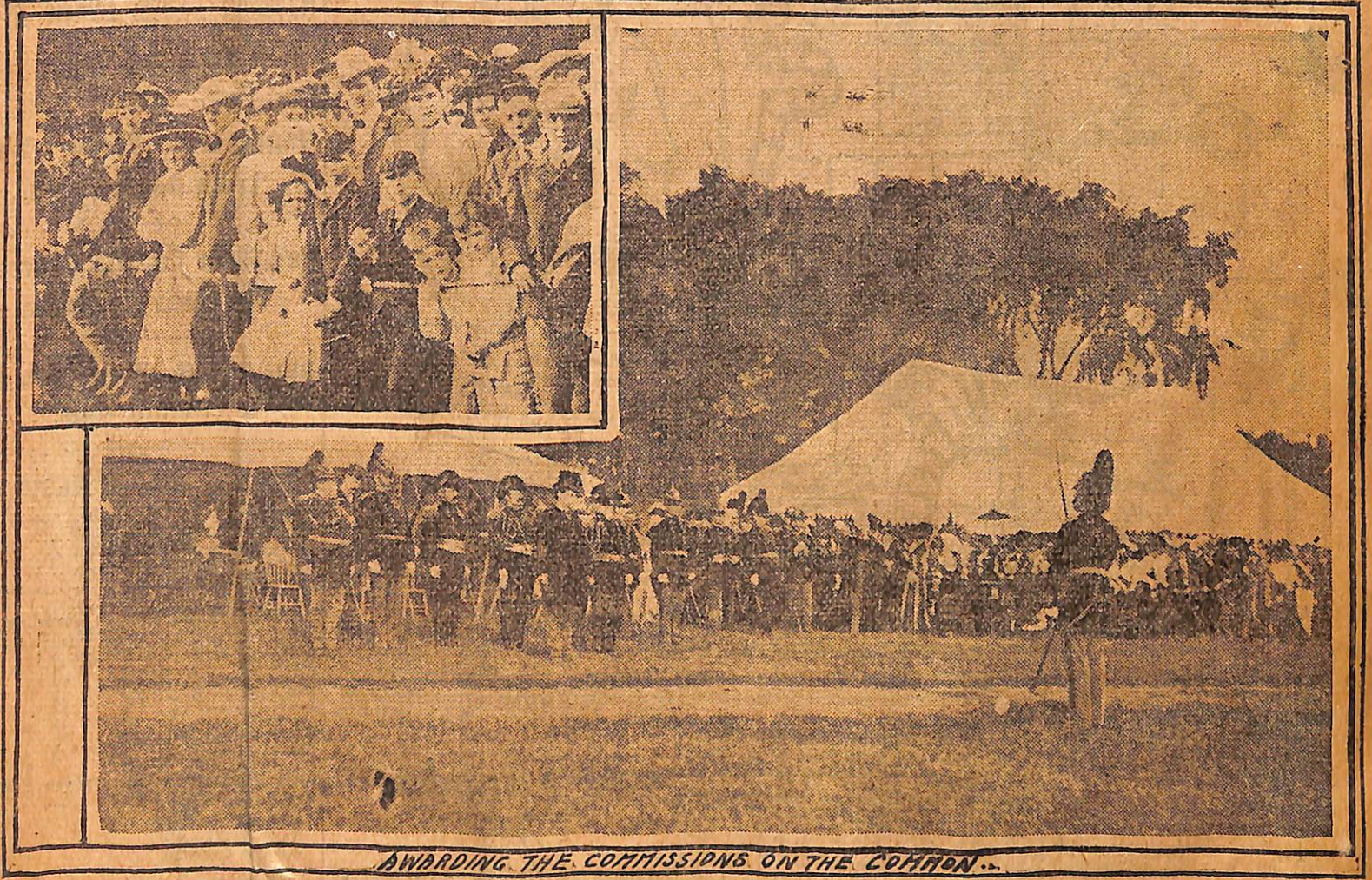
J. MITCHELL GALVIN.
1ST SERGT. OF
INFANTRY.



GEORGE E. HALL.
COMMISSARY.

ANCIENTS OBSERVE THEIR 264th ANNIVERSARY.

Time-Honored Program of Sermon, Banquet and Drum-Head Election On the Common Participated in by Many Members.



AWARDING THE COMMISSIONS ON THE COMMON.

OFFICERS OF THE ANCIENTS.

- Commander.....Lieut J. Stearns Cushing
- First Lieutenant....Lieut James M. Usher
- Second Lieutenant....Sergt William Best
- Adjutant.....Capt Edward W. Abbott
- Paymaster.....Lieut Emory Grover
- Assistant Paymaster.....Lieut George H. Allen
- Quartermaster....Sergt William L. Willey
- Commissary.....Capt George E. Hall
- First Sergeant of Infantry.....Frederic W. Tirrell
- Second Sergeant of Infantry.....Milton C. Paige
- Third Sergeant of Infantry.....John P. Hazlett
- Fourth Sergeant of Infantry.....George B. Ketcham
- Fifth Sergeant of Infantry.....Lieut Everett B. Hodges
- Sixth Sergeant of Infantry.....William B. Wood
- First Sergeant of Artillery.....John Mitchell Galvin
- Second Sergeant of Artillery.....George H. Wilson

- Third Sergeant of Artillery.....Harry Hamilton
- Fourth Sergeant of Artillery.....Samuel A. Neill
- Fifth Sergeant of Artillery.....George Francis
- Sixth Sergeant of Artillery.....George A. Wyman

The anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company was observed yesterday with the same ceremonies that have been followed for 264 years.

Among those who participated were men in all walks of life, including manufacturers, bankers, merchants, judges, lawyers and statesmen, many of whom gained their early military training in the MVM and their baptism of fire in the civil and Spanish-American wars.

They came from many states, Massachusetts, of course, claiming the great majority. New Bedford and Gloucester sent up nearly full companies, the former being headed by Sergt Charles S. Ashley, mayor of the city, and the latter by Frank Homans, the chorister of the company. Attleboro, Lowell, Lawrence and the historic town of Marblehead also sent large delegations.

The members of the company first gathered at Faneuil hall where, after inspection, the line was formed in South

Market st. At 9 o'clock the column started, under command of Capt Frank Huckins, for the Old South church.

The line presented a fine appearance and the command was warmly applauded on its way through State, Washington, School and Beacon sts to the state house.

Here a halt was made to take under escort Lieut Gov. Bates, Adjut Gen Dalton, Brig Gen Blood, Brig Gen Brigham, and Brig Gen Dewey. The column then marched through Beacon, Charles and Boylston sts to the church.

Previous to the arrival of the command every seat in the church was filled with the exception of those reserved for the company in the body of the edifice. As the command filed into the church the whole congregation rose and saluted the colors.

The services were of impressive character, and were as follows:

- Salutation to the colors, Salem cadet band.
- Anthem, O Sing Unto the Lord.....Buck Ruggles Street quartet.
- Doxology, sung by the company, chorus and congregation.
- Invocation.
- From the Depths.....Campagn
- Dr Clark.
- Reading of the Scripture.
- Repentance.....Gouno
- Miss May.
- Prayer.
- Come Unto Me.....Coeno
- Miss Mason.

Sermon, Rev Walter E. C. Smith.

Rock of Ages.....Johnson

Ode.....Mr. Johnson.

Reading of the death roll for the year by Adjut Thomas Lute.

Memory's roll, arranged, words written for the company by Henry O'Meara, adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair," and sung by Messrs Johnson, Meek, White and Clark.

Taps.....Rev Dr Minot J Savage

Break, Break, Break.....Anderton

- Miss Mason, Miss May and Mr Johnson.
- America (the old melody).....Smith
- Benediction.
- Grand march, Salem Cadet band.

Taking for his text the following: "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—(I John V, 4), Rev Walter E. Smith said in part:

"The conduct of war is constantly undergoing modifications. 'War is hell,' yes, but not so hideous a hell as it was once. Today war is governed by 'rules of war.' I dare not say that the indescribable cruelties of ancient wars are no longer possible, but they are rare and shock the conscience of humanity. Our own army has been accused of cruelty in the Philippines. We may wisely reflect that Mr Roosevelt is in a position to see and understand the situation better than the public at large. We may safely trust him, and the able and honest men who are his advisers, to guide the affairs of our land and preserve our country's fair name from every stain of dishonor."

"The triumph of commerce as a method of conquering the world is comparatively modern. It is the appeal to enlightened self-interest, and is known as the commercial conquest of the world."

"There can be no doubt that the Anglo-Saxon race is more committed to this method of conquest than any other race on earth. It is probably true that to-day the commanding interest in America is money-getting. In my judgment it is better for us to recognize the fact, and make the best of it, than to deceive ourselves."

"After all has been said of the perils of a commercial spirit, it is a fair contention that this commercial spirit and accomplishment of modern life in America may be precisely the contribution which, under God, it is designed that this nation, or the Anglo-Saxon people, shall make to civilization."

The ode by Rev Dr Savage was as follows:

THY KINGDOM COME.

One dream through all the ages
Has led the world along;
The wise words of the sages,
The poet in his song,
The prophet in his vision—
All these have caught the gleam,
Have seen the light Elysian,
Have told the haunting dream.

This dream is that the story
The ages have unrolled
Shall blossom in the glory
Of one long age of gold;
That every man and woman
Shall find life glad and free,
That in whatever is human
Is hid divinity.

The rod of old oppression
One day shall broken be;
Those held in night's possession
The light of hope shall see;
For tears there shall be laughing,
And peace shall be for strife,
And thirsty lips be quaffing
The wine of glorious life.

The rage and noise of battle
Shall sink and fall to peace;
The lowing of the cattle,
The fruit and corn increase;
No more the wide sky under
The rattle of the drum,
No more the cannon's thunder—
God's kingdom shall have come.

At the conclusion of the services the battalion line was formed and the command, with its invited guests, marched back to the armory in Faneuil hall, where the banquet was served, after an hour spent in convivial intercourse. The hall was beautifully decorated.

Capt Huckins, after the feast, opened the speechmaking. He said:

"The 264th anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company! These figures are inspiring. Members of the company, when you stop to think this company has been handed down to you intact, without a break, through 264 years, you should take at least as good care of it as you would a valuable article handed down to you by your ancestors through a same period."

"Any company that has had 264 years of existence is worthy to be continued and have an outlook for 200 years more."

"The company was not made for us, but we for the company, and it is the duty of every member to guard and work for its best interest, and hand it along to the next generation improved and on an even stronger foundation than at present."

"Many things of a derogatory nature are said of the organization by persons who are not thinking what it stands for, persons who do not for the moment realize its tie binding the past with the present. These ties are becoming more valuable as time flies on in these busy days."

"Let the people of this city be not blinded with old sayings and jokes of the past few years. (Have their jokes if they will, but do not in the telling of 'chestnuts' get to look upon them as facts."

"This company has in its ranks many members who have served a long number of years, giving much of their time, and whose best thoughts are given to the company's interest. Members of the company should look up to these men and respect them."

"Look at it, members of the company, that you come up to the requirements of this city, and you will have the respect of the people."

"By giving the right thought to this, you will invite into your ranks the very men you want. In old days the company was a school for officers. Now it should be a haven for officers who have retired after a long period of active service."

"These men would like to wear their uniforms and parade at times on just such days as these. Here in this state is the old guard of Massachusetts, 300 strong, of present and retired commissioned officers. At present they are without a home. Some are already members of this company."

"Why not all of them? Why is this company not their home? Invite them in. Urge them in."

When Commander Huckins closed he was loudly applauded.

Adjt Tute called on all to rise and drink to the health of the President of the United States. He then, in flattering terms, introduced Lieut Gov Bates to respond for the commonwealth.

The "City of Boston" was responded to by Pres Dolan of the common council. Maj Robert H. Patterson, in command at Fort Warren, made a forcible address in defence of the army, which elicited loud applause, as did also the remarks of Rear Admiral Belknap, who spoke for the navy.

One of the features of the afternoon exercises was the facetious speech made by Ex-Gov Boutwell in response to the toast, "The Invited Guests." It was more than 50 years ago that the governor appeared as commander-in-chief among the ancients, and his speech was most interesting.

Maj Briggs responded for the old guards of New York, and Mr Flaherty responded for the corps.

Other speeches were scheduled but the time having arrived for the departure to the common, Capt Huckins ordered the line to be formed, and in the same order as that of the morning. The command marched by way of Merchants row, State, Washington, School and Beacon sts to the reviewing point.

Here the lieutenant governor and staff and invited guests were escorted to the marquee which had been erected, and the novel ceremony of a drum-head election took place, Lieut Cushing being the unanimous choice of his comrades for commander. Lieut Usher was also unanimously chosen first lieutenant and Sergt William Best second lieutenant. The full list of new officers is given above.

Then followed the ceremonies of commissioning the new officers, and as each was presented to the lieutenant governor the latter made some flattering and encouraging remarks. Each officer as he returned to take his position in line was greeted with a salute from the light battery on the right of the line.

This interesting ceremony over the whole command passed in review and the day's work was over, with the exception of escorting the guests back to the state house.

On the return of the company to Faneuil hall, a lunch was served and the balance of the evening spent in a social manner.

SERVIA CLUB MEETING.

Sixth Annual Gathering Attended by About 70 Women, Including a Number of Guests.

One of the most pleasant gatherings in the history of the Servia club was held yesterday by that organization at the Parker house. The occasion was the sixth annual meeting of the club.

Mrs James H. Ellis, the president, was presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers by some of her admiring friends. There were about 70 women present, including the following guests: Mrs H. Upham, Mrs Payson Bradley, Miss Floretta Vining, Mrs W. A. Niles and Mrs E. H. Crosby.

Others present were, Mrs Benj. A. Stiles, Mrs H. W. Patterson, Mrs H. H. Hamilton, Mrs F. B. Reidell, Mrs W. A. Gillon, Mrs George H. Wilson, Harriet Doane, Mrs W. P. Stone, Mrs J. Stearns Cushing, Lillian S. Cushing, Mrs W. B. Doyle, Miss Louise Morter, Mrs J. W. Sawyer, Miss A. E. Teel, Mrs E. G. Foster, Mrs F. L. Walker, Mrs J. Benshi-

mol, Mrs T. B. Vose, Mrs R. W. Bates, Mrs J. A. Emery, Mrs R. H. Upham, Mrs A. L. Ireland, Mrs William Hichborn, Mrs J. J. Feely, Miss Ella Ridlon, Mrs S. E. Gilbert, Mrs Sarah W. Gay, Mrs Charles W. Howard, Mrs H. S. Hayford, Mrs H. L. Kincaide, Mrs A. Graham.

SOLDIER SINCE 1872.

New Commander of the Ancients Has Had a Long Career in Military and Other Organizations.

Capt Josiah Stearns Cushing, the new commander of the Ancients, was born in Bedford, May 3, 1854. At the age of 18 he joined the militia, enlisting in Co K, 5th infantry, Cambridge, afterward serving as private in the Roxbury city guards. He joined the Ancients in 1889, and has served as private, sergeant, second lieutenant and first lieutenant.

In July, 1901, he was commissioned regimental commissary on Col Frye's staff, being assigned to the 1st regiment, heavy artillery, which position he now occupies. The new commander is a devoted yachtsman, having been commodore of the Winthrop yacht club in 1891-93. He is a member of the Hull-Massachusetts and Winthrop yacht clubs. He is also a prominent member of the Boston athletic association and the Aldine association of New York.

He is the sole member of the firm of J. S. Cushing & Co of Norwood, a nephew of the late Luther Stearns Cushing, author of "Cushing's Manual"; a 32d degree Mason, a member of Boston commandery and Aleppo temple, and of several other secret orders. He is at the present time president of the Boston master printers' club, first vice president of the Typothetae of America and the Ten of Us club. He is also a member of the Norwood board of trade.

THIRD IN A HUNDRED YEARS.

Gov Crane Failed to Attend the A. and H. Celebration—Has Not Been in the Best of Health.

Only twice before in the last 100 years has the governor or the acting governor of the commonwealth failed to attend the annual June anniversary celebration of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company. Yesterday Gov Crane delegated Lieut Gov John L. Bates to represent the commonwealth at the sermon, banquet and the drumhead election on Boston common.

What happened before 1800 can be ascertained, and some one may be sufficiently interested to look the matter up, but from 1800 to the present date only two governors of Massachusetts have refrained from participating in the ceremonies on Ancients' day—Gov Crane makes the third.

In 1847 Gov Briggs was, according to the historical data, "Indisposed," and did not attend; the lieutenant governor of the commonwealth was out west. On this memorable occasion the officers of the Ancients decided that the proper course to pursue was to have the newly elected officers commissioned by the president of the executive council, in the presence of a majority of the council. This plan was followed out, a majority of the council attending the ceremonies. At the banquet the following toast was offered: "The executive council—the substitute shines as brightly as a king," and was responded to by the president of the council.

In 1865 Gov Andrew did not attend the ceremonies on Ancients' day. He was in Washington, and his absence was accounted for by the preacher in the election sermon, and by Adjt Gen Schouler, because official business, on account of work to be done at the close of the war, necessitated his absence. The adjutant general commissioned the officers on this occasion. In 1864 Gov Andrew did not attend the banquet on account of the death of a relative, but he heard the sermon and attended the election on the common.

In 1834 Gov John Davis wrote a lengthy letter of regret begging to be excused because it would be "entirely inconvenient" for him to attend. The Ancients immediately appointed a committee, headed by the commander, Edward G. Prescott, to wait on Gov Davis. It is sufficient to know that the governor changed his mind and according to the historical chronicle all "unpleasant dissatisfaction" was removed.

Gov Crane has not been in the best of health for some time, and the understanding is that he did not feel, when he left the state house on Saturday last, after a busy and tiring day, that he could stand the strain of the march, and decided to call in Lieut Gov Bates to act in his stead.

SOLDIERS HERE FROM BOSTON

They Come to Arrange for Visit of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company—Entertained by Officers of Cleveland Grays—
Mayor Johnson's Welcome—Visit to Senator Hanna

A committee of officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts from aesthetic Boston arrived in Cleveland Monday morning, on the C. & B. steamer City of Erie, to make arrangements for the stay in this city of its military organization for three days in October.

The committee of officers consisted of Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, commander; First Lieut. James M. Usher, Second Lieut. W. S. Best, Quartermaster-Sergt. F. M. Purmst and Capt. Thomas J. Olys, past commander and chief of staff.

They were met by several members of the Cleveland Grays—Capt. H. P. Shupe, commander; Lieut. Henry Stoer, Lieut. Neale and Maj. Felix Rosenberg, and by Mr. C. O. Bassett, formerly quartermaster of the gatling gun battery.

The Clevelanders escorted the Bostonians to the Hollenden, where they were entertained until the afternoon. They received a call from Mayor Johnson and were heartily welcomed to the city by him. The Boston military men had letters of introduction to Senator Hanna from prominent men in Massachusetts, and they went to the senator's office in the Perry-Payne building, to present them. Senator Hanna received them with cordiality, and promised to be with the military organization of which they are members when it arrives here in the fall.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts is the oldest and most prominent military organization in the United States, having a continuous organization since 1638. It is composed of some of the most prominent men of the Hub, and its headquarters are in that historic old structure, Faneuil hall.

The famous old company takes an outing every year. This is a more extensive affair than the outings of most military companies, and generally consists of a trip to some prominent city in which it gives a parade. In 1896 the old company visited London, and was not only entertained by the government itself, but was accorded a reception and dinner at Windsor castle by Queen Victoria in person, and also a garden party and lunch at Marlborough house by the Prince and Princess of Wales, now King and Queen of England. The British government gave the Boston company a parade, turning out 18,000 of the best troops for the purpose, a compliment never paid before but twice, once to the Emperor of Russia and once to the Emperor of Germany.

So it can be seen that Cleveland is highly honored by being selected as the place of parade of the famous old company this year.

Capt. Cushing, being a printer and a military man, wrote a letter recently to another printer and military man, Mr. Bassett, of the Forman, Bassett, Hatch & Co., for information concerning Cleveland, its principal military organization, etc. This information was readily and fully given by Mr. Bassett and consequently he joined the officers of the Grays in welcoming the committee to Cleveland to assist it in making arrangements for the visit of the company.

The entertainment arranged by Capt. Shupe and the others consisted of the reception at the Hollenden, a drive to the Roadside club for lunch; to the Century club for dinner and to the Garden theater, where boxes were secured for the evening.

The day was pleasantly spent by the Boston and Cleveland soldiers, assuring a most cordial and happy time when the two complete organizations, the ancient and honorary artillery company of Massachusetts, and the Cleveland Grays, meet here in October.

The committee from Boston fell into good hands when it reached Buffalo Sunday. W. F. Herman, the genial general passenger agent of the C. & B. line, was there and escorted them to the falls, where they spent most of

the day. As one of the gentlemen expressed it Tuesday, they never had a better time in their lives and never saw the falls and surroundings so well as they did with Col. Herman to show them about. The Boston military men had intended to come all the way to Cleveland on a train, but since the trip to Cleveland from Buffalo on the City of Erie they have changed their minds and the company will come from Buffalo here and return on the C. & B. boat.

KING RETURNS THANKS

For Address from Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

It is not generally known that King Edward VII is a member of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Massachusetts, but such is the fact, and when his majesty was crowned his comrades in Massachusetts sent him a congratulatory address, to which the following reply has been received:

Foreign Office, Sept 22, 1902.

Sir—The king, my sovereign, duly received your address conveying the congratulations of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Massachusetts on the occasion of the coronation of his majesty and Queen Alexandra.

The king commands me to return his majesty's best thanks for the address, which has afforded him much pleasure to receive.

I am, sir, your most obedient and able servant,
To the Commander of the Ancient Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

While it will be impossible for his majesty to come over with the Honorable artillery company of London, this summer, it is said that a strong effort is being made to have a representative of the family accompany the delegation and there is a general desire to have duke of Connaught accept the assignment.

The duke would undoubtedly receive a most cordial reception on this side, he is held in high esteem by every member of the Massachusetts company who visited Aldershot in 1896, and who will ever remember his warm and cordial reception on that occasion.

BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN WILL BE ENTERTAINED IN A HANDSOME MANNER

CITIZENS' COMMITTEE MAKES
GREAT PREPARATIONS FOR
THE COMING VISIT.

Active preparations for the entertainment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Massachusetts, have been begun by the formation of a citizens' executive committee.

The artillerymen will visit Cleveland on October 6 and 7, and the plans already formulated by the committee point to one of the most elaborate receptions ever given in honor of a visiting organization to Cleveland. The executive committee is headed by C. O. Bassett, as chairman, and the other officers are: Treasurer, J. J. Sullivan; auditor, Paul Howland, of Troop A; and Secretary, E. W. Doty. The other members of the executive committee are: William J. Akers, General James Barnett, Captain F. E. Buntz, Captain R. E. Burdick, C. L. Burridge, General George A. Garretson, H. D. Goulder, George W. Kinney, Norman C. McCloud, J. C. McWatters, A. W. Neale, H. P. Shupe, and Henry W. Stoer.

A subcommittee of finance has been formed, with General Barnett as chairman, and with the following members: Captain R. E. Burdick, G. W. Kinney, C. O. Bassett, General G. A. Garretson, H. D. Goulder, and Colonel J. J. Sullivan.

The press committee is composed of Colonel Norman C. McCloud as chairman; Charles W. Chase, Charles E. Kennedy, Edward S. Wright, Edward S. Bowers, and Colonel Felix Rosenberg.

The executive committee held its first meeting at the Hollenden Hotel on Friday afternoon, and organized for action. The office of the committee was opened at Parlor B, the Hollenden, yesterday, and will be open daily from now on, with Secretary Doty in charge.

In its visit to Cleveland the artillery company will be the guests of the citizens' committee, acting in harmony with the Cleveland Grays and Troop A. O. N. G.

The programme calls for a start from Boston on October 4, a parade in Springfield Saturday afternoon, a full day at Niagara Falls on Sunday, and arrival at Cleveland by boat on Monday morning. Immediately upon arrival the company will be escorted by Troop A and the Grays to the Hollenden Hotel, where breakfast will be served at 8.30 o'clock. The morning will be spent in sightseeing, and after luncheon at the Hollenden there will be a parade, in which the visiting artillerymen will be escorted by the two local organizations. On Monday evening a reception will be tendered the company by the troop and the Grays at the Grays' Armory, to which admission will be by invitation. Tuesday will be spent in sightseeing, and on Tuesday evening the artillerymen will entertain their Cleveland hosts with a reception and banquet at the Hollenden.

The company will leave Cleveland, over the Lake Shore Railroad, at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon for Buffalo, and will reach Boston on the return trip Thursday morning. The committee in charge of the trip is composed of Captain J. Stearns Cushing, commanding officer; Lieutenant J. M. Usher, Lieutenant William S. Best, and Adjutant Edward W. Abbott.

IN ANCIENTS' WAY.

Day Is Kept with the Customary Banquet.

Lieut.-Gov. Guild Speaks on Washington.

Present Day Estimate of Him the Healthy One.

The memory of Washington was the inspiration that drew together a group of nearly 400 patriots in the persons of the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company and its guests, yesterday, at the Hotel Somerset, where, as has been the custom of the organization since 1835, the company celebrated the anniversary of Washington's birth with a banquet, after which it listened to tributes of praise to the great American from the lips of distinguished speakers.

The members and guests began to assemble at the hotel as early as 1 o'clock, and for more than an hour its corridors were filled with an ever-increasing throng, which dissolved itself into innumerable groups of reunions, signalized by hearty handshaking and merry laughter. The south corridor and adjoining rooms were placed at the disposal of the Ancients and the company guests were welcomed by Capt. J. Stearns Cushing and his staff in the green reception room.

At 2:20 the hum of conversation was hushed by the notes of the bugler's call to dinner, the "roast beef" call, in the language of the Ancients, and promptly the assemblage fell into line by twos, with Capt. J. Stearns Cushing with Lieut.-Gov. Guild on his arm at its head. The banquet was served in the new Somerset ballroom, and as Capt. Cushing and the Lieutenant-Governor entered, Daggett's orchestra struck up the lively march, "King of the Turf."

For 10 minutes the diners continued to file into the immense hall and seek their allotted places. The head table reached across the hall at the east end. From this five long tables ran out the entire length of the hall with a broad aisle traversing the width of the hall at the entrance. The room, with its tasteful decorations in white and gold, looked especially brilliant in the bright sunlight. The only table decorations were pinks, jonquils and asparagus fern, which were loosely strewn about, while the company's colors were unfurled above the heads of the speakers.

At the head table sat Capt. J. Stearns Cushing and flanking him on either side were:

J. P. Bradley, Capt. Allen, Capt. Walker, Capt. Thatcher, Caleb Chase, Col. Cann, Col. A. M. Ferris, Joe Mitchell Chapple, Adjt. Wyatt, Maj. S. Ellis Briggs, Col. Sidney Hedges, Lieut.-Gov. Guild, Gen. Edgar R. Champlin, Gen. John W. Corcoran, Gen. F. W. Wellington, Maj. R. H. Patterson, Col. James A. Frye, Lieut.-Col. W. C. Capelle, Lieut.-Col. Charles B. Woodman, the Rev. Dr. W. H. Rider, the Rev. R. Perry Bush, James Barwick, Capt. Tom Olys, Capt. Hucksins, Mr. Berry and Capt. Abbott.

The menu was as follows:

Oysters.
Olives. Radishes.
Mock Turtle. Consomme.
Fillet of Chicken Halibut, Somerset,
Claret.
Cutlets of Chicken.
Peas.
Sauterne.
Roast Tenderloin of Beef.
Duchesse Potatoes. Stringless Beans.
Cardinal Punch. Apollinaris.
Broiled Quail, Panachee Salad.
Ices. Coffee. Cake.

Two hours were devoted to the discussion of the menu and it was 4:30 o'clock before cigars were lighted. Capt. Cushing presided at the after dinner exercises and after congratulating the members on their large attendance, he introduced Maj. S. Ellis Briggs of the Old Guard of New York, who was obliged to leave the banquet hall early. The major got three cheers and a tiger before he was allowed to talk. He then gracefully thanked his hosts and promised that the Old Guard will do its share in entertaining the Honourable Artillery Company of London when it becomes the guest of the local organization next October.

As Maj. Briggs concluded, some comrade started the old parting song, "Farewell, Farewell, my own true love," and in stentorian tones the whole assemblage gave voice to the sweet strains.

A toast to "Our Flag and Our Country" was next proposed by Capt. Cushing.

As every diner rose and drank to the toast, the orchestra played "The Star Spangled Banner" and once more the hall was shaken by the 400 voices as they rose in song. After three cheers had been given for the flag, the toastmaster introduced Lieut.-Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr., as "one whom, in good time, you will have the honor to address as Governor."

The Lieutenant Governor was greeted with three rousing cheers as he rose while the orchestra played "Hail to the Chief." He spoke on "George Washington" and as usual was graceful, impressive and eloquent, and held the serious attention of the large company of auditors until the end. He said:

If the exaggerated worship of George Washington, the demigod, has passed, it has been replaced with the infinitely healthier respect and veneration for George Washington the man. We have passed alike through the period that merely magnified him, and the reaction that produced the flaw-picker and the iconoclast. Both have given way to the wholesome admiration that does not expect in the perfect patriot the impossible flawless man.

Washington and Lincoln stand so incomparably above other great Americans that it may well be doubted if history will ever add a third to the two men whose noble lives are an illustration that patriotism knows not the limitation of class or caste. The affection of the people is today more truly Lincoln's, but it is a moot question whether in actual achievement the defeat of the rebellion was of more importance than the victory of the revolution. It is a question that I hope we shall not try to solve. The best thought it seems to me that comes from the comparison of these two great patriots is that the cause of the people was as safe in the hands of the Virginian land owner as it was in those of the rail splitter from Illinois, that resistance to the passing clamor of the mob was as much a part of the nature of the rugged boy from the squatter's cabin as it was of that of the polished descendant of the colonial aristocracy.

Washington triumphed because if cabals arose in Congress there were men like William Duer who had himself carried from his deathbed that his last breath might be a vote to sustain his country. He triumphed because if Lee fled from Monmouth, Moll Pitcher stood to her guns. He triumphed because if England could bribe Benedict Arnold she could not bribe the captors of Andre.

The speaker was frequently interrupted by applause, and as he concluded with an expressive recitation of Lowell's "Commemoration Ode," he was enthusiastically cheered, and a toast was drunk to Mary Washington, mother of the Father of His Country, the company standing.

Gen. Edgar R. Champlin of Cambridge was the next speaker. The ex-mayor expressed his gratitude for the honor of sitting as guest of the Ancient and Honourables and his appreciation of the fitness of the occasion. We speak of Washington as though he were dead, he said. He still lives. He lives because he was a patriot who loved and faithfully served his country. Because he was a patriot, we celebrate the day of his birth, we recall the deeds of his life. In these days, when it is the conventional thing to talk about the brotherhood of man—and far be it from me to disparage that noble sentiment—when it is customary to ape the customs of other lands, it is well for us to come back and say, "There is no land like our own United States."

Love of country is the foundation of patriotism. Washington loved his country, and he served his country. Love without service does not amount to much. What we want is service prompted by love, regardless of its recompense.

Gen. Champlin closed by referring to the need of a larger navy. "To increase

occasion. It was he that dedicated land to civil and religious liberty and gave us the only genuine republic the world ever saw. Not only did he give us the republic, but he threw his gun over his shoulder and preserved it.

We have inherited from the citizen-soldier, a land blessed with all the advantages of free government—a government of equality. And what greater inspiration can a mother have than has the American mother who when looking into the face of her son may be looking into the face of a President. The spirit and sacrifice have made the land what it is, and if we learn the lesson from our fathers, we may do our little mite to preserve this great and glorious republic.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges was the next speaker, and he took for his topic the visit the Honourable Artillery Company of London is to make to this country in October. Col. Hedges told what the committee of arrangements for the reception of the visitors had been doing and wrought his auditors up to a high pitch by a recital of the visit of the committee to President Roosevelt last week, as a result of which the Ancient and Honourables hope that the President may be their guest at the same time and extend the greetings of the nation to the Londoners.

Just before Col. Hedges rose to speak he was presented with a cablegram from the London company which read as follows: "London delegation sends heart greetings on this auspicious day and is looking forward with eager anticipation to visiting your hospitable shores, 150 strong. Hillman, honourable secretary."

This announcement was greeted with enthusiastic cheering. Col. Hedges explained the importance and the significance of the proposed visit, which is, he said, a ceremony of international significance. He then called for subscriptions for the fund to entertain the visitors. Caleb Chase responded at once with a subscription of \$2000, and excitement ran high. Subscriptions for various amounts were rapidly brought forward, and in a short time over \$9500 had been pledged. Col. Hedges said the amount sought is about \$40,000, of which \$12,000 had been subscribed before the banquet.

While the subscription papers were being circulated, the Rev. R. Perry Bush of Chelsea spoke on patriotism and war, declaring that from the ashes of war arises the phoenix of a new life, to be the joy and the blessing of mankind. He said that the same principle, that of love, of equality, should run through both religion and government.

Private Joe Mitchell Chapple made a stirring appeal for support for the committee that is arranging to entertain the visitors from London. He told of his trips abroad and of the keen expectancy with which the London Honourables await their visit.

As Mr. Chapple concluded, Col. Hedges read a letter he had just received from John B. Schoeffel placing the Tremont Theatre at the disposal of the Ancients and their guests for an afternoon or evening during the week of the visit. Col. James E. Frye then made congratulatory remarks and offered the services of the 1st heavy artillery for escort or other duty while the Honourables are in Boston. Ex-Sen. Morse of Cape Cod spoke and was followed by Maj. Robert H. Patterson, U. S. N., who spoke for the regular army, and Past Grand Commander George S. Evans, who conveyed the congratulations of the G. A. R.

One of the most interested participants in the festivities was Sergt. Thomas Cahill, who, with 55 years of service, ranks as the oldest member of the Ancients. Sergt. Cahill is now 92 years of age, but he showed all the enthusiasm of the younger members and sent in his subscription for \$100 for the entertainment fund.

NEWLY CHOSEN OFFICERS OF THE ANCIENTS.

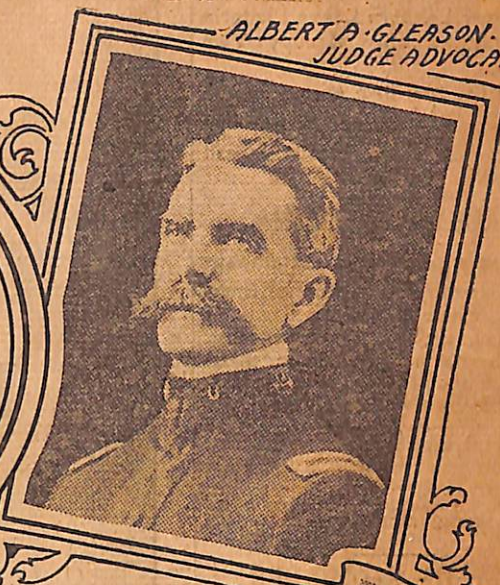
CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.
CHIEF OF STAFF.



CAPT. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.
ADJUTANT.



ALBERT A. GLEASON.
JUDGE ADVOCATE.



J. M. USHER.
1ST LIEUT.



WILLIAM S. BEST.
2ND LIEUT.



CAPT. J. STEARNS CUSHING
COMMANDER.

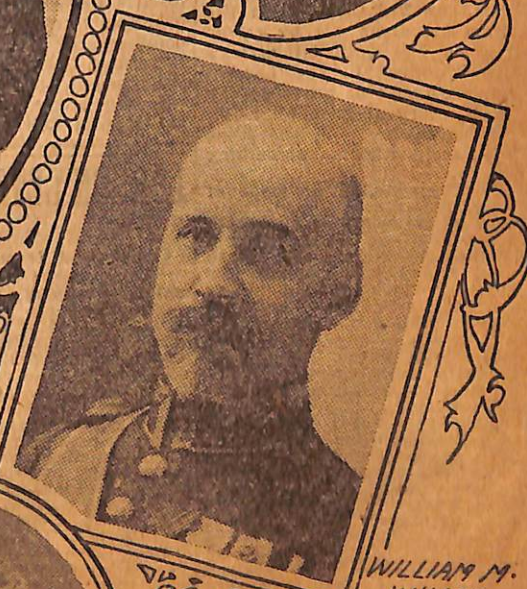
FRED H. PUTMAN.
HOSPITAL
STEWARDS.



J. MITCHELL GALVIN.
1ST SERGT. OF
INFANTRY.

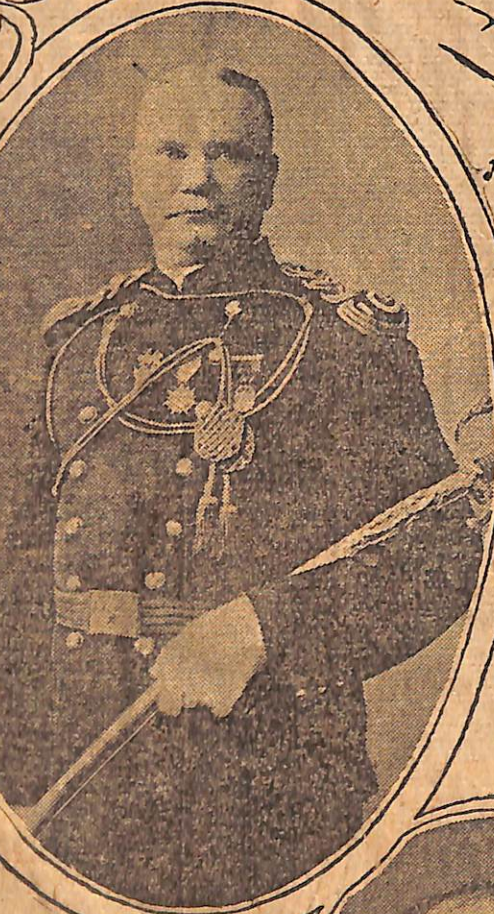


WILLIAM M.
WILLEY.
QUARTERMASTER.



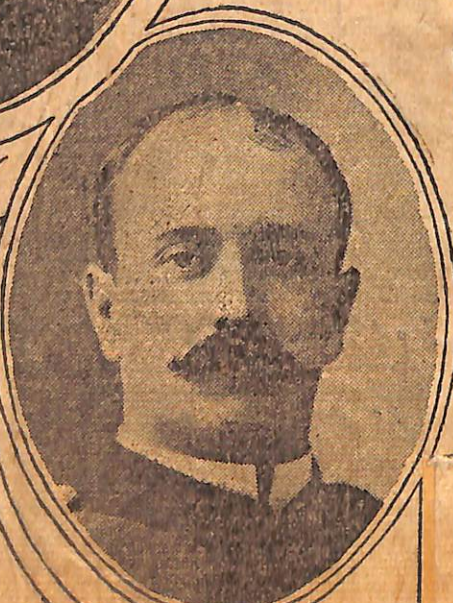
SOON TO BE CLEVELAND'S GUESTS.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.



CAPT. J. JERNS CUTTING, COMMANDER.

PHOTO BY "CHICKERING" DUTTON.



FIRST LIEUT. JAMES M. UHER.

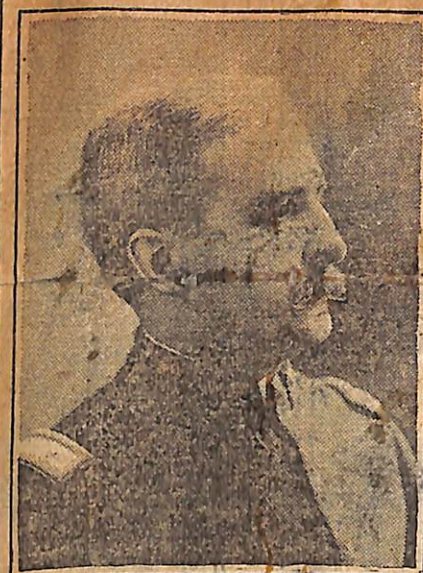
PHOTO BY "CHICKERING" DUTTON.

(Special Correspondence of the Leader.)

BOSTON, September 12.—It is on the cards that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will visit Cleveland the coming month. This will be in celebration of its annual fall field day, one of the two conspicuous events during the course of the year by this famous organization. That the excursion will be a memorable one goes without saying, for the social functions of the Ancients have now become world renowned.

The itinerary made up for the trip leaves not a spare moment, either sleeping or waking. The company, with the Salom Cadet Band, will leave Boston by special train of twelve sleepers and a baggage car on Saturday, October 4, at

6:30 p. m., and arrive at Springfield at 6:30. Here it will be received by the battalion of the Second Infantry, M. V. M., under command of Colonel Embury P. Clark, and will be escorted to supper. At 8 o'clock the train will leave for Niagara Falls, which will be reached at 8 Sunday morning. Headquarters will be at the International Hotel, where the visitors will partake of breakfast, dinner, and supper. Members will be "at ease" during the day, giving them an opportunity to visit the falls and take a trip to Lewiston, via the gorge railroad. The company will leave Niagara at 6:30 p. m., for Buffalo in time to take the steamer which leaves for Cleveland at 9 p. m.



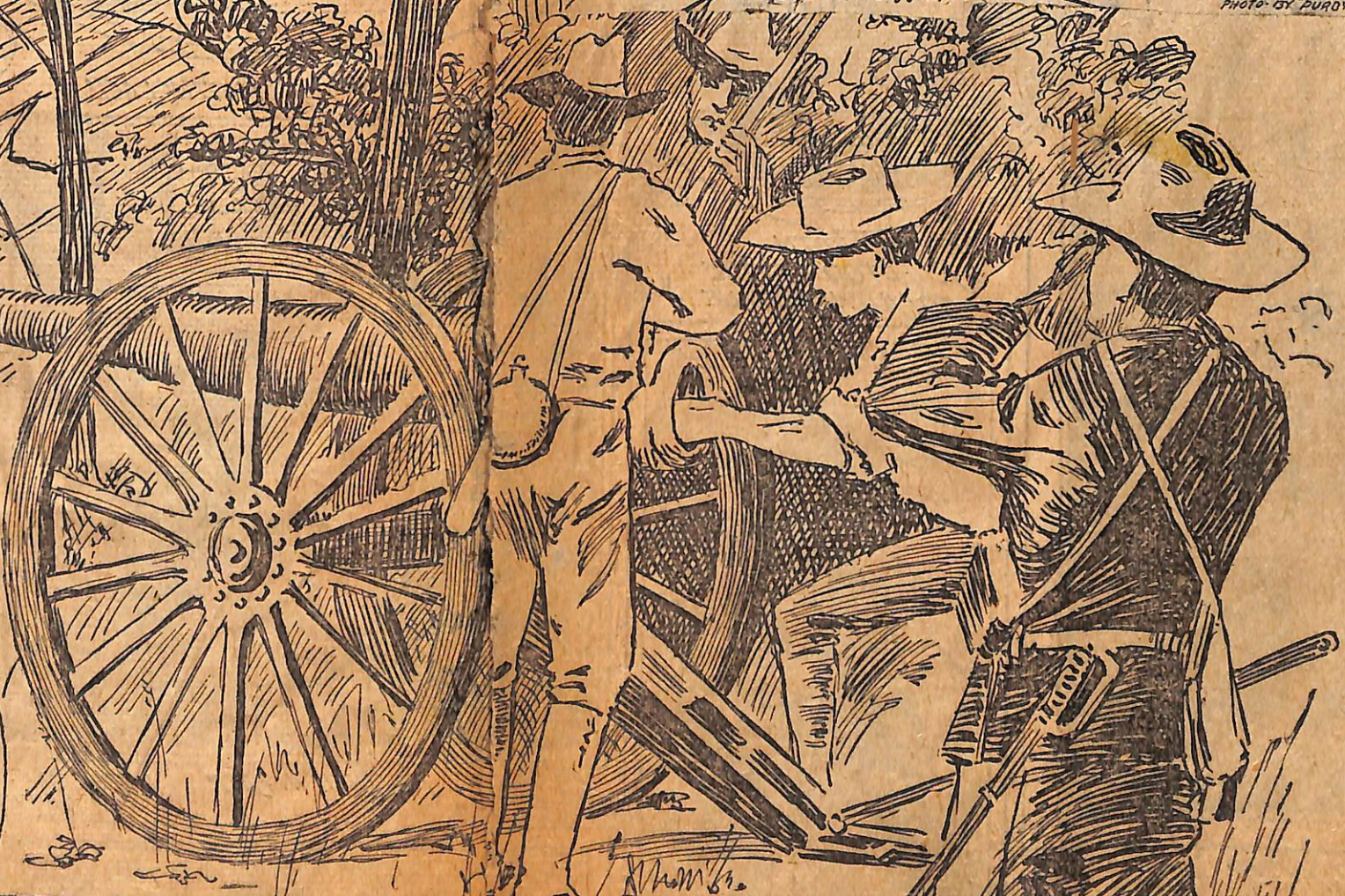
CAPT. EDWARD W. ABBOTT, ADJUTANT.

PHOTO BY "CHICKERING" DUTTON.



SECOND LIEUT. WILLIAM J. BEST.

PHOTO BY "CHICKERING" DUTTON.



and sergeant of artillery, George H. Warren; third sergeant of artillery, Harry Hamilton; fourth sergeant of artillery, Samuel A. Neill; fifth sergeant of artillery, George Francis; sixth sergeant of artillery, George A. Wyman.

The staff is thus constituted: Chief, Captain Thomas J. Olys; judge advocate, Lieutenant Albert A. Gleason; surgeon, H. Dwight Hill, M. D.; assistant surgeons, Frank M. Johnson, M. D., Lewis E. Morgan, M. D., Frederick L. Abbott, M. D., Frank A. Davidson, M. D.; paymaster and treasurer, Lieutenant Emory Grover; quartermaster, Sergeant William L. Willey; commissary, Captain George E. Hall; assistant paymaster and clerk, Lieutenant George H. Allen; sergeant-major, Major George F. Quinby; quartermaster sergeant, Lieutenant Edward Sullivan; commissary sergeant, Sergeant Henry F. Wade; paymaster sergeant, Arthur T. Lovell; hospital steward, Sergeant Fred H. Putnam; national color sergeant, Boardman J. Parker; State color sergeant, Sergeant John D. Nichols; flankers to the commander, Captain Philimon D. Warren, Captain John G. Warner; band guide, Captain C. Wilder Holmes.

Of the many organizations that go to make up the social whirl of Boston none is so conspicuous in the manner of entertaining and being entertained as the Ancients. It is proverbial that to be with them means the height of enjoyment with all that the name implies. The most noteworthy undertaking ever attempted by anybody in this city was the transatlantic trip of the Ancients to London nearly ten years ago. They started in a special steamer to accept an invitation extended by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of London. On arrival at Queenstown Commander Walker learned that the government had stepped in to play the part of hosts, and the visitors were informed that they would become the guests of the nation.

At Liverpool the intention was to parade, when they would lunch with Lord Derby, then Lord Mayor. Orders from London, however, set this aside, and they were hurried to Britain's capital on a special in two sections. The locomotive of the first was named Cleveland, and the second Lincoln. It was the most rapid trip ever made between the two cities. The two sections of the train were made up of the most elaborate cars that could be secured in the United Kingdom. It required two months for

the Midland road to accomplish this. The Ancients were the guests of the Queen, and were reviewed by her. The Prince of Wales (now King Edward) gave a garden party at Marlborough House in honor of the visitors from across the sea, and there was a review by the Household Troops, numbering 30,000, at Aldershot. This was the third time in England's history when such a departure had been made for the delectation of foreigners, the first having been the Shah of Persia and the second for the Emperor of Germany.

Since that memorable year the Ancients have visited, on their fall field days Baltimore in 1896, Philadelphia and Gettysburg in 1897, Buffalo in 1898, Quebec in 1899, and Montreal in 1900. A year later dedicatory exercises were held in memory of the late President McKinley. The Ancients had made great preparations to receive their namesakes from England last year, but owing to the conflict in South Africa, where many of the London company had gone to fight for their country, and the saddened homes brought about by that strife, it was found necessary to postpone what was looked forward to as a joyful reunion.

As far back as 1850 the Ancients have played a conspicuous part in many parades at the invitation of municipal and State authorities. In the year last named it performed escort duty in New Bedford at the obsequies in honor of the late President Zachary Taylor. In 1871, Boston, escorted the city government on the occasion of laying the corner-stone of the soldiers' and sailors' monument on the Common. A year later a similar duty was performed in escorting the Masonic Grand Lodge of the State and the Monument Association at the laying of the corner-stone of the Standish monument in Duxbury. When President Grant took part in celebrating the nineteenth of April, 1875, at Concord, the Ancients bore a conspicuous part. They also conceived and carried through with great success a parade of veteran military organizations from various States of the Union at the centennial of the battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, 1875.

September 17, 1839, was the day fixed upon by the civic authorities to commemorate the termination of the second century since the settlement of the

On arrival at Cleveland the following morning, the company will be escorted to the Hollenden Hotel by the Cleveland Grays and the Black Hussars, commanded by Captain H. P. Snaps and Major Bunt. There will be a parade in Cleveland at 2 p. m. the same day, and on Tuesday the annual banquet will take place, to which some fifty members of the Ohio National Guard have been invited, and men prominent in social and political circles.

The Ancients will leave Cleveland by special train on Wednesday afternoon at 8 o'clock, and arrive at Buffalo at 6:30 p. m., when supper will be served. The train will leave at 9:30 for Springfield, and on Thursday morning breakfast will be served in the refreshment rooms. It is expected that the company will arrive in Boston about 11 o'clock.

Among the speakers at the banquet in Cleveland will be Senator Marcus A. Hanna, Governor Nash, Mayor Tom L. Johnson, Congressman Dick, Hon. Harvey D. Gould, president of the Chamber of Commerce, and General Garretson.

The Ancients are ordered as follows: Captain, Lieutenant J. Stearns Cushing; first lieutenant, Lieutenant James M. Usner; second lieutenant, Sergeant William S. Best; adjutant, Captain Edward W. Abbott; first sergeant of infantry, Frederic W. Thirrell; second sergeant of infantry, Milton C. Paige; third sergeant of infantry, John P. Bartlett; fourth sergeant of infantry, George B. Ketchum; fifth sergeant of infantry, Lieutenant Everett B. Hodges; sixth sergeant of infantry, William B. Wood; first sergeant of artillery, John Mitchell Gault; sec-

town of Boston, and by invitation the company performed escort duty on that occasion, as it did half a century later when the twenty-fifth anniversary was observed. In 1835 the Ancients were at Washington in attendance at the dedication of the Washington monument. General Sheridan assigned the company as honorary escort to the President. In 1893 the company played a conspicuous part in New York at the centennial celebration at the inauguration of the first President.

Whence come the Ancients? is a question on the tip of many tongues. Of the thousands who read from time to time their doings few know who and what comprise this justly renowned organization. It is made up of a series of vivid contrast-opposites that in another organization, under whatsoever name, would cause it to come tumbling down like a house of cards, but with it are the threads that weld into a mighty cable of strength and a never-ending durability. To be one of the Ancients and with the Ancients is a consummation to be wished. They shine with a brilliancy in all they undertake, and as compared with other social bodies which crowd the hub of the universe, as the electric light of the moderns to the tallow candle of our forefathers. To be an Ancient is to be considered as holding the golden key to good fellowship. To belong to them is thought to give the open sesame to bright vistas of things often wished for but always unattainable to ordinary mortals. The company is strong in its democratic sentiment while the warmth of its republicanism is unquestioned. All classes, all shades of political belief sit at its table and hold affiliation with it; it knows no race, all that it asks is true loyalty and justice to all men.

The Ancients constitute the premier social and military organization of the old Bay State—whose antiquity places it pre-eminently in the van of all kindred societies. The very name of Ancients is synonymous of all that is possible in good fellowship, and they have been the subject of more attentions at the hands of city and State throughout the country than have fallen to the lot of any other body hereabouts.

THE CHARTER.

Copy of fac-simile of the charter with letters in modern form.

Present
The Governor
The Deputy Governor
Mr Endecott
Mr Saltonstall
Mr Winthrop, Junr
Mr Israel Stoughton
Mr Symon Bradstreet
Increase Nowell
Deputies
Joseph Hull
Anthony Eames
John Vphan
Stephen French
John Glover
Thomas Joanes
John Perce
Willi; Heathe
Edward Porter
Griffin Crofte
Atherton Haugh
Robert Keayne
Edward Gibbens
Robert Sedgwick
Ralph Sprague
Thomas Lynde
Joseph Cooke
Samu Sheophaed
Richard Jackson
Richard Browne
Willi; Jennison
Thomas Mayhew
Warren Flint
Edward Rawson
Edward Woodman
Richard Lumpkin
Willi; Bartholemew
Willi; Hawthorne
John Woodberry
Jeffry Massey
Edward Howe

A General Court holden at Boston the 15th of the first month A D 1633.
Orders for the Military Company made by the Governor & Counsell & confirmed by the General Court.
Whereas divers gentlemen and others, out of their care of the publick weale & safety by the advancement of the military arte, & exercise of armes, have desired licence of the Courte to loyne themselves in one company, & to have liberty to exercise themselves at such times as these occasions will best permit & that such other liberties & priviledges might bee granted them as the Courte should think meete for their better encouragement and furtherance in so usefull impliment which request of thiers being referred by the Court to vs of the standing counsell we have thought fitt vpon serious consideration & conference with diuise of the prin-

cipall of them to set downe order herein as followeth—
Imprimis. Wee do order that Robert Keayne, Nathaniel Sedgwick, Willi; Spencer, gentlemen, and such others as are already loyned with them & such as they shall from time to time take into their company shall bee called "the Military Company of the Massachusetts."

They or the greater number of them shall have liberty to choose their captain, lieutenant & all other officers (their captain & Lieutenant to bee always such as

the Court or Counsell shall allow of) & no officer to bee put upon them but of their own choise.

3 The first monday of every month is appointed for their meeting & exercise; & to the end that they may not be hindered from coming together wee do hereby order that no other trainings in the pticular townes nor other ordinary town meetings shall bee appointed on that day; & if that day pve vnseasonable for exercise of their armes then the sixth of the same weeke is appointed for supply; this not to extend to Salem or the townes beyond, nor to Hingham, Weimoth, Dedham nor Concord.

4 They have liberty & power to make orders amongst themselves for the better managing of their military affairs (weh orders are to bee of force when they shall be allowed by the Court or counsell) & they may appoint an officer to levy fines or forfeitures weh they shall impose upon any of their owne Company for the breach of any such order so as the same exceede not twenty shillings for any one offence.

5 The said military company are to have one thousand acres of land in some such place as may not bee pjudiciall to any plantation, to bee granted by the Court to some of the said Company for the vse of the present Company & suchas shall succede in the same, to be improved by them within a time convenient for pviding of necessaries for their military exercises, & defraying of other charges weh may arise by occasion thereof.

6 The said Company shall have liberty at the time before appointed to assemble themselves for their military exercises in any town within this jurisdiction at their owne pleasure.

Provided always that this order or grant or anything therein contained shall not extend to free the said company or any of them, their psns or estates from the civill Government & jurisdiction here established.

Jo: Winthrop Govr.

Tho: Dudley Depu.

Robert Keayne, the founder, father, and friend of the company, was the first signer. He was its first captain. Many notables in the political and military life of the State have lent luster to its being. It has come down the corridors of time with reputation untarnished. Captain Keayne was born at Windsor, Eng. in 1595. He joined the Honorable Artillery Company of London in 1623. He came from the city of his birth to America in 1635, accompanied by his wife and son, and the latter was as early as 1638 a member of the local Ancients. Captain Keayne represented Boston in the General Court at different periods for six years and was the Speaker of the House of Deputies in 1646. He made a donation of £300 for a market house, stipulating that the Artillery Company should have a room for an armory, and the building was erected in 1657, a year after his death, on the site of the present "Old State House." This building stood up to 1711, when it was consumed, but at once rebuilt. Again in 1747 it was so badly damaged by fire that it had to be practically rebuilt. The Artillery Company had continued there until 1746, when its quarters was removed to Faneuil Hall, where it has been located ever since.

The name has been changed, not as a result of any formal action by the company, but as a natural result of its honor and longevity. Captain Keayne, in his will, called it the "Artillery Company" and the "Great Artillery." Up to 1708 that name clung to it. From that year until 1738 it was known as the "Honorable Artillery Company." The annual sermon of 1738 was preached before the "Honorable and Ancient Artillery Company." From that year until the present time the organization has been known as the "Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." But this title has been abbreviated to the more popular designation, the Ancients.

The names of those emblazoned on its 'scutcheon as commanders read like a chapter from the military history of Massachusetts. There have been 112 men of high degree placed at the head of the Ancients in its two and a half centuries of existence. In 1652 Major General Sir John Leverett was commander; in 1673, Lieutenant General John Walley; 1692, Major General Waite Winthrop; Colonel and Hon. Richard Saltonstall, Major General John Winslow, Major General William Heath, Major General John Brooks, Major General Benjamin Lincoln, Major General William Hull, Brigadier General Amasa Davis, Brigadier General Arnold Wells, Brigadier General Henry A. Dearborn, Major General Ebenezer Mattoon, Brigadier General William H. Sumner, Brigadier General

Theo. Lyman, Lieutenant Colonel Josiah Quincy, Jr., Brig. Gen. John S. Tyler, Brigadier General Thomas Davis, Major General Samuel Chandler, Major General Appleton Hull, Adjutant General Henry K. Oliver, General Joseph Andrews, Brigadier General Caleb Cushing, Colonel Marshall P. Wilder, Colonel Thomas E. Chickering, Lieutenant Colonel Jonas H. French, Brigadier General Robert Cowdin, Brigadier General John H. Reade, Major General (and Governor) N. P. Banks, Brigadier General and Hon. Samuel C. Lawrence, Major Ben: Perley Poore, General (and Mayor) Augustus P. Martin, Major Dexter H. Follett, Colonel Henry Walker (who commanded on the visit to England), Colonel Sidney M. Hedges, Colonel J. Payson Brady, and Lieutenant Colonel A. M. Ferris have in order been elevated to lead the Ancients.

Thousands have considered it an honor to be placed on the rolls of this noteworthy organization. Conspicuous among them may be mentioned Presidents Monroe and Arthur, the present King of England, Henry Dunster and John Leverett, presidents of Harvard College; ex-Secretary of the Navy Long, Governor Edward Everett, John Johnston, a celebrated portrait painter; Oliver Holden, the author of "Coronation"; Henry K. Oliver, the author of "Federal Street"; Amos Lawrence, the noted philanthropist; General Benjamin F. Butler, General George B. McClellan, John May, colonel under the Count de Rochambeau during the Revolution, and many others.

In the museum of the Ancients at Faneuil Hall there is a collection of relics, war and otherwise, presented to the company from both continents. Many of these are priceless, and could not be duplicated.

Not the most uninteresting feature of the history of the company is the many garbs with which its members were wont to deck themselves in the long time ago. Harking back to 1738 scarlet and crimson were the prevailing colors. In 1754 the company voted to appear on training days with white silk hose, and two years later they appeared in all the glory of blue coats and gold-laced hats. In 1770 "spatterdashes" or white linen (covering the legs) and a black leather pouch were added. The buttons were at first white, but in 1786 black buttons were introduced. In 1772 the uniform was changed to blue coats and lapels with yellow buttons, a cockade in the hat, with wigs and hair clubbed. In 1787 the coats were of deep blue cloth faced with buff shoulder straps, buff vest and breeches, plain black hat, with cockade, white stocks, hair clubbed, and white ruffled shirts. In 1798 ruffles were dispensed with. At the dawn of the last century the hats were cocked, had a gold loop, and a black ribbon cockade with an eagle in the center.

No change was made in the garments but the hair was queued and locks dressed close. In 1810 anentire change was made, the chapeau of brass was ornamented with a fantail cockade and silver loop and button and a fall black plume eighteen inches long; coat of deep blue cloth with red facing and white linings; white waistcoat, breeches of white; and gaiters of white linen, short shoes, hair braided, and powdered. In 1815 the plume was changed to white, ten inches long. In 1820 came the great departure, providing that the members who held commission in the militia might appear in the uniform of their respective officers. In 1890 came the first regular uniform of the infantry, and in 1901 dress regulations for the artillery division. A conspicuous feature were the white helmets to be worn in warm weather—otherwise the helmets to be of black cloth. The coat is single-breasted, dark blue, with nine buttons, one-half inch gold lace around the collar, and gold braid around the base; shoulder pieces run from shoulder seam to collar, on which is the cipher A H H in metal; the trousers are of cadet blue cloth with strip of gold lace.

Previous to 1771 the captain and lieutenant carried pikes or half-pikes, as their badges of office, but these were then changed to espartoons, which are carried by the commissioned officers at the present day. The surgeons, who carried halberds as early as May, 1743, continued to carry them until 1790, when four swords were added to their equipment. The infantry have from time immemorial carried muskets and the artillery swords.

Lieutenant J. Stearns Cushing, the commander, has been connected with the Ancients for many years. He was born in 1854. When eighteen years of age he joined the militia and was enrolled with the Ancients in 1889. He has served as sergeant and second lieutenant. He is a devoted yachtsman, having been commander of the Winthrop Yacht Club for

two years. He is also a member of the Hull, Massachusetts, club, the Boston Athletic Association, and other clubs. He is a resident of Norwood, a few miles from Boston, where he is the head of a large printing establishment, and is an honorary member of the Franklin Typographical Society.



SARGT. WILLIAM B. WOOD.
PHOTO BY HERMAN.

Among others not in the line of military service may be mentioned Presidents Monroe and Arthur, Albert, the Prince Consort, Albert, Prince of Wales, now King of Great Britain and Emperor of India, Henry Dunster and John Leverett, presidents of Harvard college; Gov. John D. Long, now secretary of the navy; Edward Everett, governor and orator; John Johnston, a celebrated portrait painter; Oliver Holden, the author of the far famed musical composition, "Coronation;" Henry K. Oliver, the author of

"Federal Street," and Amos Lawrence, the noted philanthropist.



SATURDAY, OCT. 4th

Leave Boston via B. & A. R. R.	3.00 P.M.
Arrive Springfield	5.40
Parade in Springfield with escort on arrival	
Supper, Springfield B. & A. Station	
Leave " " "	7.40

SUNDAY, OCT. 5th

Arrive Niagara Falls	
Parade to International Hotel	7.45 A.M.
Breakfast at " "	8.15
Trolley Trip via Gorge Route	10.00
Lunch International Hotel	1.00 P.M.
Dinner " "	5.30
Leave Niagara Falls	7.00
Arrive Buffalo	7.40
Parade to C. & B. Steamer, "City of Erie"	
Leave Buffalo via C. & B. Steamer	9.00

MONDAY, OCT. 6th

Arrive Cleveland	Central time 8.00 A.M.
Received by escort and parade to Hollenden Hotel	
Breakfast, Hollenden Hotel	8.30
Lunch " "	1.00 P.M.
Parade with escort	2.30
Dinner, Hollenden Hotel	6.30

TUESDAY, OCT. 7th

Breakfast, Hollenden Hotel	8.00 A.M.
Lunch, " "	1.00 P.M.
Reception, " "	7.00
Banquet, " "	8.00

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 8th

Breakfast, Hollenden Hotel	8.00 A.M.
Lunch, " "	12.00 M.
Parade to Station L. S. & M. S.	1.00 P.M.
Leave Cleveland via L. S. & M. S.	1.30
	Eastern time
Arrive Buffalo	7.00 P.M.
Parade to Iroquois Hotel—Supper	7.30
Parade to Station	8.15
Leave Buffalo via N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.	8.30

THURSDAY, OCT. 9th

Arrive Springfield	8.00 A.M.
Breakfast, B. & A. Station	8.15
Leave Springfield	9.15
Arrive Boston	11.35
Parade to Armory	



*Headquarters
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
of Massachusetts,*

Faneuil Hall, Boston. March 24, 1903



ANCIENTS ARE 256 YEARS OLD. PARADE AND ELECTION TODAY.



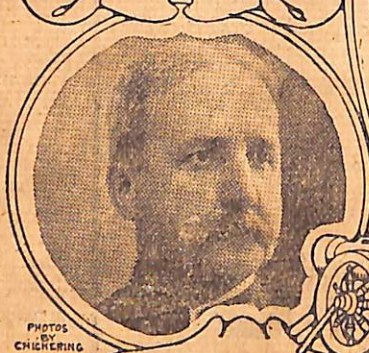
LIEUT. JAMES G. USHER.



CAPT. J. STEARNS CUSHING.



2ND LIEUT. WM. S. BEST.



CAPT. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.



MAJ. GEO. F. QUINEY.

OFFICERS OF THE AN

With fair weather the 256th birthday of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to be celebrated today, will be an unusually brilliant function. Besides the variegated colors making up the uniforms of the active company, its military guests, formed into an honorary staff, numbering more than 100 officers, and representing every branch of the regular and militia services, together with the peculiarly effective costumes to be worn by the many representatives of the veteran organizations of New York and New England, will surely form a most effective military picture.

The acceptances of invited guests has been much larger than usual, especially from the officers of the army, the militia and active veteran associations. Col. Tlerron, commanding the military district of Boston, is coming from Fort Banks, his station, with a contingent of his officers, as is Maj. R. H. Patterson, the commandant of Fort Warren. The navy sends an officer from the battleship Massachusetts, while the attendance of organizations from New York, Hartford and Providence will bring together Maj. S. Ellis Briggs and a contingent of his officers of the Old Guard of New York; Capt. Harold J. Gross, commanding the 1st Light Infantry of Providence R. I., with many officers; Maj. C. B. Andrews and more than a dozen officers from the Putnam Phalanx; Paymaster Charles Isham and a brother officer, whose name could not be learned last night, as representatives of the Veteran Corps of Artillery of New York and others. Marching with honorary staff, besides the above, will be Maj. Gen. W. A. Bancroft, retired, who, as a young member of the militia, was a private in the same company with Capt. Cushing many years ago; Brig. Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A., retired, and many others.

Notwithstanding the company will not parade until afternoon, leaving the armory shortly after 1 o'clock, the old-time reveille will be sounded at the homes of the officers and at the downtown hotels, exactly the same as it has always been done. Lieut. Thomas Tute has charge of this service, and, with his drummers and fifers, will go to Dorchester first and awaken Capt. Frank Huckins about 5:30 o'clock. From Capt. Huckins' home the field music will work downtown, halting for the morning salutation at a number of places. About 7:30 o'clock the various hotels will be reached.

The members will gather at the armory shortly after midday. Line will be formed in Merchants' row at 1 o'clock, with the Salem Cadet and the Norwood bands. The route to the capitol differs from the usual, as the company proceeds up State to Court, to Tremont, to Beacon, to the State House. Having received Lieut.-Gov. Guild and other guests the company returns down Beacon to School, to Washington, to Milk, Congress, High, Summer, Winter, Tremont and Boylston streets to the Old South Church. Services at the church will commence at 2:30 o'clock, and will occupy about two hours. The programme, as usual, is very elaborate. The annual sermon will be delivered by the chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Rider of Gloucester. From the church the company will proceed to the Common, where the usual drum election will take place, and the officers will receive their commissions from the hands of his excellency. Gov. Bates goes to Lawrence in the forenoon, but will return in time to join in the duties of the afternoon and will speak at the banquet in the evening. Following the exercises on the Common the company will march to Faneuil Hall, and at 7 o'clock will sit down to the annual banquet.

These officers have the active command of the company tomorrow, until the election of the afternoon on Boston Common: Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, 1st Lieut. James M. Usher, 2d Lieut. William S. Best, Capt. F. W. Abbott, adjutant, with Maj. George E. Quiney as acting adjutant; Capt. Thomas J. Olys as chief of staff.

ARTILLERY COMPANY, II

Order of Service

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS

SALEM CADET BAND

Dorology

(To be sung by the Company and Congregation.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Invocation

TRUST THOU IN GOD Wagner
MALE CHORUS

Reading of Scripture

REV. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER Key
MISS ALLEN

Prayer

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON, D. D.

O GOD OF MERCY, AND OF GRACE Arranged
ADELPHI QUARTET

Sermon

REV. W. H. RIDER, D. D.

SOLO, "Hear ye Israel," from "Elijah" Mendelssohn
MISS ALLEN

Reading of the Death Roll of the Year

BY THE ADJUTANT

QUARTET—"Memory's Roll" Marlow

WORDS WRITTEN FOR THE COMPANY BY HENRY O'MEARA

Adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair"

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone—
Vanished thoughts o'er memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng;
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS.

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays;
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days!

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds;
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore;
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

Taps

Ode

For the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts by
NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

On the rosary of Time
Golden years are hung!
Each one marks some deed sublime
Worthy to be sung
Thro' the coming ages,
Writ in flame on History's pages.

Back we look with glowing pride
To the noble days
When young heroes fought and died,
Not for fame or praise,
But that Freedom's glory
Might star-crown our Country's story!

Men of peace for war prepared,
Did our Fathers gain
By the strife wherein they shared
Honor without stain,
Left a Nation founded
On a Liberty unbounded!

Former foes are hearty friends;
War's red flag is furled;
Culture's grand harmonious ends
Seek we round the World,
In a peace-league banded,
Carrying blessings, generous-handed!

Now we have a splendid task;
Empires we must build!
When poor hungry peoples ask,
Hoping to be filled,
It must be our pleasure
To relieve them from our treasure!

We must make the Wilderness
Blossom like the rose,
By sweet waters' soft caress
Brought from marble snows,
Melting into fountains
Mid the far-off cloud-capt mountains.

We must make the two great Seas
One forevermore,
So that Commerce may with ease,
All her riches pour,
For the World's advancement,
For all progress and enhancement.

Now let Peace her triumphs show,
Civic virtues spread,
Broader public spirit grow,
Lofly words be said,
Honor's pure devotion
Find new field on land and ocean!

Gold that once was set apart
For the waste of strife
Shall create a higher art
For the joy of Life,
So that every nation
Shall awake with exultation!

'Tis a wondrous age we face:—
We must lead the van!
Saxon-Teuton Slavic Race—
For the good of Man,
Eagle-eyed and Lion-hearted,
Guard the empire God has started!

UNFOLD, YE PORTALS Gounod
MALE CHORUS

AMERICA Smith
(The Congregation will rise and sing.)

My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing,—
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride;
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

Benediction

GRAND MARCH
SALEM CADET BAND

Salem Cadet Band

JEAN M. MISSUD Bandmaster

And the following Artists, under the personal direction of Private Joseph L. White:

MR. GEORGE J. PARKER
MR. CHARLES W. SWAINE
MR. GEORGE W. WANT
MR. EDWARD A. MACARTHUR
MR. OSCAR L. HOGAN
MR. G. ROB CLARK

MR. GEORGE R. C. DEAN
MR. ROBERT MACKENZIE
MR. THOMAS H. NORRIS
MR. WILLIAM W. WALKER
MR. HENRY P. DREYER
MR. FREDERICK L. MARTIN

MR. JOSEPH L. WHITE

ASSISTED BY

Miss LUCY ANNE ALLEN, Soprano

Mr. HENRY E. WRY, Organist

PRESS OF ALFRED MUDGE & SON



Capt. J. STEARNS CUSHING.

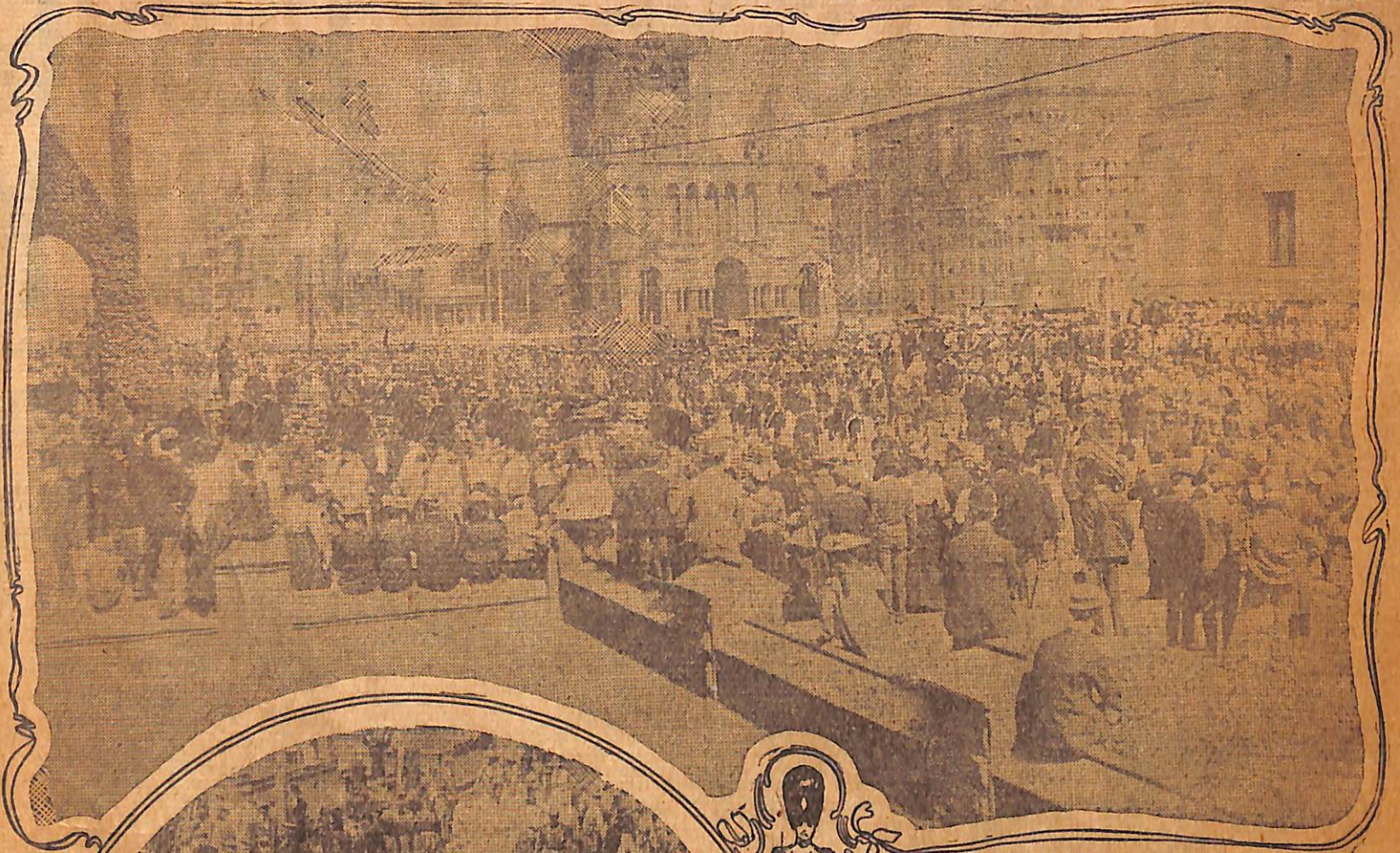
Lieut. JAMES M. USHER

Lieut. WILLIAM S. BEST

Adj. EDWARD W. ABBOTT.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, 1902-3

ANCIENTS' ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED WITH PARADE, REVIEW AND BANQUET.



CROWD IN COPLEY SQUARE AS THE ANCIENTS
MARCHED TO THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH.



ON THE
WAY TO THE
STATE HOUSE



THE
DRUMHEAD
ELECTION
ON THE COMMON



PHOTO BY T. E. HARR

Services at Old South — Drumhead Elec- tion on Common— Feasting at Faneuil Hall.

Rarely has Boston Common presented a gay picture than in the late afternoon of yesterday, and not in many years have so many Ancients united in brilliant parade before any commander-in-chief as passed Gov. Bates in Capt. J. Stearns Cushing's gallant company.

The new idea of having a drum-head election and a review immediately after church and before dinner was a pronounced success. When has the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company paraded a battalion of 300 men before the Common? It was a martial spectacle, glowing in color. Three marquee were required to accommodate the company's guests, and then there was a crowd. The ladies were in force, the daintiness of their gowns vied with the brilliancy of the white and blue of the Old Guard of New York, the red and buff of the Foot Guards of Connecticut, the scarlet of the Providence Light Infantry, the blue and buff of the Phalanx and the deeper tones of the rank and file of the Ancients.

Col. J. Payson Bradley was in charge of the tents upon the Common. Capt. E. P. Cramm was officer of the day and Lieut. L. J. Tute mounted the guard of eight men who protected the Governor from intrusion. Among the long array of military gentlemen under the canvas was Gen. N. A. M. Dudley, U. S. A.; British Consul C. A. P. Talbot, Capt. Thomas T. Stokes of the British Charitable Society, Gen. William A. Bancroft (retired), Past Chaplain E. A. Horton, Lieut.-Col. E. W. M. Bailey of the 8th Infantry, Senator Carleton F. How of Haverhill, Col. Tiernan, U. S. A., Maj. Patterson, U. S. A., who commands the defenses of Boston.

The company arrived on the Common at 4:50, and battery C of Lawrence began firing the Governor's salute of 17 guns just as Gov. Bates arrived on the field from that city. The Governor, with Gens. Dalton, Blood, Brigham and Dewey, Col. White, Lieut.-Col. Capelle and Maj. Stevens and Hayden of his staff, passed down the line, after which came the passage in review, which was one of the finest the Ancients have ever given. Then followed the election, the retirement and the commissioning of the officers-elect.

Capt. Cushing, in surrendering responsibility, reported that he retired from command leaving the company, numerically and financially, stronger than when he took it, and he trusted that it stood as high as ever in the esteem of the public. He thanked the Governor for his many courtesies.

Gov. Bates replied: "You are warranted in the suggestions that you make. The character of your service has been such as to entitle you to the thanks of the commonwealth. Permit me to say that I have been much pleased with the appearance of the command today and the number of men who have been in line. I congratulate you upon your year of service."

Gen. Dalton removed the commander's insignia, and, in bestowing them upon Col. Sidney M. Hedges, the Governor said: "It is no mean tribute to you that you have been again elected as captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This company is one that is great in its traditions. The character of service that you have rendered heretofore leads us to believe that you will, as commander of this company, conduct it during the coming year in such a way that it shall lose nothing of its ancient prestige. It is a pleasure, sir, now to direct the adjutant-general to invest you with the insignia of the office."

Col. Hedges, in reply, said: "I thank you very much, Governor, for your kind words, and I appreciate the re-

sponsibility. This is to be an eventful year in the affairs of the company, and I sincerely hope that, with the assistance of valuable officers, I will be able to get through the year to your satisfaction as well as my own."

Three guns were given to the new commander, and both he and Capt. Cushing were cheered by the company on returning to the line. The halberds were then surrendered by the retiring officers and bestowed upon the newly elected lieutenants and adjutant, each being in turn saluted as he marched across the field.

The officers elected and commissioned to receive the London visitors in October are:

Captain, Col. Sidney M. Hedges of Boston; first lieutenant, Col. William H. Oakes of Charlestown; second lieutenant, Sergt. John D. Nichols of Somerville; adjutant, Col. Charles K. Darling of Boston; first sergeant of infantry, William Marsh Ferris of Newton; second sergeant of infantry, Maj. Francis Meredith, Jr., of Charlestown; third sergeant of infantry, Daniel B. H. Power of Lynn; fourth sergeant of infantry, Ira P. Smith of Marlboro; fifth sergeant of infantry, Joseph J. Feely of Norwood; sixth sergeant of infantry, Sergt. R. Whiteman Bates of Contoosook, N. H.; first sergeant of artillery, Sergt. Charles H. Porter of Roxbury; second sergeant of artillery, John A. W. Silver of Boston; third sergeant of artillery, Sergt. Benjamin Cole, Jr., of Marblehead; fourth sergeant of artillery, John J. Flaherty of Gloucester; fifth sergeant of artillery, Franklin A. Wyman of Dorchester; sixth sergeant of artillery, Capt. Henry L. Kincaid of Quincy.

Paymaster and treasurer, Lieut. Emory Grover of Needham; assistant paymaster and clerk, Lieut. George H. Allen of Boston; quartermaster, William L. Willey of Boston; commissary, Capt. George E. Hall of Dorchester. The company marched to Faneuil Hall at 6 o'clock.

PARADE AND SERVICES.

Review of the Command by Lieut.-Gov. Guild, Followed by Impressive Exercises at the Old South.

The first event of the Ancients' celebration of their 255th anniversary was the old-time reveille, played at an early hour, at the homes of the officers and at the big hotels down town by the fifers and drummers of the company, under command of Lieut. Tute.

From 11 until 12 o'clock luncheon was served in the armory.

At 1 o'clock, when the company filed out of the armory into position on Merchants row, the ranks were complete as to numbers. It was something after 1 o'clock when Capt. Cushing ordered forward and the company, headed by the Salem cadet band, started for the State House.

Nothing quite as gorgeous as was the great staff that supported Capt. J. Stearns Cushing was ever seen on Boston's street before. The honorary staff in particular was a bouquet of color. The blue and gold of the regular service and the militia made an effective setting for the white and gold and bear-skin of New York's Old Guard delegation; the red coats and black head pieces of the officers of the First Light Infantry of Providence and the Putnam Phalanx of Connecticut were conspicuous, and the uniform worn by Lieut. Isham, representing the Veteran Corps of Artillery of New York, with its old-fashioned cut and the hat of the period of the Mexican war, attracted wondering attention. In the ranks of the old company also there were many old-time patterns, and those with the new uniforms of blue and gold made a most effective picture.

Swinging up State street, the column passed to Court street, to Tremont, to Beacon street and came into line in front of the State House. As Lieut.-Gov. Guild, escorted by Sergt. Charles S. Ashley of the company, and accompanied by Gens. Dalton, Blood, Wellington, Dewey and Brigham, Col. White and Lieut.-Col. Capelle of Gov. Bates' staff appeared, the company presented arms, the salute being returned by the Lieutenant-Governor and party.

Following this, the company wheeled into columns, the Lieutenant-Governor and party taking position between the two wings, and the column started for the Old South Church, passing down Beacon and School streets to Milk, to Congress, to High, to Summer, to Winter, to Tremont, to Boylston and to the church.

The service commenced with the "Salutation to the Colors" by the band,

and then followed the singing of the doxology, "Trust Thou in God," by a male chorus; the Rev. Stephen H. Roblin read the scriptures, and was followed by the "Star Spangled Banner," sung by Miss Lucy Anne Allen. Prayer by the Rev. E. A. Horton was next, and then the Adelpia quartet sang "O God of Mercy and of Grace." The Rev. W. H. Rider, chaplain of the company, then delivered the annual sermon.

Following the solo, "Hear Ye Israel," by Miss Allen the adjutant read the death roll of the year.

"Memory's Roll" was next sung and an ode, written by Nathan Haskell Dole, was read.

The services closed with the singing of "Unfold, Ye Portals," by a male chorus; "America," by the congregation, and the benediction.

Following the close of the service the company reformed on Boylston street and marched directly to the parade ground on the Common.

BANQUET AT FANEUIL HALL.

Speeches by Capt. Cushing, Gov. Bates, Prof. de Sumichrast of Harvard and Others.

The Ancients closed their field day and 255th anniversary with a banquet last evening at Faneuil Hall which eclipsed anything of the kind which the organization ever before attempted. The attendance was larger than ever before. Every seat was occupied, the guests of the company—including the Old Guard of New York, the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, the Albany Burgesses Corps of Albany, and the personal staff of Gov. Bates—occupying tables directly in front of the chief table on the platform.

At this table, besides Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, who presided, were Gov. Bates, Speaker Myers, Acting Mayor Doyle, the Hon. George A. Marden, Col. John G. Tiernan, U. S. A., Prof. de Sumichrast of Harvard, the Rev. Dr. W. H. Rider, chaplain of the company; the Rev. Dr. S. H. Roblin, former chaplain; Brig.-Gen. Matthews, Col. James A. Frye, Col. Sidney M. Hedges, the new commander; Brig.-Gen. N. A. N. Dudley, U. S. A., and Brig.-Gen. Robert A. Blood, M. V. M. There were also present British Consul Talbot, Thomas T. Stokes, president of the British Charitable Society, and Col. C. S. Courtenay, commander of the British Veteran Association. The Ancients' band, stationed in the balcony, made things lively with the latest popular airs and their meal was given full justice.

The first business was the reading of the annual report of Capt. J. Stearns Cushing, which was greeted with great applause, and the captain received a personal greeting in the form of three cheers and a tiger. His report was, in part, as follows:

Your Excellency, Guests and Comrades of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: We celebrate today the 255th anniversary of this ancient organization. To your excellency I desire to express my hearty thanks, and those of this company, for your presence here and for the courtesies which you have extended to us during the year just closed. As Lieutenant-Governor you commissioned our officers last June; as Governor you have commissioned their successors today; as Governor we trust that you will join us in welcoming the Honourable Artillery Company of London upon its visit to Boston this fall.

To you, also, Gen. Dalton, whom we are always proud to have with us, we are indebted for many courtesies.

To you, our other guests, I extend a hearty welcome. Your presence is the best proof of your helpful interest in our welfare.

Gentlemen, I heartily appreciate the great honor of standing in this presence and upon this platform, with all the historic memories that cluster around it. I cannot but recall the many distinguished men who have stood here before me, men who have taken a leading part in the making of the commonwealth and of the nation.

My position here tonight is somewhat unique. Heretofore the presiding officer at the anniversary banquet has been the captain of the company, about to lay aside the duties of office, but still in command. As a result of the changed programme, my year of office closed before the banquet, and I returned to the ranks; and I am only permitted to

preside this evening through the courtesy of our commander.

On this occasion, for the first time in our history, so far as I am aware, we hold our anniversary banquet in the evening, after the duties of the day have been performed. Our day's work is done. No desirable feature, which has been familiar to past generations, has been omitted.

Linking the past with the future, let me dwell for a moment upon the visit which some 200 of our London comrades are to make us in October next, and to which I have already referred. The expectation of that visit has unquestionably given an impetus to the company, and has also tended to impress upon all of us the necessity of even greater care and attention than ever before to drill and discipline. The visit will have international importance. Probably few of us appreciate at this time how far-reaching its effect may be upon the future political relations of this country and England. A distinguished English officer in 1836 remarked that our visit to England, and the good feeling it had engendered, would make more for peace and good will between the two great English-speaking nations than all the professional diplomats and diplomacy of many years past. I believe that a distinguished American officer might truthfully repeat that remark to the London company when it is here. It is not necessary, however, that the good results of the visit be precisely measured; it is sufficient for us to know that if we plant good seed in good ground we are pretty sure of plenty of good fruit in time, and therein we are fulfilling one mission of our company.

The arrangements for receiving and entertaining our guests are proceeding rapidly and satisfactorily. From all parts of the commonwealth, indeed from many other parts of the country as well, offers of assistance are being received. Cities vie with each other in tendering hospitality. Military organizations volunteer to act as escort in the parades that will take place. Business houses throw open their doors that the English soldiers may enter and see what the Americans are doing. Individuals inquire, "What can we do to assist?" I believe that the result will be a generous and general welcome by the American people, not simply a welcome by us. The assistant paymaster, Lieut. Allen, announced that he had recently received a copy of the Massachusetts Centinel, giving an account of the annual field day of the Ancients in 1788, a description of the dinner, election of officers, etc.

Acting adjutant, Maj. George F. Quibby, commanding battery A, Massachusetts H. A., was then introduced as toastmaster, and he first called upon the Hon. George A. Marden, assistant United States treasurer, to respond to the toast "The President of the United States; Chief Among Millions; Author, Statesman, Soldier." The name of the President was greeted with rousing cheers and the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," while all arose and cheered. Mr. Marden paid a tribute to the President, declaring that where he is, on the Pacific coast or elsewhere, there the Star Spangled Banner is to be kept waving. If he had his millions would be increased a larger percentage than ever before is his ambition to be the President of the nation which shall lead always, not only in riches and power, but also in population.

The President is a statesman, and when he utters a sentence or prepares a course of action, you know that every citizen of the United States feels that he means to do the very best thing that is possible for the country. When the Spanish war began they told us that we were waiving the Monroe doctrine, but today President Roosevelt is waving the Monroe doctrine up and down the Pacific coast and we are telling the nations of this earth that this hemisphere is not to be encroached upon by anybody to the detriment of the people here or in South America.

"Hall to the Chief" and three times three greeted Gov. John L. Bates as he responded to the toast, "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts." He likened the rising of the sun off Cape Ann and the thundering of the surf upon the rocky shores to the future of the commonwealth. "I have thought of the toilers of the city who go down to the

sea in ships and bring back the treasures of the deep. In their rugged character is Massachusetts. This morning, said he, "at Lawrence, where, 55 years ago, there was nothing but the wilderness, I saw the great mills that employ 20,000 hands, and said that there is in



GOV. BATES AND STAFF ON THE COMMON.



PHOTOS BY T. E. MARR.

AN INTERMISSION.

future of the old commonwealth that we love. I went, later, to Boston Common, and I thought of the traditions (265 years ago. I came here to this ha-

tonight, and here I see Massachusetts. Acting Mayor James H. Doyle, president of the board of aldermen, represented Mayor Collins in responding to the toast, "The City of Boston," he said, "To speak for the city of Boston," he said, "is a privilege of the highest honor. The city, like your Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, is ancient and honorable, and is growing more ancient and more honorable with the flow of time. My greeting to you is as hearty as that of Mayor Collins would be were he here."

"The Red, White and Blue," with all singing it, brought up the stalwart figure of Col. John G. Tierman, U. S. A., who spoke to the toast, "The Army and the Navy." He referred to the fact that neither the President, the Governor nor the mayor would be here today if it had not been for the army and the navy in times past. He described the early establishment of the army, its work upon the frontier, during the civil and Spanish wars, and then gave a few personal facts regarding the work of the army in the Philippines.

"Harvard University; Our Elder Sister," was represented by Prof. De Sumichrast, an old friend of the Ancients, which fact was seen in the heartiness of their greeting. He referred at first to the difference between the townsman and the swordsman, but said that if ever the martial spirit bubbles up in this country, the first to respond to it are the students of Harvard.

"Imagine an Englishman addressing you tonight," said he, "and being received cordially, and then think of that day, not long ago, when the name of my country was hated and scorned and spurned, and, I regret to say, with too much reason, and what a change! And soon you are to entertain some of my countrymen. That visit will be fraught with great consequences, as your captain has said. You are to welcome for the first time English troops under arms, with their colors flying—the flag which you sent away in hate, and which you are welcoming back to Boston in true friendship. What are the basic principles of this government. Its ideals, hopes and mission? They are the aims and hopes of the Anglo-Saxon race. They are equality before the law for all men, without distinction of class. We are of one thought, you and we, and so I raise my glass to the closer union between Britain and American."

Immediately the gorgeously caparisoned company broke forth into the strains of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and the glasses were drained. Following in rapid succession were toasts to the chaplain, the guests, the London visitors of Massachusetts volunteer militia, and finally a brief but hearty one to the Ancients themselves. These were given, respectively, by the Rev. Dr. W. F. Rider of Gloucester, the Hon. James I. Myers, the Rev. Dr. S. H. Roblin, Brig.-Gen. Thomas R. Mathews, Col. James A. Frye and Col. Sidney M. Hedges, the new commander of the company. It was nearly midnight when the gathering broke up, the most successful, the most enjoyable and the best attended of any similar meeting in its history.

NEW OFFICERS OF ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.



COL. CHAS. K. FARLING
ADJUTANT.



COL.
SIDNEY M. HEDGES
CAPTAIN.



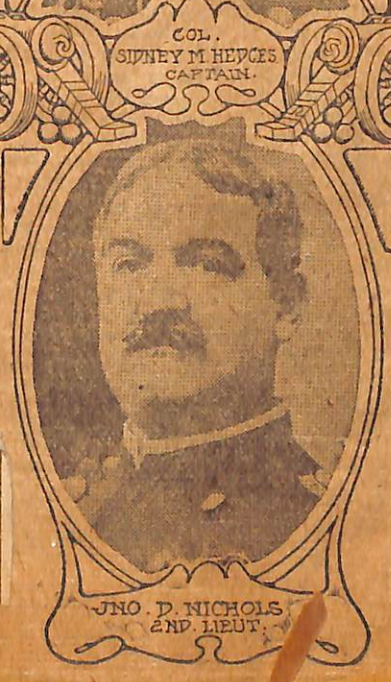
COL.
WILLIAM H. OAKES.
1ST LIEUT.



SERJT. C. H. PORTER.
1ST SERJT. ARTILLERY.



WM. M. FERRIS 1ST SERJT.
INFANTRY.



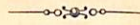
JNO. D. NICHOLS
2ND LIEUT.

Among the many souvenirs to be taken home by delegates of the London company on their visit to Boston next October, probably none will be held in greater esteem than the souvenir album of the Massachusetts Ancients. The plan of the book is original with Lieut. William S. Best, and he has spared no pains or expense to make it a success from an artistic point of view. In size, shape and binding, it will be uniform with the published history of the corps.

Lieut. William S. Best is particularly well with his souvenir, and he expects to have the London company arrives the of every member of the Boston company. The album will be put Lieut. Best, and each of the company be presented with one to the English metropolis. It will work no expense be

Judging by the number of souvenirs that are being prepared for the Honou- ables of London by the company it might be advisable for every man to bring along with him an extension trunk. The latest souvenir that is being prepared is that by Lieut. William S. Best. It is to be published in book form, the same size and binding as the history of the company, and will contain portraits of every member of the company. It will be quite an artistic work and a beautiful memento of this historical event.

SPEAKERS AND TOASTS, Monday Evening, June 1, 1903.



1. Hon. George A. Marden . . . "The President of the United States."

Chief among millions; author, statesman, soldier.

2. Gov. John L. Bates . . . "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts."

The Ship of State now sails on the sea of prosperity; her helm held by one strong in wisdom, integrity, and patriotism.

3. Acting Mayor James H. Doyle . "The City of Boston."

Our birthplace; our home. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company honors those whom our city honors.

4. Col. John G. Tiernon, U.S.A. . . "The Army and Navy of the United States."

They have ever been victorious against wrong and oppression; they have borne "Old Glory" the world over and always with honor.

5. Prof. De Sumichrast . . . "Harvard University."

Our elder sister. Notwithstanding her age, she still rejoices in all the strength and vigor of youth.

6. Rev. Dr. W. H. Rider . . . "The Chaplain."

Soldier and preacher: the components of a perfect chaplain.

7. Hon. James J. Myers . . . "Our Guests."

We cordially welcome you to our annual festival. Come again!

8. Rev. Dr. S. H. Roblin . . . "The Honourable Artillery Co. of London."

The pride of Great Britain: they shall see the glory of America.

9. Brig.-Gen. Thos. R. Matthews. "The Grand Army of the Republic."

It diminishes in numbers year by year, but the memory of its achievements will never die.

10. Col. James A. Frye . . . "The Massachusetts Volunteer Militia."

The citizen soldier, who stands as the right arm of the law which he has ever loyally supported.

11. Col. Sidney M. Hedges . . . "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co."

Its history is that of New England.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN AT LIVERPOOL: THE BAND DISEMBARKING FROM THE SERVIA. (See Page 3.)

The Weather.

THE BOSTON H.A.C.

VISIT TO ALDERSHOT.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

What would have been thought by George III., whose historic chests of tea were thrown into Boston Harbour by his rebellious American subjects, if he had been told that the direct descendants of these tea-tossing rebels would one day come over to London as an armed body of friendly visitors and be entertained, among other things, by his great-grandson to a complimentary parade of some of the finest and most efficient troops in the British army? Yet this was the honour which was yesterday paid by the Duke of Connaught, commanding the division at Aldershot, to the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. As on the occasion of their visit to Windsor, the "Ancients" were again played to Waterloo

towards nine o'clock by the band of the London H.A.C., where a special saloon train was in waiting to convey them to Farnborough, and at the station they were received, or at least joined, by their Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard, as well as by Lord Wolseley and his head-quarters staff, including Generals Sir Evelyn Wood and Sir Redvers Buller. At Farnborough they were welcomed by the Duke of Connaught himself. From the train the bewildered Bostonians and their multifarious women-folk were promptly transferred to a long line of various vehicles, and whisked away to the scene of operations through a lovely country of pinewood and heath, the weather being simply as perfect as could be desired.

ONLOOKERS AT A MARCH PAST.

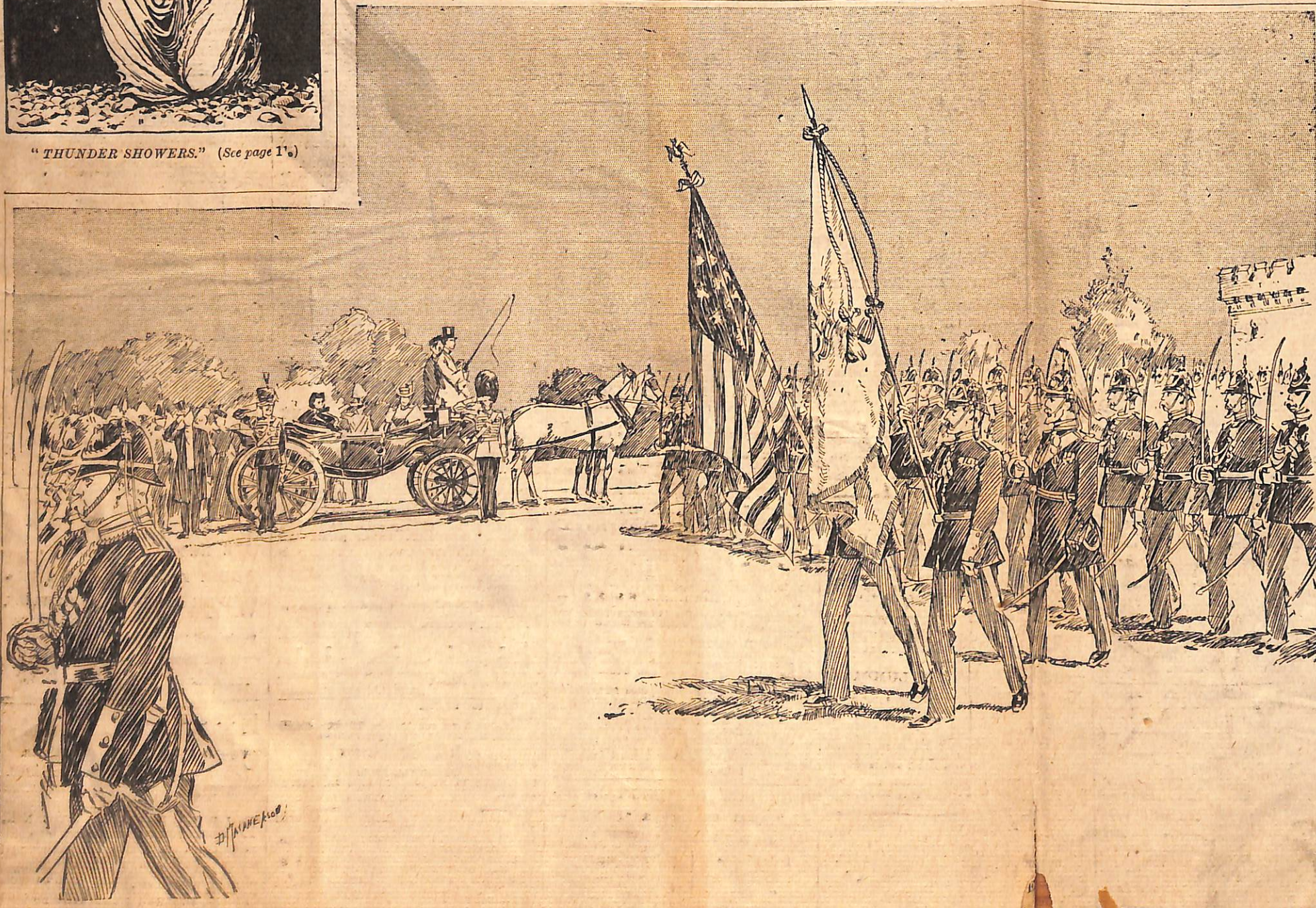
Shortly after half-past ten the booming of field guns announced that, the onlookers now being in their places, the curtain had risen on the prologue to the spectacular drama of the day. This prologue consisted in a sham fight between a northern and a

southern force, under Generals Swaine and Benbow, for the possession of the Basingstoke Canal, in the region of Laffan's Plain. But it would be idle to waste words on tactical operations which were intended to have no other object than that of conveying the Aldershot garrison—about 9,000 men of it, at least—on the Plain in question for a showy march-past. Towards noon the combatant forces had been gracefully manœuvred into columns of regiments on the northern side of Laffan's Plain; while over against them, on the opposite side, right and left of the saluting base, the Bostonians were found seated, as in the dress circle of a theatre, in a long row of Army Service and other waggons which had been laagered up and draped with flags of both countries in the most ingenious and artistic fashion imaginable. Near the saluting base, where the broad folds of the Union Jack floated proudly over the fluttering colours of the Massachusetts men, stood the carriage containing Mr. and Mrs. Bayard, while the Duchess of Connaught and her two daughters also looked on

(Continued on page 3.)



"THUNDER SHOWERS." (See page 1.)



THE QUEEN AND THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN: BEARING THE COLOURS OF THE COMPANY PAST HER MAJESTY IN THE MARCH PAST AT WINDSOR.

ladies. The first toast of the evening was proposed by Colonel Walker, and the toast, couched in the most felicitous terms, was "The Queen." To this the Prince of Wales responded amid the interruptions of constant cheers. He spoke, he said, on the senior subject of the Queen, and he knew that he was expressing the feelings of all his fellow-subjects when he thanked them for the kind terms in which they had proposed the Queen's health. He could speak to the gratification which the Queen had felt in seeing them at Windsor. In conclusion, the Prince of Wales proposed the health of the President of the United States. In another speech the Prince responded to the toast of his own health; and the flags of the United States and the Union Jack shivered with the cheers that welcomed him. He responded, he said, in a dual capacity: for he was responding to the health of the Captain-General of the H.A.C., between whom and the Boston H.A.C. there had been these two hundred and fifty years a common bond. They were, too, in common, crops of peace rather than of war, and put forward their military aspect most prominently to their American colleagues "when you invade us in a friendly way." Concluding, the Prince of Wales said that both he and the company he commanded were very desirous to thank their hosts for their kind greeting.

CLACK REGIMENTS.

When the stately advance of the massed bands of the cavalry and artillery, playing a fine martial air, heralded the incoming of the glittering procession, the Americans gazed with admiration on the splendidly horsed batteries—thirteen of them—with their perfect alignment of gun-muzzles, Scotland's famous Greys, in superb array, came pelting on to the "Garb of Old Gaul," followed by the neat and nimble squadrons of the 3rd (King's Own) Hussars and the more ponderous and tightly sitting troopers of the 9th Lancers, with fluttering pennons. Three companies of mounted in an arm cl-selv allied to the regular cavalry of America—were also very much admired for their lively and workmanlike appearance. Of infantry there were three brigades, comprising thirteen different battalions, and it was very hard indeed to say to which was due the palm of merit for perfection of marching past—a parade movement which is now all the more effective from the new regulation slope of the bayonet and the free swing of the left hand.

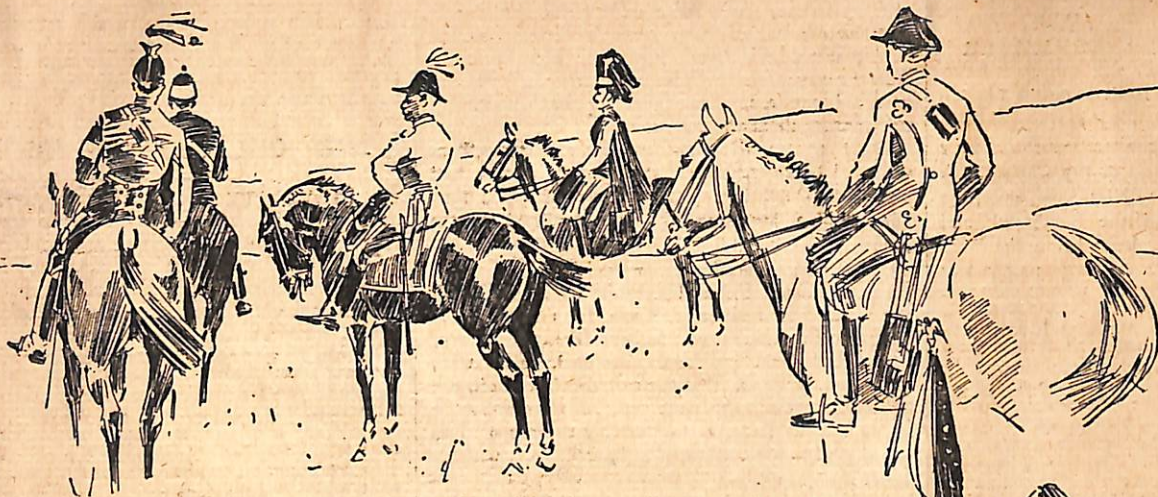
"THE ROYAL AMERICAN REGIMENT OF FOOT."

The Scots Fusiliers from Ayrshire, the county of Bures, maintained their reputation for machine-like regularity of movement; but the first regular clapping of hands among the Bostonians was evoked by the appearance of the 2nd Rifle Brigade, partly, no doubt, because it had been mistaken for the ensuing battalion, viz., the 4th of the King's Royal Rifle Corps, which, as explained to the visitors, had been first raised, in 1755, principally from Maryland and Pennsylvania, and called the Royal American Regiment of Foot. Among other exploits, the regiment took part in the capture of Louisbourg, Prince Edward's Island, New Brunswick, and Quebec—facts which made a vivid appeal to the historical imagination of the "Ancients." It was also explained to them that the 2nd Leicestershires had fought at Louisbourg. Following the Leicesters came the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, swinging along to the strains of a stirring pibroch. Cheers now again broke forth, and these were renewed when, after the Rifle Regiment had gone past to the tune of "Do ye ken John Peel?" the 2nd Norfolk to "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and the South Wales Borderers to "The Men of Harlech"—the long array of the battalions was closed by the 1st Seaforth Highlanders, "all plaided and plumed in their tartan array," sweeping along while their pipers lifted up the "Blue Bonnets over the Border."

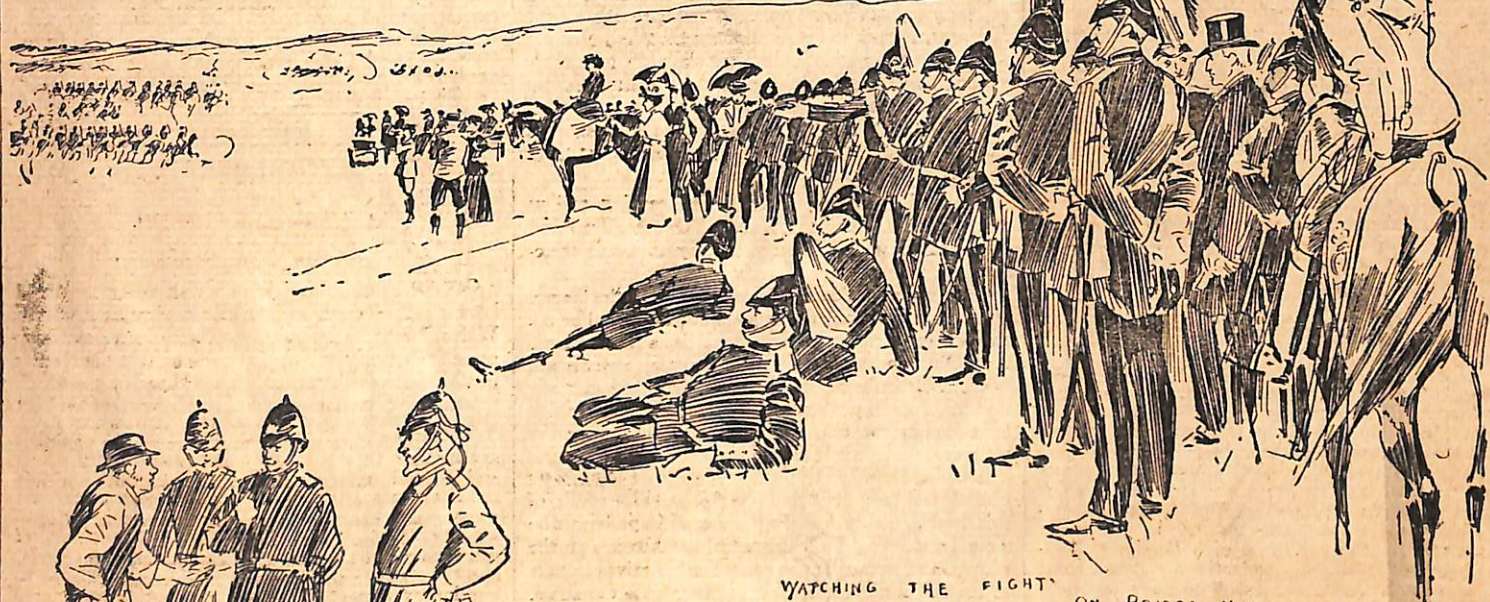
THE FINAL CHARGE.

A second time the artillery and cavalry went past—trotting for a change—in a manner which seemed to exhaust all the American powers of admiration. But a further and still more effective call was to be made on these powers. The horse batteries for the third time came crashing past at the gallop with a noise of thunder, followed by the three cavalry regiments in double lines of squadrons, causing the ground positively to tremble with their rush. The Americans drew in their breath, but found it again, and made a lusty use of it, when, as a grand finale, all the shining squadrons ranked themselves up in a long double line opposite the saluting base, and with flashing sabres and lances couched came charging down upon the Bostonians as if to make an end of them, sudden and complete, in spite of all their defence of laager of waggons. But they mercifully pulled up their chargers in full career when but a few paces from the line of ropes. It was magnificent—there is no other word for it—and the Americans, saying that they were in a theatre, burst out into clapping of hands and hurrahs, with shouts of "Encore! encore!" They all voted it one of the finest sights they had ever seen, and their remarks on the subject at the subsequent luncheon which was offered them at the officers' club, could not possibly have been more flattering to British pride. As their return train began to move away from Farnborough, to which the Duke of Connaught had again come to bid them adieu, they raised a great shout of admiration and gratitude.

Last night, at the Holborn Restaurant, the Boston Artillery Company entertained their British brothers in arms, together with a distinguished company which included the Prince of Wales, hon. colonel of the H.A.C. and honorary member of the Boston H.A.C.; the Duke of Connaught, the American Ambassador, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Haslemere, the Bishop of Marlborough, Sir Evelyn Wood, Sir Donald Stewart, Lord de Vesci, Mr. Chancey Depew, and Sir Henry Irving. Col. Walker, commanding the Boston H.A.C., was in the carriage, and in the galleries were a number of American



GEN SWAIN AND STAFF
WATCHING THE ATTACKING FORCE



WATCHING THE FIGHT
ON BRIDGE HILL

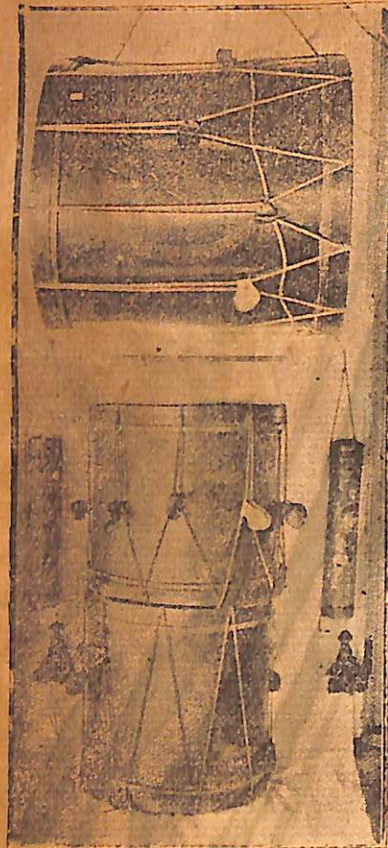


CHOCOLATE SNAPS

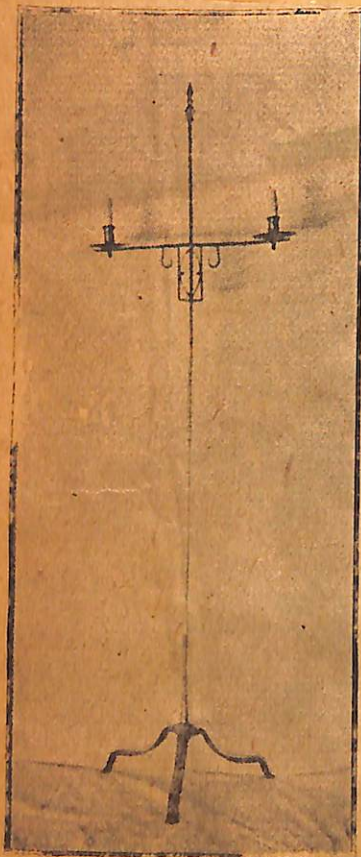


ARTILLERY PULLING PAST

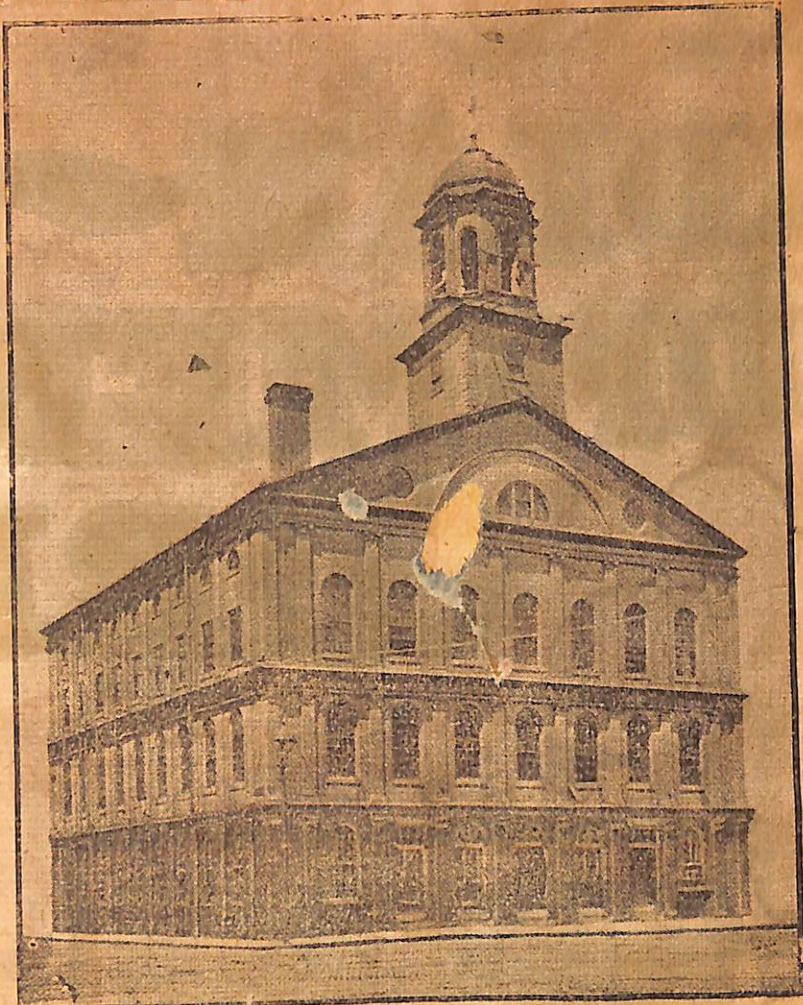
F. WATKINS



OLD DRUM AND FIFE CASES.
Fife Used in War of 1812. Now in Museum
of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery
Company.



CAMP CANDLESTICK.
Used by Major General Benjamin Lincoln
in the Revolutionary War. Now in the
Museum of the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery.

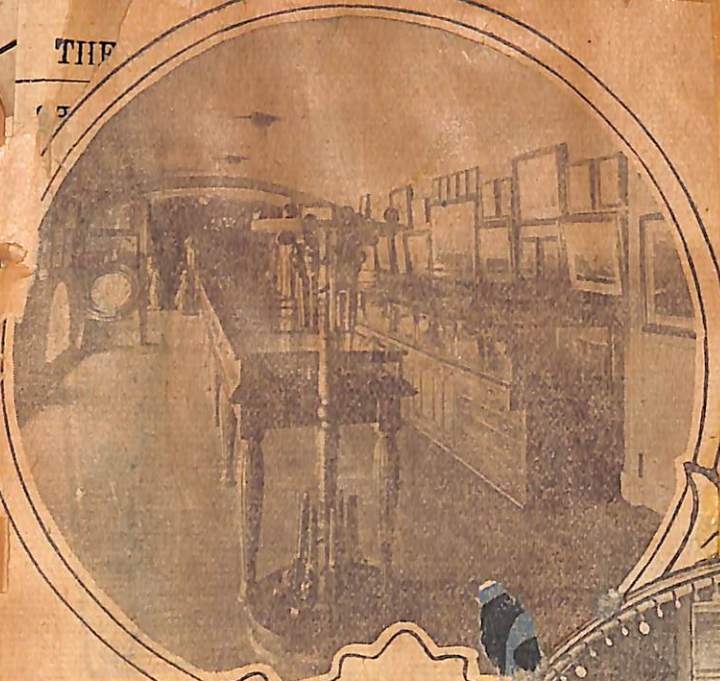


Faneuil Hall, the Headquarters of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.,
Boston, Mass.



MAIN HALL IN THE ARMORY

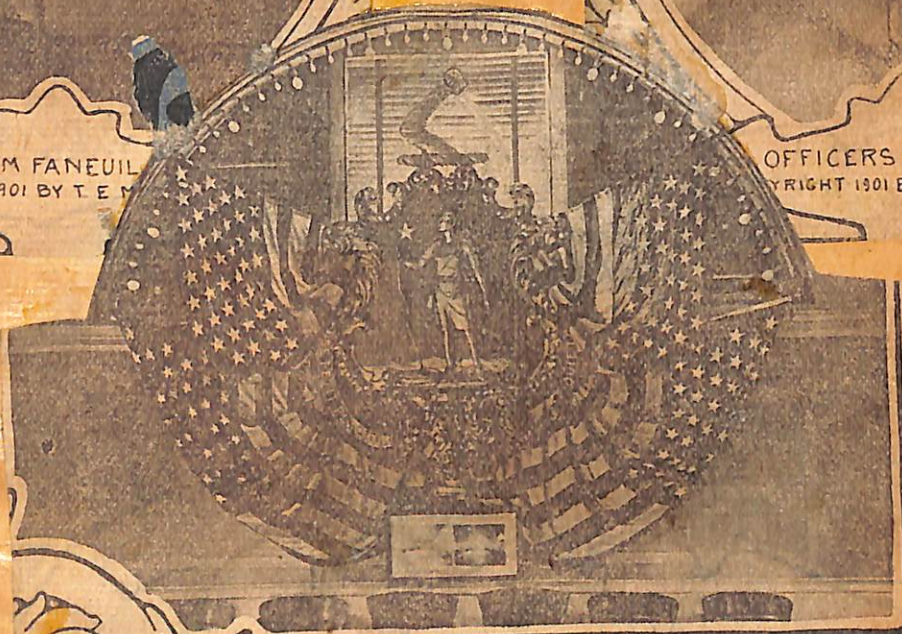
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RELIC ROOM FANEUIL
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OFFICERS QUARTERS.
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MASS COAT OF ARMS IN THE ARMORY.
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SMOKING ROOM
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GUN ROOM
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Enjoyed by Young and Old.

BIRD'S CUSTARD POWDER.

Provides not only delicious Custard, but an endless variety of delightful dainty dishes.

NO EGGS! NO TROUBLE! NO RISK!

THE DAILY GRAPHIC, JULY 8, 1896.

NOTICE.—TO-DAY'S ISSUE IS

Enlarged to TWENTY PAGES



LONDON: WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1896.

HAMPTON & SONS Decorate & Furnish

In Best Manner at Least Outlay.

Schemes & Estimates Free. See Catalogue.

HAMPTON & SONS

Pall Mall East, S.W., Trafalgar Square.

THE MASSACHUSETTS H.A.C.

ARRIVAL AT EUSTON.

SCENE AT LIVERPOOL.

Although the late arrival of the Honourable Artillery Company upon these shores upset the arrangements made in London for their reception, and robbed the ceremony of the picturesqueness which had been intended for it, there was, nevertheless, a very big crowd waiting at Euston Station and its environs to welcome the visitors. The throng clogged all the entrances to the station. It had apparently been waiting a very long time in some instances, and in Euston Square looked as if it had made up its mind to camp out, for many of its members were sitting upon the flagstones; and all the way from the side entrances of the arrival platform to St. Pancras Church was packed with the most representative classes of the population of King's Cross and the back streets abutting on the Euston Road. They were not, it is true, what our American friends would describe as a high-toned crowd, but they were very enthusiastic, and gave the police a lot of trouble to keep them out of the station and off the arrival platform, which was reserved for holders of white tickets. At some moments before nine o'clock the patience of the crowd was rewarded, and their enthusiasm justified, for the first train from Liverpool carrying the visitors steamed into Euston with that leisurely manner which always characterises the long-expected event. The white tickets on the platform raised a cheer as it did so, and very soon

the platform was filled with gentlemen whose speech no less than their uniform betrayed the land of their birth. Their uniform in a general way seemed to be black, with spiked and brass bound helmets, and tunics bordered with red braid. The uniform of the band consisted of a scarlet tunic, black trousers, and a peaked cap something like a postman's. There were one or two stray uniforms of a slightly different pattern, those of some officers resembling that of our field-marshal, except that they were black; while some of the sergeants of the corps wore no horsehair tails to their helmets. They were a fine, well set-up body of men. The band soon took a prominent part in the proceedings. No sooner had it alighted than it formed a circle, and with very graceful and characteristic courtesy struck up "God Save the Queen." It played the anthem right through—all the verses—and the delighted crowd of English auditors cheered the Americans again and again at the end of the performance. Then a voice in the crowd shouted, "And now give us 'Yankee Doodle.'" The cry was taken up, "Yes! Yes! Yankee Doodle!" and after a little hesitation the band played that also. It would be hard to say at which part of the programme the crowd was more delighted. They gave three more cheers at the end of Yankee Doodle, and it was a rather odd fact that nearly all the public who had taken off their hats for the Queen kept them off while the visitors were playing what doubtless many of their auditors regarded as the American National Anthem. After this the visitors got into omnibuses or cabs and drove off, wildly cheered, to the Hotel Cecil or to the barracks at Finsbury.

The arrival of the Honourable Artillery Company from Boston on board the Cunard steamer Servia yesterday, was made the occasion of a great demonstration by the people of Liverpool, and the hearty welcome extended by the thousands who were massed on the Princes' Landing Stage and the pierhead approaches was no doubt appreciated by the visitors. Several gentlemen connected with the London Honourable Artillery Company were there to welcome the visitors, among them being Lieut.-Colonel Raikes and Lieut.-Colonel Baker. Sixty-four of the men of the 2nd Lancashire Artillery Volunteers formed a guard of honour at the bottom of the gangway from the ship's side to the deck of the stage, and at the entrance of the riverside station another guard of honour was drawn up formed by the men of the 1st Volunteer Battalion. The Servia made fast at four o'clock, nearly two hours later than she was originally expected. The American flag was run up the foremast of the vessel, and the Union Jack was sent floating from the head of the flagpole of a landing-stage when the steamer was approaching the stage. Massed bands of the 1st L.V.A., 1st V.B., 2nd V.B., and the 4th V.B. played "God save the Queen," and the multitude of people stood bareheaded. Just afterwards the band of the Boston artillerymen struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner." Immediately on the strains dying away a great cheer burst from the assembly, and this was acknowledged by a salute from the officers standing on the vessel's saloon deck.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

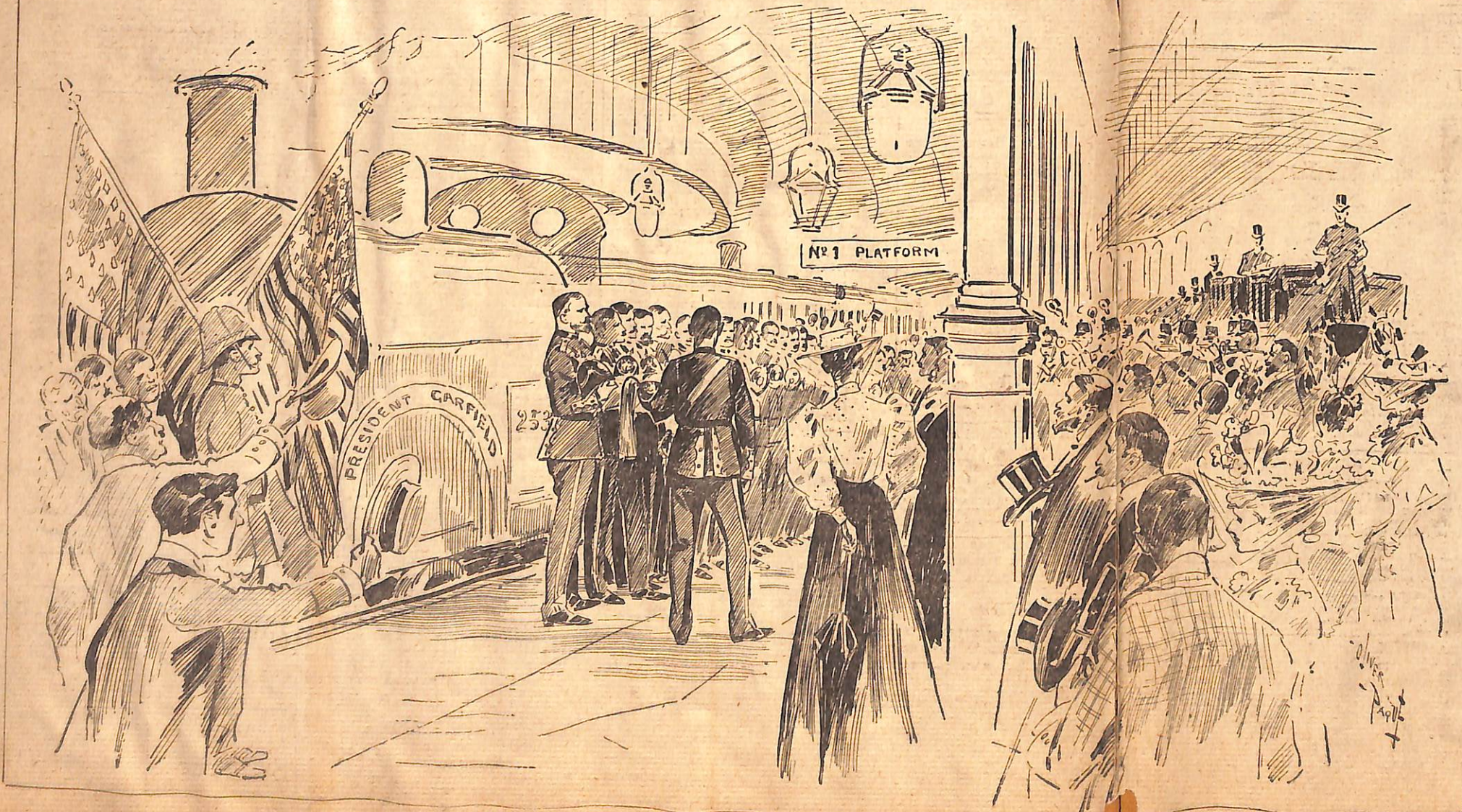
THE BOSTON H.A.C.

INSPECTION BY THE QUEEN.

Among the crowd of impressions which the Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will retain of their breathless tour in England none has so good a chance of becoming permanent as that of the visit which yesterday they paid to Windsor. With an almost cloudless sky overhead they saw the Castle and the broad domain which it overlooks at its loveliest and best; they saw the picturesquely-ranged town which climbs up to the Castle at its best also, for Windsor, accustomed to pageants and festivities, can array itself in holiday bunting at an hour's notice, and did so yesterday with the greatest goodwill. It is possible that they caught a glimpse of one vista of London at its best, too: for as the omnibuses which carried them to Waterloo were crossing Waterloo Bridge, the town was just putting off the mantle of a pearly haze which hid its murkiness and gave a new beauty to the architecture, near and distant, of the Embankment. The suburbs were clear of the haze, and so was Windsor, where a fresh morning air was blowing out the Royal Standard on the turret. It was in fact just the sort of day that an Englishman would choose to show an American Windsor, the Thames, London, or any other portion of the country, with a possible exception in the case of the neighbourhood of the Manchester Ship Canal.

ARRIVAL AT WINDSOR.

As the special train carrying the members of the Company and their wives neared Windsor, most of the visitors crowded eagerly to the windows to catch the first glimpse of the Castle, and among the many expressions of admiration there was one of a somewhat naive surprise that on so cordial an occasion the American flag had not been allowed to grace the turret side by side with that of England. At the station the Mayor and Corporation, hospitable, but looking rather heated in their fur-trimmed robes, received the visitors and delivered the customary address of welcome, and in the station yard a company of the Royal Berkshire Regiment stood as a guard of honour and presented arms. Mr. Coleman and Mr. Fraser, from the Castle, then assumed unofficial direction of the movements of the Boston H.A.C., and by the Queen's desire conducted them over the State apartments of the Castle. They found much to admire there, the relics and the trophies more than the pictures or the tapestries; but what, perhaps, pleased them best of all was a little picture in which they themselves took part as they passed through St. George's Hall. Behind the main body of the invaders a little group stopped in the Great Hall to look at the shields, the casques, and the flags of Ramillies and Blenheim. They, too, carried a flag with them—it was the stars and stripes—and the incongruity of the spectacle struck our American kinsmen as much as it did those of the Englishmen who accompanied them, though it may be confidently believed that neither found anything displeasing in the sight. When the galleries had been traversed the Americans made their way along the southern front to the Eastern Terrace, where they were joined by the ladies of the Company, and where, under the grateful shade of the trees by Queen Victoria's Walk, they rested some little time before their inspection. Seated thus at ease they looked very like the pictures which sometimes one sees in the American magazines of the survivors of Gettysburg or Bull's Run discussing the victory; and, indeed, the fancied resemblance was in every way warranted, for nearly all the members of the Company went through the Civil War, and one of the members of the corps defined it as an association of old soldiers. Their standard bearers, Captain Samson and Lieutenant Bradley, were both be-medalled veterans who fought in a dozen engagements. Lieutenant Bradley was wearing one



THE ARRIVAL OF THE BOSTON ARTILLERY AT EUSTON STATION.—"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

medal which was both curious and interesting. He belonged to the 2nd Army Corps, which was nearly annihilated at Petersburg, and the remnants of which were joined to the 3rd Army Corps. The badge of the 2nd Army Corps was a diamond, that of the 3rd Army Corps a trefoil; and so the resultant badge of the composite 2nd and 3rd Corps became a diamond inside a trefoil. Lieutenant Bradley carried the State Flag—stars and stripes with the name of Massachusetts—Captain Samson the Company Flag of emblematic devices and the motto, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem."

THE INSPECTION.

Shortly before one o'clock the corps formed up on the broad lawn which is on the East Terrace. A very soldierly body they looked with their neat blue uniforms and gilded helmets. The artillery section wear blue with scarlet facings and red aiguillettes, helmets blue with a golden eagle displayed, and scarlet horsehair plumes; the infantry, scarlet with blue facings, and an old-fashioned shako, which the band also wears. With them on parade was their chaplain, and Colonel the Earl of Denbigh and Captain Wray of the H.A.C. They had been drawn up on parade only a few minutes when the Castle clock chimed one o'clock, and almost as if at this signal, the Queen's landau galloped round by the left of the drive. Her carriage was preceded by outriders, and with her was Princess Frederica of Hanover. In attendance were Sir John MacNeill, Sir Henry Ponsonby's son, the youngest equerry, and Colonel Bigge. The carriage took up its station nearly opposite the middle point of the line where the regimental and State flags were posted, and one could almost hear a hum of excitement run along the ranks. When the carriage had halted the Company came to the salute, and then—an odd little tribute of honour in the eyes of those accustomed to English parades—

flashed out the sabres which all the members of the Company wear. It was altogether an unofficial and pleasing little ceremony. The Queen was pleased to summon Colonel Walker, the officer in command, and spoke for a few moments to him, as well as to the American Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard and Lord Kintore, who, with some other guests, were privileged to witness the inspection. The guests who perhaps most appreciated the privilege were the American ladies, who were related to members of the Boston H.A.C., and had accompanied them. They were all grouped to the right of the parade ground, and the Queen, in driving off, directed that the carriage should pass by them. As she passed she bowed and smiled, and the American ladies, not content with returning her salute, began to clap with the greatest enthusiasm, so that the graceful little ceremony ended in a salvo of unconventional applause. It was afterwards learnt—to be candid, it was learnt at the lunch which the Queen had provided for her guests in the Castle—that the Queen had expressed to the American Ambassador her pleasure at the visit of his compatriots, and her appreciation of the smartness of their appearance, and that to Colonel Walker himself she had said that she was very glad to see them here. It is hardly needful to say that this sentiment was reciprocated to the fullest extent by those to whom it was extended.

The manoeuvres which the American visitors will witness at Aldershot to-day will take place mainly along the line of the Basingstoke Canal, between the Farnham and Farnborough road and Norris Bridge, a distance of about two miles. It is expected that the Northern force, acting as a rearguard, will be numerically weaker than the Southern, and its probable eventual retirement will bring the troops of both sides towards Laffan's Plain, where the march-past will take place. Three regiments of cavalry and four brigade divisions of artillery will be divided between the two forces, each of which will include a considerable body of infantry. In the review the latter will march past once only by double companies. The cavalry and artillery will go by twice—at the walk and trot—and the cavalry will conclude the review by charging up to the saluting point. Lord Wolsley will be accompanied by Sir Redvers Buller and Sir Evelyn Wood, the Adjutant and Quartermaster-Generals, and the Duke of Connaught will be attended by the full Aldershot Staff.

COURT CIRCULAR.

WINDSOR CASTLE, Wednesday.

The Queen drove out yesterday afternoon, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Princess Henry of Battenberg, Princess Frederica of Hanover, and his Highness Prince Alexander of Battenberg, and Her Majesty went to Frogmore this morning, accompanied by Princess Henry of Battenberg and Princess Frederica of Hanover.

The Queen to-day inspected the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, who are on a visit to England.

Her Majesty, accompanied by her Royal Highness Princess Frederica of Hanover, drove from Frogmore to the East Lawn of the Castle, where the Artillery Company, who had been formed in line, received the Queen with a Royal Salute, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Royal Household being in attendance.

His Excellency the United States Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard having been named to Her Majesty by Colonel Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, Master of the Household, Lieutenant-Colonel the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond, commanding the Honourable Artillery Company of London, was presented to the Queen by Major-General Sir John McNeill, Equerry in Waiting.

The Earl of Denbigh then presented Captain Cecil Wray, Adjutant of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, Colonel Henry A. Walker, Commanding Officer, and Major L. N. Decheney, Adjutant of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

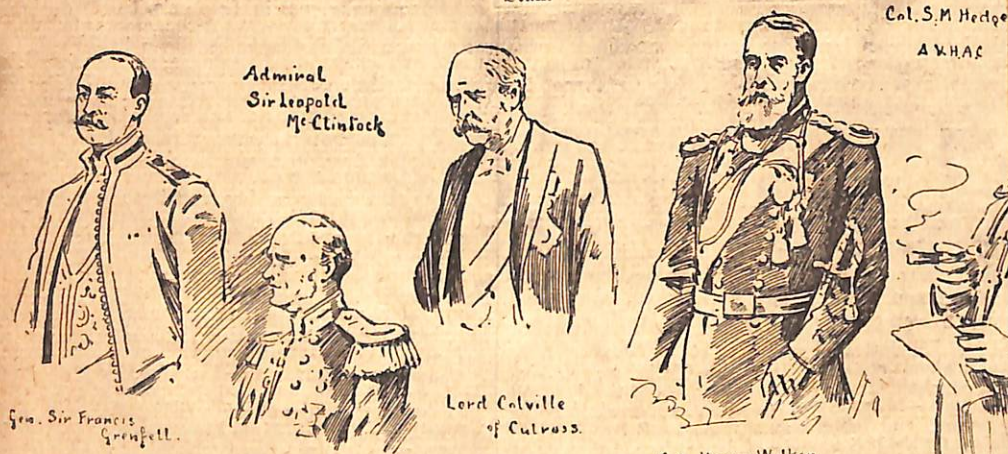
The Artillery Company then marched past the Queen in column of companies, reformed line, and saluted.

The Queen was graciously pleased to intimate to Colonel Henry Walker Her Majesty's pleasure at seeing the regiment, and hoped that they and their lady relatives who had accompanied them from America had enjoyed a good passage.

Luncheon was served in the Orangery, and the Artillery Company were shown over the Castle upon their arrival in the morning.

Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, with the Princesses Victoria and Maud, visited the Queen to-day and remained to luncheon.

Major-General Sir John McNeill (Equerry in Waiting to Her Majesty) was in attendance at the railway station in Windsor upon the arrival and departure of their Royal Highnesses.



Col. Henry Walker

A.H.A.C.

Earl of Denbigh
Chairman.

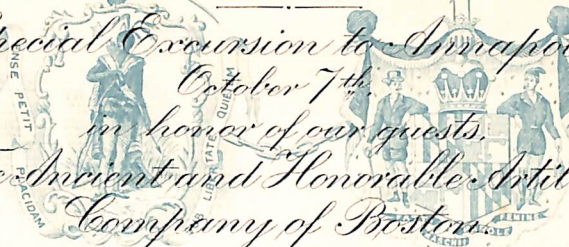


Col. Hedges

Bishop of Marlborough

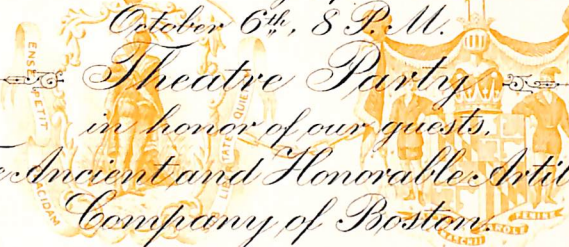
McAllderman & Skiff Round

Admit Mr. _____
to Steamer Columbia.
Special Excursion to Annapolis,
October 7th,
in honor of our guests,
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery
Company of Boston.



Milton H. Wagoner, Chairman
Committee on Entertainment,
City Council of Baltimore.

Admit Mr. _____
to Academy of Music,
October 6th, 8 P.M.
Theatre Party
in honor of our guests,
The Ancient and Honorable Artillery
Company of Boston.



Milton H. Wagoner, Chairman
Committee on Entertainment,
City Council of Baltimore.



ANCIENT & HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASS.

OCT. 5, 6, 7, 8, 1896

GUESTS OF
BALTIMORE



MILITARY

The Ancient and Honorables have come and gone. Their visit was the great feature of the week. They were apparently sorry to leave, and hospitable Baltimore was sorry to see them go.

Notwithstanding the "City Council squabble" of last week, which was given undue prominence and made a matter of deep regret to all concerned, there remains now only pleasant memories of the visit.

The men from Bunker Hill, although Ancient in name, could not be otherwise than young under the hypnotic smiles of the beautiful women and gastronomic delicacies of the Monumental City.

One of the Ancients carried back the memory of an incident that made him blush like a maiden fair during the ceremonies attendant upon her first engagement. He was literally swimming in the smiles of a bevy of divine creatures when the mother of one of the girls and her young hopeful arrived on the scene. Like all young hopefuls, he demanded the floor, and as a prelude said:

"Oh, ma, you oughter seen Mr. Ancient and sister. He looked so nice 'longside of her with his arm—"

"Jimmy!" screamed the sister, as the faces of both she and the Ancient assumed the color of a well-done New England lobster.

"You oughter seen him," continued the persistent informant; "he had his arm—"

"Jimmy!" joined in the mother, with the scream of the sister and the titter of the other maidens, while the Ancient was looking for a hole to fall through.

"I was just going to say," pleaded the boy, "that Mr. Ancient had his army clothes different from Mr. Honorable, that's all, 'n' I don't see what youse is all making' so much fuss fer."

* * *

After the unfortunate newspaper criticism of a few individuals it is a matter of general congratulation that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, were received and entertained so magnificently while in our city. They arrived at Mt. Royal Station at about 1 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, and found awaiting them in the depot the City Council committee of six and a delegation of four representative business men from each of the business Exchanges of our city. The visitors were most cordially made welcome, and when they marched to Mt. Royal avenue they found the Fourth Regiment Infantry, twelve companies, under Col. Willard Howard, and the Naval Battalion, four companies, under Commander I. E. Emerson, who were drawn in line reaching to St. Paul street. They gave a marching salute as they passed the receiving party, who presented arms.

* * *

The visitors may properly be termed the most distinguished and striking handsome body of men that has ever been entertained in Baltimore. At their head was a band of thirty musicians clothed in red uniforms, and rendering music of a superior quality. Col. Walker and his staff—in fact every member of the organization—marched as only veterans of long training can. The unique feature was the variety of uniforms, the rule of the organization being that a man is permitted to wear on parade the uniform of the regiment or corps with which he was connected in active service.

We have not the space in which to properly and fully describe the pleasing effect of the red, white, blue and gray uniforms, the variety of color, which made all of them strikingly handsome and effective. Nearly all of the command marched as infantry, with muskets, one section only carrying swords, and having uniforms regularly as light artillery.

* * *

The line of march was taken so as to exhibit to the visitors St. Paul street, Charles street, the Monument, larger hotels, etc., and the Governor viewed them at the American office, and the Mayor and city officials at the City Hall. The line of march ended at the Carrollton, their quarters. The visitors were enthusiastically cheered and accorded a royal reception in every quarter of the city through which they passed.

The theatre party at the Academy of Music the same evening was a most brilliant success. The lower floors and boxes had been reserved for the visitors and their escorting military, business and official friends, while the upper circles were filled with the beauty and fashion of the city. The trip down the harbor to Annapolis on Wednesday was a very thoroughly enjoyable one. The officers of the Fourth Regiment, Naval Battalion, the members of the City Council and the representatives of the business organizations made the visitors feel perfectly at home.

* * *

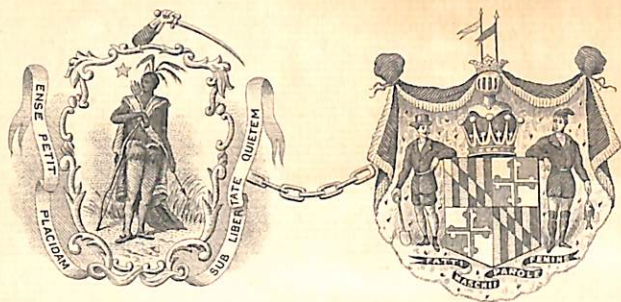
The sail to Annapolis was greatly appreciated by the visitors, who were especially delighted with the fine reception accorded them by Governor Lowndes and staff. The old State House was quite an object of curiosity, and the Senate chamber in which Washington resigned his commission was especially inspected.

The banquet at Hazzer's Hall that evening given by the Ancient and Honorables to their guests of Baltimore was the largest and most successful banquet ever served in Baltimore. The speeches breathed forth the fraternal feelings existing between Baltimore and Boston, and the guests expressed themselves as delighted with their trip to the Monumental City. They left Thursday morning, and were escorted to the depot by the officers of the Fourth Regiment, the Naval Battalion, the Council committee and delegations of citizens.

* * *

As a matter of interest, it may be stated that the Boston visitors spent while in our city about four times the amount expended on them by the City Council for their entertainment, and it may be safely stated that a more distinguished company has never been entertained in our city.

—o—



*You are cordially invited to be present,
as guest of the City of Baltimore, at
a Theatre Party tendered in honor of
The Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company of Boston,
at the Academy of Music, Tuesday
evening, October 6th, 1896, at 8 o'clock.*

*You are also invited to participate
in an Excursion to Annapolis, to be
tendered our guests. The Steamer
Columbia will leave Pier 10, Light St.*

*Wharf, 9.30 sharp, on the morning
of the 7th, returning to Baltimore
at 5 P.M.*

*Tickets, which are strictly personal, are
herewith enclosed.*

Milton H. Wagoner, Chairman.

Henry F. New.

Bonj. J. Nisbaum.

N. M. Rittenhouse.

Wm. T. Henry.

Andrew Brown.

*Committee
on
Entertainment.*

*City Council
of Baltimore.*

Nixon & Zimmerman's

New Academy of Music

Nixon & Zimmerman,
Tunis F. Dean,
Maurice J. Lehmayr,
W. H. Pennoyer,
Chas. E. Zimmerman,

Proprietors and Managers
Business Manager
Resident Manager
Treasurer
Assistant Treasurer

Tuesday Evening, October 6th, 1896.

THEATRE PARTY

In honor of the

Ancient & Honorable Artillery Company

- - - - OF BOSTON. - - - -

MAGGIE CLINE

In a New Local Comedy Melodrama
in four Acts, Entitled

"ON BROADWAY."

Written by Clay M. Greene and Ben Teal.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARY BRADY, a womanly woman with a man's nerve MAGGIE CLINE
"Mary Brady, you are the lady of all the girls that I do love."
Nellie Crane, her adopted sister. The innocent victim of
a "gentleman's" perfidy Beatrice Morgan
Mrs. Scarborough, a charitable woman and an uncharit-
able stepmother Isabel Waldron
Grace, her daughter, with a yielding nature and an
obstinate heart. Alice Thill
"Rags," a waif of the slums Helene Thill
Mrs. Googan, an unfortunate. "Off for the Island." Mrs. Wilson
Thomas Brady, Esq., a bankrupt contractor and a doting
father with a infirmity John G. Sparks
Thomas Jefferson Brady, his son, who won "The Subur-
ban" to lose his liberty Fred. W. Peters
Harry Scarborough, educated for the law, but inclined toward
Missionary work in the Police Department. Geo. W. Howard
John Moorhead, an upright man of business with downright
proclivities in the direction of "Sport" Ben T. Ringgold
Phillip Pentfield, a gentleman by connection, and a knave
from choice John T. Burke
Cornelius Kerr, a contractor, whose houses are built of
sand E. S. Metcalf
Bill Masters, a man with a friendless past and a hopeless
future Jerome Stansill
Officer Michael Marks, a Hebro-Hibernian Policeman
Dan McCloskey, the hero of the famous song, "Throw
Him Down McCloskey" Harry B. Bradley
Frank Raig, his dusky opponent, known as the "Harlem
Hyena" Jerry Hart
The Broadway Quartette, Bookmakers, Men About Town,
Prisoners, Laborers, Policemen, Firemen, Etc.

Produced under the stage direction of Ben Teal.

EXECUTIVE STAFF FOR "HARRY WILLIAMS' AMUSEMENT CORPORATION."

Henry Rosenberg Business Manager
Ben. T. Ringgold Stage Director
Jerome Stansill Stage Manager
Harry Dawes Stage Carpenter
Chas. Scott Properties
W. J. Rostetter Musical Director
F. H. Matthews Advance Representative

Nixon & Zimmerman's Orchestra under the direction of Mr. John
Itzel, as a compliment to our distinguished guests will render the
"Honorable's" famous LONDON MARCH.

COMMITTEE ON THEATRE PARTY

MILTON H. WAGONER, CHAIRMAN. BENJ. F. NUSBAUM,
HENRY F. NEW. N. M. RITTENHOUSE, ANDREW BROWN,
WM. T. HENRY.

MONDAY, October 13, the Whitney Opera Company in the first
production on any stage of Stange & Edward's new opera
"BRIAN BORU" ~~*****~~

Hutzler Brothers, North Howard Street, are the leading dry goods
merchants of Baltimore. Complete line of latest
Fall styles.

Kaabe Pianos used at Nixon & Zimmerman's Theatres.

COMMERCIAL PTG. HOUSE, BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE LIFE

LIFE'S BUTTON FAD SUGGESTION, No. 5.



The Ancient and Honorable knoweth the way,
 All squabbles and chatter to spurn;
 When it comes to a question of go as you pay,
 He has matches and money to burn.

HOTEL CECIL LTD



Room

529

Rate

8/-

PLEASE DO NOT
LEAVE BEDROOM KEY
IN DOOR
BUT IN SERVICE ROOM
ON SAME FLOOR.

The Health of General Miles.

"Coast defense has no more earnest advocate than the present distinguished and patriotic commanding general of the army—a man whom Massachusetts delights to honor. Gentlemen, drink with the officers of the army here tonight the health of Major General Miles."

The Navy.

Lieutenant Porter, son of Admiral Porter, in response to a toast, "The Navy," said: "I have had the pleasure of meeting this organization at Annapolis. It was a great pleasure with which the navy received this organization at Annapolis."

List of Guests.

In addition to the members of the Artillery Company and those already mentioned, there were the following named invited guests: Council reception committee—Milton H. Wagoner, Henry F. New, Benjamin J. Nusbaum, N. M. Rittenhouse, William T. Henry, Committeeman Andrew Brown was unable to attend. Councilmen J. S. Allison, J. Woodin Minifie, John L. Stone, Louis Hoffman, Charles O. Kelly, David E. Potter, Charles New, A. T. Jones, Jr., D. W. Lettres, H. Webster Crowl, City Register William F. Stone, William A. House, A. W. Bostwick, ex-Mayor F. C. Latrobe, Attorney General Harry M. Clabaugh, Supervisor Edmund M. Hoffman, Edwin Warfield, Joseph M. Cushing, George L. McCahan, Judge John J. Dobier, Richard D. Lang, Thornton Rollins, J. Theodore Oster, L. H. Baldwin, George W. Kirwan, Major M. Pegram, Sheriff Stephen R. Mason, Col. William A. Boykin, C. M. Rogers, W. H. Humrichouse, Lieutenant J. J. Hutchinson of Chicago, Douglas Wylie, Ruxton M. Ridgely, Daniel Miller, A. S. Cooper, City Solicitor Thomas Ireland Elliott, Dr. F. R. Uhler, Judge J. D. Watters of Hartford, Daniel Boss, Alexander Frank, J. Hume Smith, Major W. P. Huxford, Captain Henry Boyd of Lutherville, Thomas J. Mason, D. I. Murphy (commissioner of pensions), Frank Moxey, James A. Connor, Charles T. Holloway, J. Edward Israel, Oliver Spedden, William T. Haller, H. S. McCandlish of Washington, Charles F. Cleveland, J. E. Rittenhouse, W. B. Ewing of the Pennsylvania militiamen, Nathan Kelly, F. M. Williamson, C. C. Kelly, J. Reese Pitcher, Dr. Washington Tuck, John K. Shaw, Col. Seymour Mandelbaum, Col. J. Wilcox Brown, Col. Allan McLane, Col. J. B. Phipps, Col. Clarence Hodson. Of the Fourth Regiment these officers were present: Col. Willard Howard, Lieutenant Colonel J. Frank Supplee, Major J. D. Norris, Captain D. F. Pennington, Captains N. S. Hill, S. R. Tregellis, John W. Linthicum, J. B. Schwatka, J. G. Jay, Chaplain A. H. Studebaker, Majors George T. Robinson, Jasper M. Berry, Jr., C. M. Burbaker, Captains George F. Haupt, F. I. Mosher, R. E. Chenoweth, Mathias Klefer, R. B. Elliott, Louis F. Haber, Charles E. Cassidy, Louis Schmidt, Robert Riddle Brown, Franklin P. Swazey, Lieutenants J. Frank Ryley, Ernest Petzer. These officers of the Naval Battalion: Lieutenant Commander Ed. Geer, Chief Engineer W. G. Richardson, Surgeon S. O. Heiskell, Paymaster W. V. Wilson, Jr., Ensign C. M. Newman, Ensigns L. F. Smith, Charles Kinsley, W. J. Taylor and Lieutenant Davies Murdoch. Among the invited guests from Boston were: H. C. Woodbury, Franklin A. Wyman, Harrison Hume, Caleb Chase, George Adams, James F. Mullen, Charles Babson, Mahon Chapin, H. B. Jenkins, Dr. F. F. Roby, William Lumb, John White, H. H. Litchfield, George A. Levy, J. N. Roberts, Past Commander Major Charles W. Stevens. The dinner was served by Caterer James A. Harris.

Past Commander Stevens' Praise of Baltimore in Verse.

Mr. Charles H. Stevens, Past Commander of the Ancients, read the following original poem during the banquet:

A roving band this Ancient Corps of ours,
Ever renewed, as when spring's early
showers

Make green with verdure our New England hills;

Speeding the sparkling waters of the rills.
Soon as the spring and summer glories

fade,
And autumn breezes fan the fertile glade,
When Nature's stores are garnered from

the soil,
And weary workers rest from harvest

toil,
We buckle on our armor, and go forth,
From East to West to South or North;

Full many cities' restless, busy hum
Have echoed to our spirit-stirring drum.

Manhattan's streets we've trod with pride
galore,

Feasted on clams at "Little Rhody's"
shore;

New Hampshire's hills beheld our burn-
ing arms.

The Nutmeg State unveiled to us her
charms;

There is an old, though somewhat vague,
tradition,

We went to Maine—to practice Prohibi-
tion.

Pealed forth the Independence Bell with
glee,

And pensive Quakers pressed the curb
to see

Soldiers from Boston, whose ancestors
dear,

Answered the summons of bold Paul Re-
vere;

At Richmond's gate we knocked—were bid
to stay,

And Northern blue mingled with South-
ern gray.

When that tall shaft sacred to him who
led

Men from our ranks, who bravely fought
and bled,

Completed stood—we gathered at its base,
With reverend form and silent, upturned

face;
Then heard those words from our own
Winthrop's pen,

Oblation eloquent to first of men.*

As years rolled on more rash and bold
we grew,

Tempting old Ocean's path of billowy blue,
Marched in our pride through London's

crowded street,
And laid our arms at Alma Mater's feet,
Those arms the first our country ever

bore
In peace or war to Albion's rugged shore.

What hands were fondly clasped in com-
rade's hand,

How paeons loud re-echoed through our
land,

What graces were conferred by Britain's
Queen,

Princes and Commoners, you know, I
ween,

Most noble tribute to a nation's worth,
Paid through our Corps since Liberty had

birth.

And, now, obedient to your wish and ours,
Fresh from Old England's wealth of sum-
mer flowers,

We come, while beauteous Autumn holds
her sway,

To celebrate with you our "Fall Field
Day."

But not as strangers to a stranger's land
Came we, at your almost supreme com-
mand,

To homes of the fair, the true and the
brave,

Where plumes are tossing, and gay pen-
nons wave;

Long has the Monumental City of your
pride,

Reared by yon loved Patapsco's gentle
tide,

Found a warm spot, and sent harmonious
thrill

From Charles' banks to slopes of Bunker
Hill.

Your clipper ships, renowned in earlier
days,

From Boston merchants, had full meed
of praise,

On every sea, oft manned by Northern
tars,

Floated aloft our glorious Stripes and
Stars.

Brave Armistead's marble rising o'er the
way,

Gave Key's immortal song its natal day,
The Star-Spangled Banner, first sung by
your sires,

Shall live in all hearts till our nation ex-
pires.

Listen, and for a moment catch the
sound

From Halls of Justice of those words
profound,

Which from the lips of Wirt and Pinkney
fell,

Holding their listeners in magic spell;
You justly claim these mighty men of
note

Compatriots fit for Webster or a Choate.

From halls judicial, turn to learning's
seat,

And here we find your triumph's still
complete,

Your public schools well-known through-
out our land,

Both now, as ever, high maintain their
stand;

Hopkins and Peabody, names ever dear,
Fall like sweet music on your willing
ear,

While Enoch Pratt, our son, holds honor-
ed place

Among the benefactors of his race.

Fain would the Muse were time at her
command,

Dwell on your conquests seen on every
land,

Your columns, proud of those endeared
to fame,

Which gave your city monumental name;
Your literature, your press, bear well
their part,

The world-famed Walters' gallery of art.

Should I your ladies' loving charms in-
dite,

I fear my efforts would outlast the night,
And then like visions of the saints of old,
The story would have only half been told.

Of these distinctions we may claim a
share,

Perchance in others scarcely can com-
pare.

Gastronomy, an art, a loved one, too,
As nurtured here is equaled but by few,

We bow to you in this, your skill ap-
plaud,

And to your science give our just ac-
cord;

For our baked pork and beans are hardly
in

With canvasback and lordly terrepin,
And though our fish balls are not wholly
bad,

We yield the palm to Chesapeake planked
shad;

But then our lobsters broiled, in jackets
red,

Would tempt a Baltimorean from his
bed;

While some contend our modest clam may
share

An equal rank with your fat oysters, rare;
Our Cape Cod turkey hardly takes a
stand

Beside "Fried chick, a la Maryland."

'Tis said you roast your orioles in spring;
I don't believe a word of such a thing;

Though sad, 'tis true, a fact beyond re-
call,

Your "Orioles" badly roasted us last fall.

I've heard of Burgundy, of Bourbon, Rye,
But all good Ancients pass such liquors
by,

Our steady drink, sweet cider from the
press,

Perhaps "Old Medford" when in dire dis-
tress.

No wonder that your oily cheeks so well
Proclaim the stories that you love to tell
Of epicurean feast fit for a god;

Small wonder that you smack your lips
and nod,

Spreading throughout the North those
famous tales

Of a capacity that never fails.

The Muse must cease, her pleasant task
is o'er,

And other speakers, now, must claim the
floor.

Hail and Farewell—We came! we came!
we saw!

But you have proved the skilful con-
queror;

You won our love by your chivalrous zeal,
And every Ancient here must surely feel
Such victory Grand—crowning the vic-
tor's brow

With other laurels that repose there now.

Farewell, and ever shall united stand,
The Old Bay State and your Fair Mary-
land;

Boston and Baltimore have thus again
Forged lasting links in friendship's gold-
en chain.

*The dedicatory oration of the Wash-
ington Monument, written by Hon. Rob-
ert C. Winthrop, for more than fifty
years a valued member of our command,
was, on account of his illness, read in
the House of Representatives by ex-Gov-
ernor Hon. John D. Long, an honorary
member of the company.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
of Massachusetts.



FALL FIELD DAY,

October 5-9, 1896.



Fall Field Day Committee, 1896.

GEO. H. W. BATES.

Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.

ARTHUR FULLER.

Commissary, Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.

Capt. GEO. GOING.

Com.-Sergt., Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.

FRANK P. STONE,

Quartermaster-Sergt. N. L. WILLEY.



Ex-officio Members of Committee.

Capt. HENRY WALKER.

1st Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.

2d Lieut. GEORGE E. LOVETT.

Adj't. LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.

Paymaster and Treasurer, Lieut. EMERY GROVER.

Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK.

Ass't Paymaster and Clerk, Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN.



Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

1638.



Col. HENRY WALKER, Commander.

259TH FALL FIELD DAY,
HAZAZER'S HALL - - - - BALTIMORE, MD.

Dinner, Wednesday, Oct. 7, 1896.

land. Proud as we are of all our sister states, we can but feel a little warmer to the Old Thirteen, the heads of families from which have sprung so many illustrious children. Coeval in their birth, settled by men of the same race, from the same home across the sea, inspired by the same love of liberty, Maryland and Massachusetts have for nearly three centuries stood side by side in settling and developing a continent. From the Old Thirteen has rolled that mighty wave of civilization which, sweeping over a continent, has peopled it with millions than whom none braver or better exist the world over. In this struggle between civilization and the savage in man and nature, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company have ever been foremost, and the soldier of Maryland has been foremost.

The North and South.

"A few months since I stood in Arlington, on the Potomac, and as I looked over that vast cemetery of the Union dead, its grassy slopes and green-clad mounds, its white headstones speaking eloquently of those lying beneath them and of their deeds, mingled with the sad memories, there came to me a pride in the heroism of the sleepers and in the gratitude and greatness of the people which, thus ignoring rank and condition in life, paid like honor to all who died that it might live. A few hours since I stood beside the graves where Confederate soldiers were sleeping the sleep that knows no waking, and as I thought of the men buried there, the cause they had died for vanished. I remembered only that these men were of our race and blood, and had met us of the North on many a battlefield with a devotion to what they believed to be right and a heroism equal to our own. Over the graves of the Blue and the Gray alike nature has spread her mantle of living green, and on both the morning dew-drops glisten, nature's tribute to human suffering, devotion and death.

"Some say that it is well that these mementoes of our great struggle should pass away with the closing of the conflict. Stone and wood may perish, but the qualities of an heroic manhood shown by the soldiers of the South, unequalled but by those of the men of the North, who grappled with them on many a hard-fought field of alternate victory and defeat, can never be forgotten nor cease to be admired. These qualities, matchless courage, unsurpassed endurance, unquestioned devotion to principle, as God gave them to see the right, are now needed—those of the Northman and Southron combined—in building up our country and in increasing its prosperity and power. As the men of the South, led by the teachings of their lives from infancy to manhood and honest in their faith, gave up life itself in its defense, so may they stand shoulder to shoulder now with us of the North, henceforth and forever keeping the touch of the elbow with us as we cluster in serried ranks beneath that flag, the flag of an united country, ours and theirs, made dearer to both by the past of suffering and purified in the fiery furnace of affliction.

Rivalry Only in Devotion to the Flag.

"Let our only rivalry be to see who shall go farthest in devotion to country; our only antagonism, opposition to all its enemies; our common hope and determination that the government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not perish from the earth.

"In that spirit, men of Baltimore, your soldiery a few years since in the streets of Boston paid tribute to the heroism of the men who wore the Blue. In that same spirit the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company stand in the streets of Baltimore today and drop a tear of pride and sorrow for the men who wore the Gray.

"Together we have borne through many years the cross of sacrifice and suffering; together we now wear the crown of a great Republic's glory, jewelled with all the stars of statehood, never one to be dimmed, but to shine on forever and forever, a light unto the nations of the earth."

Judge Thomas J. Morris.

The first regular toast, "The President of the United States," was responded to by Judge Thomas J. Morris, of the United States Court. The judge said there was an old adage that, in the presence of arms, law must be silent, and, however applicable the adage may have been in olden times, it was not for these times. He spoke of the importance of the law, and with the small army of the United States the arm which can make laws effective, when such aid was needed, was the militia. Therefore, those who practice

law recognize that it is the militia which is necessary to give the law force. The militia represent that hospitality, joviality and comradeship which makes the burden of the bearing of arms more endurable. In this connection he referred to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and added: "We enjoy their hospitality and thank them for coming to us." The judge then proposed the health of the Boston Artillery Company, which was drunk amid great cheering.

Governor Lowndes.

Governor Lowndes responded to "The State of Maryland." He expressed his thanks for the honor of responding to the toast of Maryland, which as a state dated back to the year 1634, when the Ark and the Dove landed at old St. Marys. "I thank the Ancient and Honorable Company," he said, "whose record runs backward for 250 years, and which has rolled up a record of many distinguished persons, and during its whole history has erased but two names, one of which was that of a man for biting off the nose of his wife. Maryland welcomes Massachusetts. The Monumental City salutes the Hub of the universe. On October 7, 1774, 122 years today, the first Continental Congress met in Philadelphia. Massachusetts had there Samuel and John Adams; Maryland had Paca and Chase; Virginia, Washington, Henry and Randolph. It was not many years later, after the battle of Lexington and after the battle of Bunker Hill, that Thomas Johnson, of Maryland, moved that Washington be made commander-in-chief of the Continental army, and in 1773 Washington resigned his commission in the chamber at Annapolis which you visited today. Massachusetts has given a Hancock; Maryland, Charles Carroll; Massachusetts, Robert Paine; Maryland, Francis Scott Key, who composed 'The Star-spangled Banner.' The Governor referred to the visit of the company to England, and their reception by the Queen and Prince of Wales. "We have no Prince of Wales to review you," said he, "but we have a mayor, who has as much power in the city government as the Prince of Wales has in England. We had Peabody, a native of Massachusetts, who laid the foundation of his fortune here, and left it a lasting benefaction. You gave us Enoch Pratt, who gave the city a magnificent library, and left millions to house those unable to care for themselves. We ask that you continue to send us such men, and their benefactions will help not only the people of Maryland, but of the whole country."

The Spirit of Common Country.

Colonel J. H. Cunningham responded to the toast of Massachusetts, and spoke as follows:

"It is a pleasure, as well as honor, to respond for the dear old commonwealth of Massachusetts. Twenty years ago I was one of the reception committee to entertain at Charlestown, Mass., a regiment from Baltimore. Well do I remember the fact that very early on the morning of June 17 that regiment marched to the Soldiers' Monument, and placed thereon one of the most beautiful floral tributes I ever saw. By that act Baltimore won the heart of Massachusetts. She has it now. A few years later the Charlestown Cadets visited New Orleans, and while there they marched to the monument of General Robert E. Lee, and, forming a hollow square around it, with uncovered heads, they transformed it into a pyramid of roses. It is just such acts as these that make the greatest and best country on God's footstool, with no East, no West, no North, no South, but a whole nation united in intense loyalty to Old Glory."

Mayor Hooper.

Mayor Hooper responded to the toast of "The City of Baltimore." Every man in the hall arose to his feet, and when quiet was restored he said: "I feel that you will excuse me from making a response to this usual toast. My beloved city is surrounded by peculiar conditions, and I might say that I am too full for utterance. Our city has been invaded by an armed force, and we have been captured by it. Mr. Commander, if your men are a sample of your commonwealth, we will say that we will be glad to be incorporated in your body."

Other Speakers.

"The National Guard of Maryland" was responded to by General Allison Wilmer.

President Bernard Gilpin, of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, said it was an honor to extend a hearty welcome to the visitors on behalf of his association. To the toast "Our Visitors," Mr. Joseph B. Cushing said: "History repeats itself. In 1861 we had a visit from a military organization from Massachusetts and the cars interfered with them. Yesterday another military company from Massachusetts visited here, and again the cars interfered. But what a difference in those visits!" He then paid a glowing tribute to the men of Massachusetts, and was loudly cheered.

Lieutenant Commander Edwin Geer, on behalf of the Naval Reserve, said: "I am all welcome you, and only regret that we couldn't get steam up on the Dale and take you to Annapolis." [Laughter.]

Short speeches were made by Col. Willard Howard, Col. J. Frank Supplee, John M. Carter.

The United States Army.

When Captain Peter Leary was called on to respond to the toast of "The United States Army," he said:

"The fixed policy of our country forbids the maintenance in peace of large standing armies. Russia, with a population of 115 millions, has a standing army of nearly one million on a peace and over two millions on a war footing. Germany, with a population of fifty millions, has a peace establishment of 584,548 officers and soldiers. France, with a population of over thirty-eight millions has 500,000. Italy, with a population of thirty-one millions, has 177,429 men. Spain, with a population of nearly eighteen millions, has 84,000 exclusive of police and colonial forces. The British Empire, with thirty-nine millions, has an army of 618,967. The United States with seventy millions, has a standing army of 25,000 officers and men.

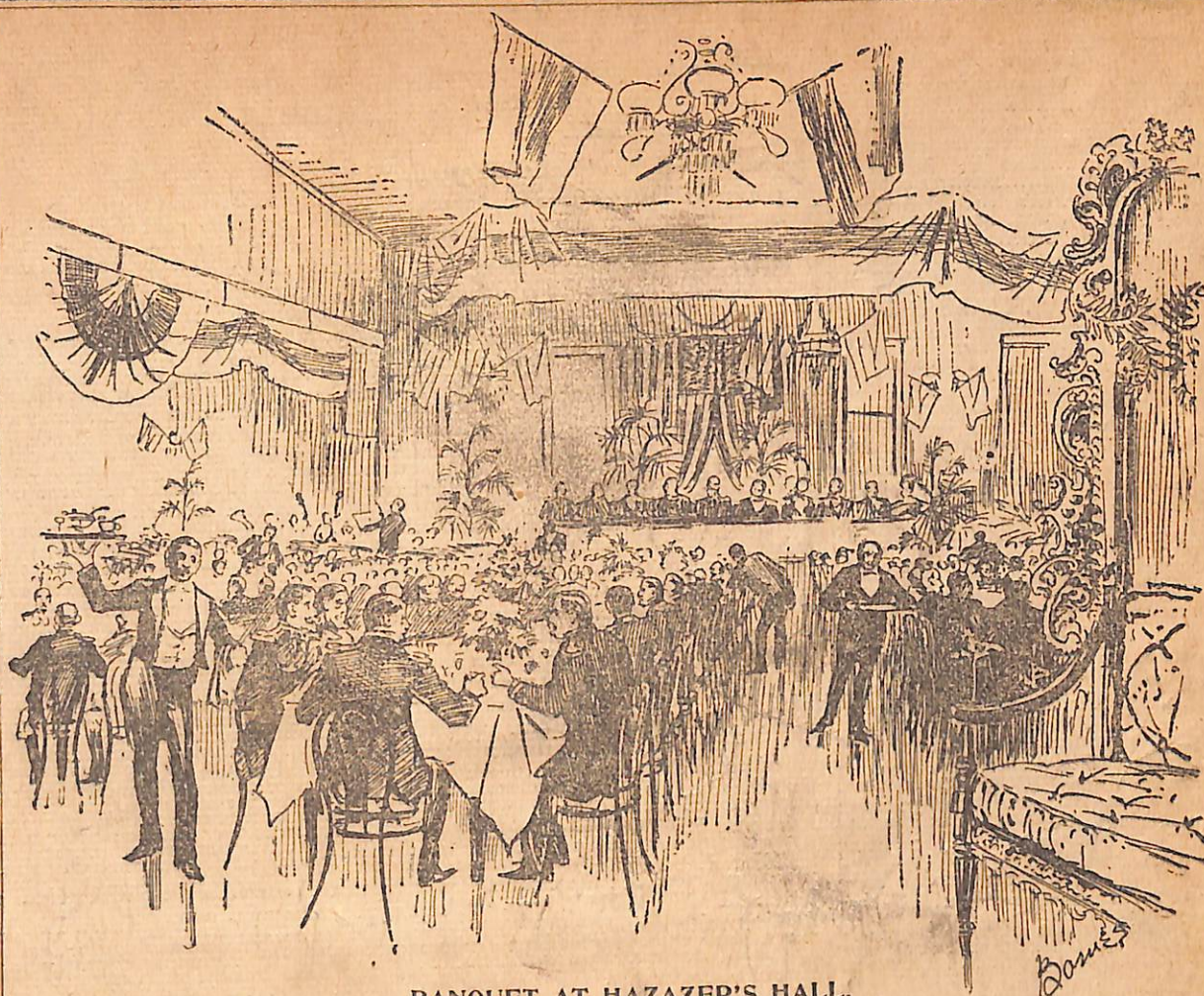
"With confidence in my words, and with no element of vain glory, I declare that for military spirit, for physical perfection, for intelligence, for all soldierly qualities, for loyal subordination to authority, and for an honest devotion to duty, no body of troops of equal numbers can be selected from any army in the world that can equal it. It has shown its quality in every great battle fought by our arms. It is as loyal in peace as it is sturdy in war. It has pioneered our civilization in the westward march of our great empire. It has subdued the warriors of the plains in their hopeless fight for tribal life. It has sustained and always will sustain the laws of the land against mob violence and anarchy.

"It preserves military knowledge and customs, and the knowledge of war for our people. It is the honored and recognized model for our National Guard."

"Nations hold their life by the tenure of the sword. No people can afford to neglect its military interests. When it becomes obvious that such neglect has been tolerated, some ready foe stands by to plunder such a people. The greatest military need of this country today is the fortification of our great coast line.

Our Coast Line Needs Looking After.

"Gentlemen, for the good of our country, look to your representation in Congress to see that it meets no disaster by delay. When wars come in these days, they come swiftly. Steam is a quick agent. We must be prepared to fight at short notice. We cannot trust the defense of the coast to our navy, although for character, courage and efficiency, it stands the equal ship for ship and man for man, of any in the world. To efficiently guard the coast by the navy, it would require as great a navy as that of England, and the most sanguine lover of the sea can never hope to see such a development in this country. Battleships are more vulnerable than coast forts. A small torpedo-boat, whose cost would be a few thousand dollars, can sink a battleship which has cost four or five millions. In the recent tests at Newport between a battleship and torpedo-boats, the latter came out victorious, because the most expert use of the searchlight failed to detect the approach of the small destroyer until it was too late.



BANQUET AT HAZAZER'S HALL.

THE BANQUET.

Fraternity and Patriotism the Watchwords of the Night.

During the short stay of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, the members have not only proven themselves most agreeable guests and companions, but last night they showed themselves to be delightful hosts. The company gave a banquet at Hazazer's Hall last evening, and that or any other hall never had within its walls a more jovial, social and enthusiastic set of men. About four hundred and thirty-five persons occupied seats at the eight long tables which made up the festive board.

From seventy-five to one hundred persons were guests, and the remainder were members of the artillery company. The hall was decorated with the United States colors and also the colors of Massachusetts and Maryland. The viands were greatly enjoyed, and the good points in the addresses were vociferously applauded. No sentiment received greater applause than the reference of Captain Leary, of Fort McHenry, to the readiness of the United States army to put down mob violence and anarchy.

The name of General Robert E. Lee was also received with loud applause, and hearty greeting was given the Governor, Mayor and other speakers. When Colonel Walker, in his address, said that the visit has been of such a character that it was a question whether they had captured Baltimore or Baltimore had captured the Bostonians, the place rang with the cheers of approval, as was also the case when he expressed the hope that the two cities would always be united in bonds of friendship, as at present, and which shall be inseparable, and spoke of the reception and entertainment to the company by Baltimore. It was probably as successful and pleasant an affair as has ever been given here.

Colonel Henry Walker, captain of the company, presided at the principal table, which was elevated above the others. On his right sat Governor Lowndes and on his left Mayor Hooper. Others at the table were Adjutant General Wilmer, General A. E. Booth, State Treasurer Thomas J. Shryock, Mr. Robert Ramsay, of the Chamber of Commerce; Mr. Frank Kerr, of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association; Captain Peter Leary, Jr., U. S. A., Fort McHenry; Col. A. A. Goetting, of Boston, and Col. J. H. Cunningham, of Boston; Mr. Bernard J. Gilpin, president of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, and Inspector General Mumford, of the Governor's staff. Other guests were scattered throughout the hall among members of the artillery company. The menu was a long one, and the speaking began before it had been finished. Col. A. A. Goetting, of Boston, was the toast-master.

Colonel Walker's Address.

The first address was made by Colonel Walker on the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. After prefacing his remarks by happy allusions to the hospitality and courtesies extended to the visitors, the Colonel said:

"Gentlemen—For the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, I give you all a hearty and cordial welcome to our table. Your warm greeting to us as we entered your gates finds an answering response in our hearts, and we thank you for your presence here, adding as it does greatly to our enjoyment. It is a question whether we have captured Baltimore, or Baltimore has captured us. Be that as it may, host and guest are of one mind in earnestly hoping that our two cities may remain united in loving friendship, one and indivisible, now and forever.

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, each year leaving the city of its birth to make a pilgrimage, has become a proselyting missionary body, not seeking to propagate any religious dogma or to bear aloft the banner of any political faith, but to carry the hospitality and good wishes of the Old Bay State to its

sister states and to make converts to interstate brotherhood and national unity. With the cutting for social enjoyment is the duty of recognizing whatever is good wherever found, and everywhere holding fast to the basic principles of our government. The company is a representative body of the Puritan commonwealth, made up of citizens of almost every profession and business, believing in the teachings of her churches and her schoolhouses, proud of her history and eager to make her future as glorious as has been her past. Its members recognize that all good is not to be found within her borders, and that elsewhere there are men as

themselves. Year after year they go forth to learn as well as to teach, and by closer acquaintance with others to acquire for themselves and to awaken in others broader and more generous views; in fine, to do all they can to fuse in the alembic of kindly intercourse the divergent and discordant interests and feelings of the different sections of our land and blend them into a pure citizenship and a healthy nationality. The company was chartered in 1638 as "The Military Company of Massachusetts," to be

A School of Soldierly.

"Long the head of the citizen soldiery of the commonwealth, it still lives under that charter, a military body, with officers bearing military rank and titles and with military duties to perform, who are yearly commissioned by the governor and commander-in-chief with great public ceremony. Its members have fought in every war in which the colony, the state and the Union have been engaged, holding every rank, even to the highest. Its varied uniforms, worn in accordance with ancient custom, proves how closely the company's history is interwoven with that of the volunteer forces of the state and of the armies of the Union. Today it stands the oldest military organization on the continent, with a record of military duty performed by its members of which it is justly proud and fears not to compare with the record of any military organization in the land.

"Where could such a company, with so many glorious memories, more than two and a half centuries clustering about it, better come than to the capital of Mary-



A. & H. A. Co.

part of yesterday upon the water, in going to and from Annapolis, and enjoyed themselves to their heart's content.

In the evening the Bostonians played hosts, and entertained a number of guests at a banquet at Hazzer's Hall, during which addresses were made by prominent members of the Artillery Company and by Marylanders. The visitors will leave Baltimore today at noon from Mt. Royal Station.

A pretty and touching incident of the short stay of the Ancient and Honorables in this city was a visit to Loudon Park early yesterday morning by Col. Walker with about twenty of the company, who paid a warm tribute to the Confederate dead in placing a handsome wreath in their memory upon a monument. The party was accompanied by Chairman Milton H. Wagoner, of the City Council reception committee, and went to the cemetery at seven o'clock in the morning. The floral memorial was placed upon the James R. Herbert monument. It was made of choice flowers, and tastefully tied with red, white and blue ribbons. Members of the Artillery Company expressed their hearty approval when they learned what their comrades had done before most of them had left their rooms.

At half-past nine o'clock in the morning the Artillery Company was escorted from the Carrollton Hotel by the City Council reception committee and officers of the Fourth Regiment and the Naval Battalion to Pier 10, Light street, where the Columbia was waiting to convey them to Annapolis, and half an hour later the vessel started on its trip. There were about seven hundred and fifty persons aboard, more than half of them being Baltimoreans. Nearly all of the three hundred and fifty visitors accepted the invitation for the excursion, and were present. The points of interest were explained to the visitors, and, as the boat was passing Fort McHenry, the band of the Artillery Company played the "Star Spangled Banner." Many of the Bostonians were gathered in groups on the upper deck, and they were told of the interesting facts in connection with the bombardment of Fort McHenry, composing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by Francis Scott Key while a prisoner aboard a vessel off Fort McHenry, and the fact that it was first put in print at The American office, and incidents relative to the Battle of North Point.

Leaving the arts of war for one of the arts of peace, Sparrows Point and its possibilities of manufactures were touched on. They were also informed of the width and depth of the Craighill Channel, and of the oyster beds in the Maryland waters.

The run of two hours or more to Annapolis was not entirely confined to the absorption of narratives of history and obtaining data relative to the natural, commercial and manufacturing advantages of Baltimore. The hosts had made preparations to please the palate, as well as the mind and eye, and choice refreshments were liberally served. Besides, there were two bands of music on the Columbia—the Salem Band of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which furnished exceedingly pleasing music, and the Veteran Corps Band, employed by the Council committee, which also played delightful airs.

Received by the Governor.

Having arrived at Annapolis, a line was formed, and the company and its escort proceeded to the Executive Mansion. The Fourth Regiment and Naval Battalion officers, who headed the line, stationed themselves on either side of the walk within the Executive Mansion grounds as the Artillery Company and other visitors, preceded by the reception committee, marched to the mansion. There the visitors were received by Governor Lowndes, assisted by his staff, including General A. E. Booth and General Mumford, and Colonels Seymour and Mandelbaum, Clarence Hodson, J. Wilcox Brown, G. Hopkins, Ira Tyler, all in uniform. Adjutant General Wilmer, in uniform, was also present, together with State Treasurer Shryock, Dr. Washington Tuck and Mr. George M. Sharp.

After Colonel Walker had been introduced to the Governor, he in turn intro-

duced Adjutant Duchesney, of the Ancient and Honorable, who introduced the members of the company. After the reception the Artillery Company was ordered to break ranks, and the members were allowed to wander at will about the town more ancient than the old company itself, and many of them captured all of the enjoyment within sight, one of the features of which was the purchase of a huckster's stock of pumpkins because they looked like gold, and afterwards distributing them. Another innocent prank was the hiring of a vehicle which had apparently done much service, and using it to drive an aged Ancient and Honorable through the streets.

Colonel Walker was taken in charge by Adjutant General Wilmer and members of the staff, and was shown through the State House. He was first taken to the Court of Appeals, and introduced to the judges, and then to the other departments. In the Senate Chamber the adjutant general informed the colonel that in that very room General Washington had resigned his commission, and the colonel became interested in the painting portraying the act and the letter of resignation. Colonel Walker had a pleasant chat with the lady librarian in the State Library, who told him that she had read in The American, with much interest, the doings of the artillery in England.

The original document of the ratification of the federal Constitution was exhibited in the Land Office, and Colonel Walker referred to the excellent penmanship of persons of those days, which he repeated when Treasurer Shryock showed him the neatly-kept books in the treasury department of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

After the rounds had been finished, Colonel Walker returned to the Executive Mansion with General Booth and Colonel Mandelbaum, and spent a few minutes in conversation with Governor Lowndes and other gentlemen present. Shortly after two o'clock the captain of the Artillery and the Governor bade each other adieu. Governor Lowndes having expressed a wish to hear some music, the Artillery Company played "Maryland, My Maryland" and a medley within the grove, and also serenaded Dr. Washington Tuck in front of his residence with a few bars of the state air. In addition to the reception committee, General Booth and members of the Governor's staff marched with Colonel Walker to the boat, and returned with him to Baltimore.

On the return trip a collation was very nicely served by Caterer James Hughes, and included oysters, chicken and lobster salad, salmon, peas, chicken croquettes, coffee, fruit. Champagne, other liquors and cigars were also furnished. Much jollity reigned on the trip, and, in addition to the music of the two bands, there was singing and a little fancy dancing for the entertainment of the guests.

The Tremont Quartet.

Colonel J. Frank Supplee occupied most of his time on the return trip in singing, and he and Councilman Henry F. New, of the reception committee, and Messrs. F. W. Homans and Fred W. Goodwin, of Boston, formed the Tremont Quartet, and sang a number of selections. Many little mixed parties of Baltimoreans and Bostonians occupied seats together, and numerous acquaintanceships were formed and interesting stories exchanged. Shortly before Baltimore was reached three cheers were proposed for Colonel Walker, and were given with a will. Later three cheers were given for the leader and his excellent band. Colonel Walker then, in turn, proposed three cheers for the city government of Baltimore, cheers each for the Fourth Regiment, Naval Battalion and for the "rest of our friends," and also for Governor Lowndes and the state of Maryland, all of which were heartily given.

The visitors and others on the excursion expressed themselves as very much pleased with the reception and the entertainment, and there was nothing to mar the pleasure of the guests. As usual on such occasions, probably about two dozen persons, who have no business among genteel or the better class of people, manage to get aboard, and

made themselves more or less obnoxious by their vulgarity, but it in no way interfered with the pleasures of the guests. It was supposed that some "crooks" had slipped through, and a report was circulated that a diamond of one of the Bostonians had been stolen, but Detectives Barranger and Ward, who were on board, said they were unable to find the man who was said to have lost the stone.

The gentlemen comprising the City Council reception committee worked hard to make the event a success, and many complimentary references were made relative to their management. The members had their hands full yesterday looking after the comfort of the large number of guests. The committee included Councilmen Milton H. Wagoner, Henry F. New, Benjamin J. Nusbaum, Major N. M. Rittenhouse, William T. Henry and Andrew Brown.

They Remember '61.

Among the Bostonians there were two gentlemen who were in Baltimore before, a quarter of a century ago, when their reception, though much more exciting, was far less acceptable. Adjutant Duchesney and Captain W. S. Sampson, color-bearer of the company, were both in Baltimore on April 19, 1861, and both remembered the incidents in connection with the Pratt street riot very distinctly. Captain Sampson expressed a desire to revisit the locality, and says that he remembered very well the location of the Pratt street bridge. Neither of the two gentlemen named were injured.

Commander Emerson of the Naval Reserve, returned to Baltimore with a party on his yacht Nydia.

The private detective firm of D. Pinkney West Co. had charge of the Executive Mansion yesterday.

Mr. Thomas F. McNulty sang a number of his songs during the trip.

Some of the Excursionists.

Among those on the excursion were Colonel Willard Howard, Colonel J. Frank Supplee and other officers of the Fourth Regiment; Commander Emerson and members of the Naval Battalion; ex-Mayor Robert T. Banks, Sheriff Mason, Colonel William A. Boykin, Frank Kerr, Thornton Rollins, S. B. Sexton, Jr., John R. Bland, Isaac S. Filbert, Edmund M. Hoffman, Frank N. Hoen, William A. House, City Councilmen Conrad Dickhaut, Michael E. Brennan, James H. Livingston, Louis Hoffman, Dr. J. Marcus Cargill, Thomas L. Parks, Samuel G. Davis, Colonel J. Woodfin Minifie, David E. Potter, Bernhard Dietz, John L. Stone, Charles S. Montell, Robert W. Harrison, Thomas F. McNulty, W. W. Johnson, A. J. Ryan, Armenius Tyler, J. A. Dffenbaugh, George Haycock, Justice W. H. Sultz, Dr. C. E. Buddenbohn, Dr. Geo. R. Graham, Charles P. Knight, Charles Walsh, Benjamin Andrews, Dr. William S. Booz, J. Sewell Thomas, Michael Ganzhorn, John H. McPaul, Dr. Robert McShane, William H. Swindell, G. Schroeder, Henry Lingfelder, Charles H. Meyers, J. Theodore Oster, Charles M. Rogers, A. L. Gorter, Deputy Commander A. S. Cooper, Assistant Adjutant Louis N. Zimmerman, Frank G. Duhurst, Fred Heineman, George Blum, David Middleton, Owen Kraft, Frank Hall, William Hall, Fred Decker, Dr. Harry Wilson, Julius M. Jackson, Dr. J. Fussell Martenet, William J. Cunningham, Dr. G. Lane Taneyhill, Charles Marburg, James Millard, Herman Von der Horst, Fred W. Feldner, Justice James H. Woods, Coroner George S. Sillocks, J. G. Taylor, John B. Kepler, Nathan Ulman, John Pleasants, William C. Harden, John R. Morrison, Charles E. Turner, Charles Hartley, W. N. Matthews, Robert Fisher, Fred Kraft, Phil Bowman, Ed Israel, Alex. Montell, H. Webster Crowl, Alfred T. Jones, Wells Thomas, W. Morse, Edward D. Fitzgerald, Thomas H. Hamilton, Martin Wagner, George W. Moore, William M. Stewart, James Doyle, ex-Justice Jacob Schenkel, A. W. Bostwick, superintendent of street cleaning; Isaac S. Filbert, S. B. Sexton, Reese Pitcher, A. W. Bostwick, James Doyle, Dr. George W. Strauss, Mr. Hanline, Captain Torsch, F. W. Walpert, James R. Horner, Riggan Horner, Lewis Bond, George Haycock, Charles B. Cassidy, Louis Schmidt, Theo. P. Weis, Ernest

the other a Massachusetts flag. The adjoining box—the Mary Anderson box—was occupied by ex-Moyar Latrobe and ex-Mayor Banks, M. A. Bostwick, superintendent of street cleaning. On the opposite side of the stage—the Henry Irving box—was occupied by General E. Booth, General T. S. Mumford, Colonel Tyler and Colonel H. B. Wilcox, of the Governor's staff, and Colonel Saunders, Major Spence, Major Stokes and Colonel Phipps, of Brigadier General Lawrason Riggs' staff.

Adjoining, in the Bernhardt box, was the City Council Reception Committee. In the boxes on the upper tiers were the following officers of the Fourth United States Artillery, Fort McHenry: Major G. B. Rodney, Captain R. P. Strong, Captain Peter Leary, Jr., Lieutenant John A. Landeen, Lieutenant James L. Wilson, Lieutenant Alfred M. Hunter and Lieutenant Brooke Payne; Colonel Sherlock Swann, Mr. W. W. McIntire, Captain Noble H. Creager, Register Stone, Deputy Comptroller Freeman and other city officials, members of the reception committee, Mr. and Mrs. James Young and others.

The boxes were named by the Academy management last evening for the first time, and besides those already referred to, the names of the second tier boxes are the Patti, Ristori, Jenny Lind and Rachel.

During the intermissions Colonel Walker was called on by many of the prominent Baltimoreans present. He expressed his pleasure at the entertainment, and spoke of the great beauty of the Academy.

Special souvenir programs of white satin, with the printing in blue ink, were distributed among the audience.

Maggie Cline comes from Boston, and in some of her songs made reference to a number of Boston topics, which received much applause from the visitors, and made one or two allusions to "Little Frank," which was well received. This referred to Mr. Frank Stone, a well-known Boston theatrical man, whom she recognized in the audience. In introducing one of her songs she said that she was glad to see so many of her comrades who were in the war with her.

Mayor Hooper was not present, and it was explained that the reason for this was that he was opposed to attending theaters. Many of the city officials, members of the Council and prominent citizens occupied seats on the first floor.

Lieutenant Ewing, of the Pennsylvania militia, was present as a guest of the Naval Reserves, the officers of which were present, as well as the officers of the Fourth Regiment, all in uniform.

Mr. Tunis F. Dean, the business manager of the theater, was busy during the evening looking after the comfort of the visitors. A familiar face which greeted the city officials upon their entrance in the Academy was Mr. James P. Merritt, for many years watchman at the City Hall, who has charge of the door to the main entrance.

NOTES OF THE OCCASION.

Souvenirs of Aluminum Brought From the Hub.

The visitors have brought with them a number of souvenirs, made of aluminum and shaped like a medal, of the size of a half-a-dollar. These they will distribute among their Baltimore friends during their stay here. The souvenir is wonderfully light and prettily made. On one side is the coat of arms of the organization, with the date of its founding—"1838"—and encircling this the name of the body is engraved. On the other side are two crossed cannon, over which the word "souvenir" is written. Above this is engraved "Baltimore, October, 1896."

To Visit His Brother's Grave.

Among the visitors was Dr. E. S. Taylor, a prominent physician of Boston. Dr. Taylor has long been a member of the organization, and came to Baltimore especially to visit the grave of his brother, in the National Cemetery in Loudon Park. Dr. Taylor's brother was a private in the Sixth Vermont Infantry during the first years of the war, and took part in all the battles of the seven days' fight at

Richmond. He was badly wounded at Harrison's Landing, and was brought to Baltimore, where he died after several weeks' illness, and was buried at Loudon Park. This was the first time that any member of his family ever had an opportunity to visit his grave, and that object, more than anything else, induced Dr. Taylor to come to Baltimore. He went out to Loudon Park yesterday afternoon.

Captain Hamilton Struck.

Captain Samuel T. Hamilton, of the United States Army, retired, who rode in the line with Colonel Howard and staff, had a narrow escape from serious injury while the line was passing Cathedral and Monument streets. A large chunk of plaster came whirling from the window of the new building on the corner of Monument and Cathedral streets, striking Captain Hamilton in the groin. It was painful for a moment or so, and left a large bruise, but the injury is not at all serious. The plaster came with considerable force, indicating that it was thrown by a strong arm. It is fortunate the throw was not better directed else it might have struck the Captain in the head.

Orders for the Ancients.

Upon arriving at the Carrollton Hotel, Colonel Walker had the following order issued:

"General Order No. 27—Reveille will sound at 6 A. M.; breakfast 7 A. M.; surgeon's call, 8 A. M. Full dress uniform will be worn at banquet and theater."

Then followed minor orders, dependent upon the program of the Baltimore City Council Committee.

General Order No. 28, also posted at the hotel, made the following appointments for the trip: Hospital steward, H. P. Putnam; right general guide, W. B. Holmes; left general guide, Captain E. R. Frost. Sergeant W. H. Mills detailed to act as band guide, and Lieutenant W. H. Hennessey as flanker to commander.

The following orderlies were named: Monday—Privates Arthur Fuller and William Robertson; Tuesday—Privates L. Blackington and E. S. Taylor; Wednesday—Privates W. B. Watts and P. D. Warren; Thursday—Privates E. P. Lewis and C. H. Glover.

Before starting on this trip the company unanimously adopted a resolution that no ladies be taken along. On the trip to England seventy-five ladies, wives and daughters of the members, were with the party, but none came to Baltimore, after the resolution mentioned had been adopted. Two or three ladies, wives of members, were at the Carrollton yesterday, having reached Baltimore from various sections in the South.

During the wait at Mount Royal Station for the arrival of the Council Committee, two veterans who could hardly walk got off the train, and started across the platform. They were General Samuel H. Leonard and Sergeant Asha D. Wheeler. There was no one to look after their wants, and an American reporter directed them to a carriage. "I suppose this will be at my expense?" said Sergeant Wheeler, with a twinkle in his eye. "No," answered the reporter, "the city has provided this carriage for you."

Sergeant S. Vinton Stillings was also given a seat in a carriage.

The Salem Cadet Band, which has traveled with the company for fifteen years, gave a concert in front of the hotel last night before starting for the theater. The band number thirty pieces and is under the leadership of Jean M. Missud. The crowd that thronged Light street loudly cheered "My Maryland," "Dixie," "Auld Lang Syne" and other familiar airs.

The picture of Colonel Walker, published in yesterday's American, is an excellent portrait of him. Persons who had seen the picture in the morning instantly recognized the colonel as he alighted from the train at Mount Royal Station.

Among the members of the company who are on the trip attired in the regulation uniform are two newspaper men of Boston, Messrs. J. Harry Hartley, of the Boston Globe, and F. C. Brownell, of the Boston Herald.

At the entrance to the Mount Royal Station Cardinal Gibbons viewed the parade from his carriage. He was accompanied by Monsignor Martinelli and Father Driscoll.

A GRACEFUL ACT

Flowers for Southern
Soldier Dead.

COL. WALKER'S VISIT

To Confederate Graves at
Loudon Park.

NORTH AND SOUTH

Will Be the Better for
Boston's Coming.

HOW THE DAY WAS SPENT.

Honorables' Voyage to ye An-
cient City on the Severn.

WELCOMED BY THE GOVERNOR.

At Night the Guests Become
the Hosts,

AND BANQUET BALTIMORE.

They Leave Today, but Blue and Grey Unite
in Saying "Come Again!"

ABOUT THE FESTIVE BOARD.

The freedom of the city was tendered to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston on the day of their arrival, but the City Council committee had made arrangements for something more hospitable than the mere freedom of the city, and the guests spent the best

Brigadier General Riggs and staff reviewed the parade in citizen's dress from the stand in front of the City Hall, and then called on the visitors at the Carrollton Hotel. In the party with General Riggs were Colonel J. B. Phipps, Inspector General John S. Saunders, Major Charles R. Spence, chief quartermaster; Major F. W. Coale, chief commissary; Major Allan McLane, judge advocate; Sergeant Jesse Tyson and Sergeant Major J. Milton Griffith.

Saluted at The American Building.

A pretty feature of the parade was the salute tendered in honor of General Agnus by Colonel Howard and staff and the entire Fourth Regiment as the soldiers passed The American Building, and while the splendid Fourth Regiment Band, Prof. Packard leader, was playing "The American March." In saluting, the soldiers brought their arms to a "port," according to the new tactics, and it was faultlessly executed in every detail, just as if the boys had been used to it all their lives. The saluting of Colonel Howard and staff was as pretty as it was perfect. The boys were cheered by hundreds of spectators congregated in front of The American Building as they deftly brought their pieces to "port" at the command of their officers. All of the Ancient Artillerymen also saluted General Agnus and The American as they passed by. Colonel Walker and officers, who were in carriages, raised their hats, while those in the line brought their rifles to a "present," using the old Upton tactics. That also brought forth a volley of cheers from the spectators.

Today General Riggs and staff and Col. Howard and officers of the Fourth Regiment will accompany the visitors on the excursion to Annapolis, and will attend the banquet this evening at Hazzer's Hall.

A Passing Review.

Returning to the armory, Colonel Howard decided to tender the Ancient and Honorables a passing review at Light and Baltimore streets. It pleased the Bostonians greatly, and three rousing cheers were given for Colonel Howard and Maryland's fine regiment of national guardsmen. One of the most amusing features of the day happened there. The regiment was drawn up in line on the north side of Baltimore street, facing the Carrollton, and the color squad stood directly in front. The dipping of the colors stopped the street cars, because the motemen and conductors were either too patriotic to interfere, or else they were afraid to disturb the pretty ceremony. The artillerymen gracefully returned the salute, and made one of the prettiest scenes of the whole day.

VARIETY IN UNIFORMS.

A Wealth of Color in Picturesque Irregularity.

One of the most interesting features of the parade of the visitors en route from Mount Royal Station were the quaint remarks to be heard on all sides regarding the variety of uniforms worn by the Artillery. At the corner of Chase street and Calvert, as the visiting organization loomed into view, an old Kentucky darkey said: "Well, fo' de Lord, dey's all mixed up; see, look dar! dar is a captain right in de middle of de ranks." He referred to one of the high plumed members. Another younger colored man said: "Dey must hab borrowed dem uniforms for de 'caslon; none of dem is 'like."

Such remarks as these could be heard all along the line.

Some of the members wear the original uniform; others wear the uniform of a particular military company to which they may belong; all wear the uniform of their grade and rank in such particular military company, no matter what their position in the Ancient Artillery. That is the reason one sees the uniform of a captain or a colonel of the National Guard in the ranks of the Ancient Artillery.

The regulation uniform of the Artillery is designed after the dress uniform of the United States troops, being composed of a blue frock coat with two rows of buttons, with ornamentations of red. The

outfit is completed with a black helmet trimmed with brass loop chains and an eagle shield. The officers wear the stripes and shoulder-bars precisely the

same, according to rank, as those in the government's service.

The specially attractive uniforms in line were many and called forth much comment.

Boston's National Lancers.

The uniform of the National Lancers of Boston is worn by about ten members, of which Captain D. K. Emerson was the most prominent. The uniform is of red with gold trimmings, with a head-gear made after the style of those worn by the Uhlans—a light cavalry of Germany. This cap fits the head completely and is surmounted by a square ornament like a college cap in shape, and into this ornament is stuck a large flowing plume.

The uniform of a United States officer during the war was worn by Colonel Joseph Parsons, who served through the recent conflict, and was mustered out with many honors. This outfit was made up of a long blue coat with two rows of brass buttons and blue trousers. A large slouch hat encircled with a gold band, and a gold belt with sword, completed the uniform.

Newburyport Cadets.

Fred. W. Goodwin and a few others wore the full-dress uniform of the Newburyport City Cadets. A cutaway coat of dark blue cloth, richly slashed with red and edged with gold, and a blue helmet made after the shape of the United States army helmets, made up the outfit.

The old Fourth Battalion of New England, which was organized in 1858, was represented by Edward Warner, who wore the uniform of the old body. The uniform is of the zouave pattern, being made up of a short blue jacket, short trousers reaching only to the knees, russet leggings, and a tall blue cap of the Continental design.

Two uniforms of the Roxbury Horse Guards, of New England, were in line and were worn by J. L. Mitchell and Thomas Mason. The coats are of flaming red, and are trimmed with gold and have heavy gold epaulettes at the shoulders. The trousers are of blue with heavy red stripe, and the helmet of the United States army shape; in all gives the wearers a very attractive bearing.

These Wore the Gray.

The gray uniform in line which was trimmed with red and gold, and wide sweeping slouch hats, was that of the members of the Roxbury City Guards.

Albert L. Richardson, a very distinguished looking gentleman, wore the uniform of the Continental Army of New Orleans, whose antecedents were active members during the Revolutionary War.

The uniform of the Boston City Guards, organized in 1820, and which went to the war with the Thirteenth Massachusetts, was worn by Quartermaster John H. Peck and Lieut. George H. Allen. The uniform is something on the style of that worn by the Fifth Regiment of this city, being made of material of cadet gray, the coat being of the full-dress design,

and ornamented with gilt lace. The headdress worn by these members was a black bearskin chapeau, about one and a half feet tall, which made the wearers look like giants.

An incident worthy of note in connection with the reference to the Boston City Guards is the presence here of Colonel Leonard, of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Regiment, with which regiment the guards entered the war. Colonel Leonard is now quite feeble and has nearly lost his eyesight. He was one of the Artillerymen who yesterday occupied one of the carriages during the parade.

The Old Guards of New York

was represented in line by Captain Walter Scott, of New York, who wore the uniform of that organization, consisting of white coat with gilt ornamentations, light blue trousers and black chapeau.

Mr. A. A. Fuller, a commander in the navy during the war, was attired in the full uniform of the rank he held at that time, and presented a very dignified appearance. The uniform of commodore was also in line. The latter was much

of the same style as is now used by officers of the same rank in the service. It is of rich blue cloth with elaborate gold trimmings and massive epaulettes, and black silk chapeau.

Adoption of the Regulation Uniform.

When the Artillery visited England last summer they adopted the United States uniform, which has been described above; there were, however, a few of what the members term the old left wing uniforms in line, which uniform was worn before the new one was adopted. The uniform is by no means as natty as the present one. The coat is of the cutaway design, with many rows of brass buttons and an abundance of gold lace. The chapeau was adorned with a flowing plume of red and white.

Captain Warren E. Riker wore the uniform of the Ambulance Corps of Artillery, which is much on the order of the other regulation uniform, with the exception that the trimmings are of green with the red cross prominently shown on the arm and shoulderstraps.

The National Guard of Maine were represented by Colonel Prescott and Colonel Stettson, of the staff of the governor of Maine; Major Robinson, of the Second Regiment of Maine, and Captain Smith, quartermaster in the United States service, and Adjutant A. H. Plaisted, of the Second Regiment. The uniform is a counterpart of that worn by the men and officers of the United States army.

ARTILLERISTS' SPECIAL GUEST.

Hassam, the Antiquarian—Some of His Possessions.

The members of the Artillery have as their guest Mr. Frederick F. Hassam, a noted antiquarian and litterateur, of Boston. He has been the special guest of the body for the past twenty-eight years.

His special hobby is the collection of rare seals, and he has now in his possession the signet ring of Mary Queen of Scots, which is valued at many thousands of dollars. He has hundreds of other seals, the origin of which antedate the Christian era.

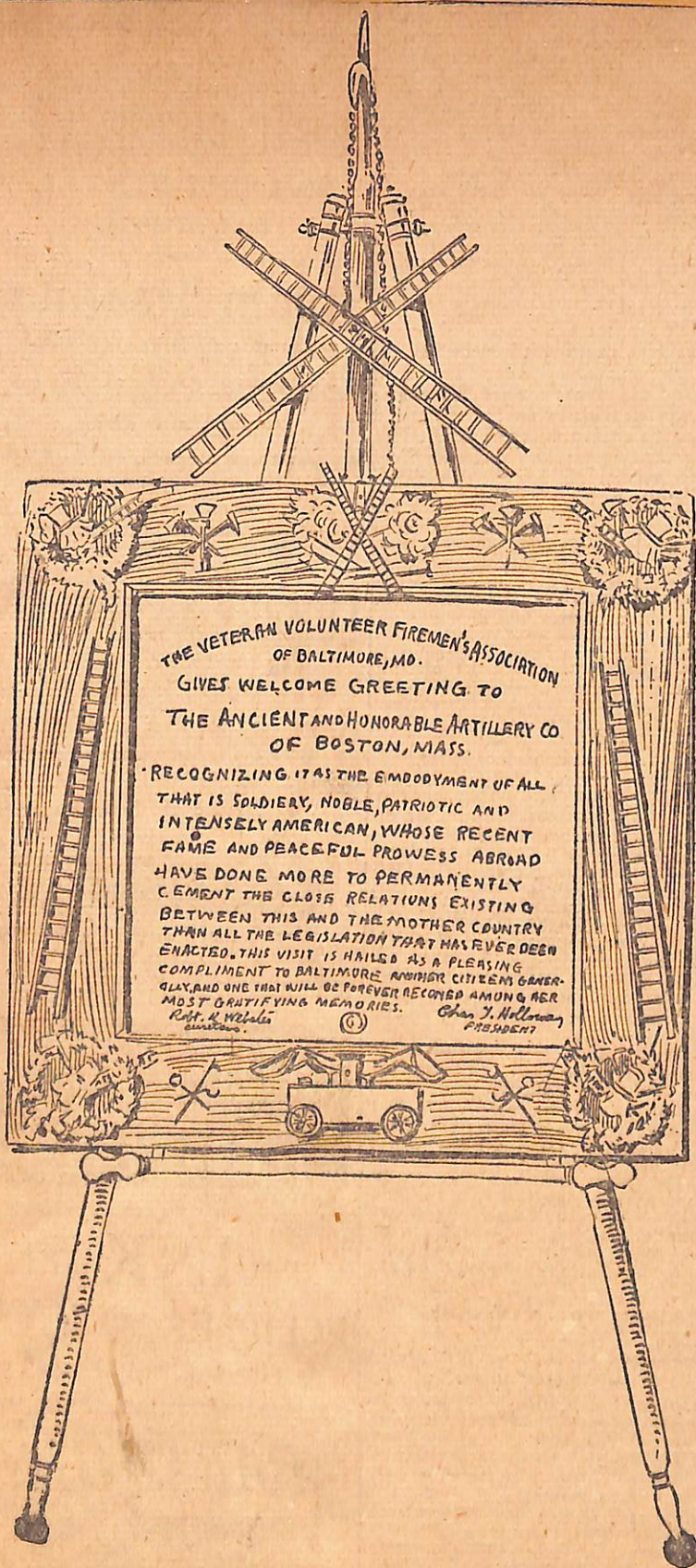
Mr. Hassam has written many works, and a little booklet which he wrote, entitled "Liberty Tree, Liberty Hall, Lafayette and Loyalty," and distributed free, was eagerly sought after. Yesterday was his birthday (which one none of the members dared to ask him), but, nevertheless, he was congratulated by nearly every member of the body, and at bedtime he said he thought his right arm had a little kink in it from the overexercise it was given.

THE THEATER PARTY.

Enthusiasm Takes Possession of the House.

The scene last night at the Academy of Music, where the theater party was given to the Boston Artillery Company, was a brilliant one, the many bright uniforms adding to the splendor of the beautiful theater. During the last act, shortly before the conclusion of the play, several rousing cheers were given the visitors. Maggie Cline, the star of the play, suggested in the course of her lines that three cheers be given for the Artillery Company, which was done with a will. She then suggested that another, more heartier be given. Colonel J. Frank Supplee, who was in the audience in uniform, arose and again started the cheering, and then offered three cheers more for "Maggie Cline and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," which thundered to the roof, all of which was very pleasing to the visitors.

The Artillery Company was escorted to the Academy by officers of the Fourth Regiment and Naval Reserves, and after the building was reached the officers formed a double line in the lobby and the Bostonians marched through. As they entered the theater the Academy orchestra played the "London Ancient and Honorable March." All remained standing until Colonel Walker had taken his seat. Col. Walker and his staff occupied the Edwin Booth box, right next to the stage, and on one side was the American flag and on



VOLUNTEER FIREMEN'S PRESENT.

Lieutenant J. Frank Ryley was regimental adjutant, and at the head of the First Battalion rode Captain George F. Haupt, of Company B. Major Berry was not able to turn out on account of illness. There were four companies in each battalion, making a full regiment, and the soldiers never marched better in their lives. In spite of the fact that the line was frequently broken and annoyed by street cars and carriages, the boys maintained

A Perfect Alignment

nearly all the time, and the most severe military critic could not have found fault with the distance which they maintained all the way—a splendid tribute to the soldierly qualities and discipline of Colonel Willard Howard, who is recognized as one of the finest soldiers and tacticians in the country, a man who is military through and through, and who enthuses his fine command with the same spirit. At the Carrollton Hotel, after the parade, Colonel Howard was profusely congratulated by officers of the Boston Artillery on the appearance of his command. Along the line the Fourth received its share of the hearty applause which a throng of people on the sidewalks and in upper stories of buildings bestowed on the visitors.

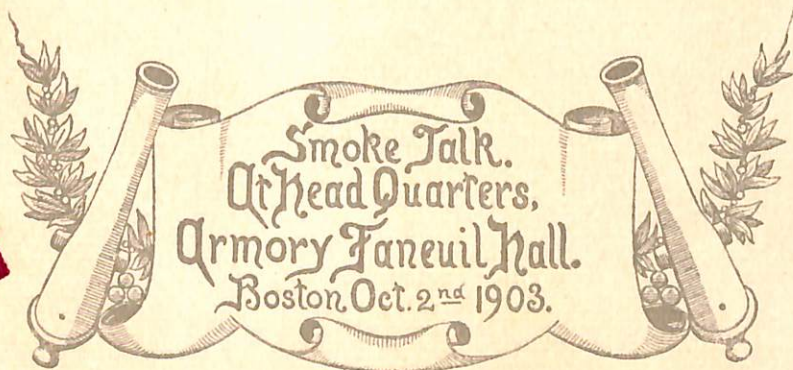
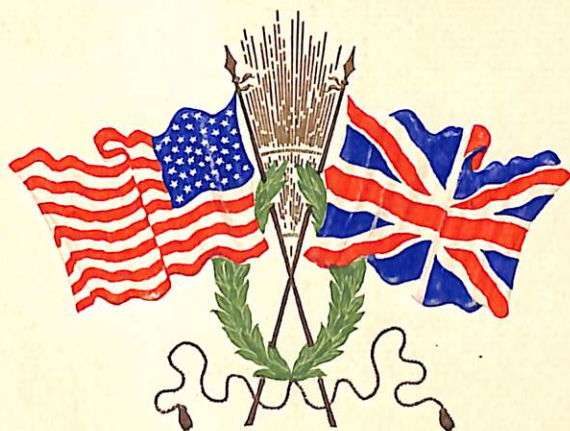
When Mt. Royal Station was reached Captain Franklin P. Swazey, of Company M, who had the largest turnout in the entire regiment, was detailed to receive the Bostonians on the part of the military, and he was detailed also as one of Colonel Walker's aides to point out the line of march. This was done because Captain Swazey is an active member of the Ancients and Honorables. He and Colonel Howard were the only Baltimoreans who wore the badge of the Artillery Company in the line. Colonel Howard is also a member of the organization. The Fourth Regiment has frequently distinguished itself of late, but yesterday's new laurels will last and keep green as long as the regiment lives, because it was Baltimore's own day and the city's tribute to a good sister city.

Mr. Emerson's Command.

The First Naval Battalion also distinguished itself, and won new laurels for the crew of the good ship Dale. The organization turned out about one hundred men, who marched directly behind the Fourth Regiment, otherwise the left of the line. The battalion paraded as a battalion of artillery, with blue uniform and leggings and side arms. There were three platoons, each with two rapid-fire guns, which attracted a great deal of attention along the line and pleased the Bostonians, who were also greatly interested in the seamen-soldiers. Commander Emerson was in command, with Ensign Winfield J. Taylor as an aide. The first platoon was in command of Lieutenant Commander Edwin Geer, with Lieutenant E. S. Drexel in command of the right section, and Ensign Charles S. Newman in command of the left section. Lieutenant Joseph Bonn commanded the second platoon, with Ensign Layton F. Smith in charge of the right section and Ensign Coyle in charge of the left section. The third platoon was commanded by Lieutenant Samuel M. Blount, with Lieutenant Davies Murdoch in command of the right section and Ensign Charles N. Kinsley in charge of the left section. At the head of the battalion marched the Naval Reserve Band, Prof. J. D. Sauerwald director, headed by Drum Major Henderson. The color guards were in command of Master-at-arms I. D. Boyd, Chief Fireman W. N. Stowell carried the battalion colors, and the state colors were carried by Fireman R. M. Brooks.

The boys handled the heavy pieces of artillery like experts, and were frequently cheered for their even and steady marching and fine appearance. With the battalion marched Lieutenant W. B. Ewing, of the Second Naval Battalion of Pennsylvania, located at Pittsburg, who was the guest of the Maryland Battalion.

At the close of the march the seamen-soldiers were entertained at a splendid dinner given to them by Commander Emerson on board the Dale. The commander and staff, all the officers and Lieutenant Ewing were also present, and it was a happy occasion.





PROGRAM

SALEM CADET BAND

Jean Missaud, Leader

1. The Champagne Dance

(By the English Dancing Girls from the Silver Slipper Co.)

Misses Sallie Lomas, Madeline Anderton,
Beatrice Grenville, Rosa Martin,
Gladys Turner, and Lillie Lawton

By courtesy of Mr. John C. Fleher, and Messrs. Frohman, Rich & Harris, proprietors
Colonial Theatre

2. Mr. James J. Corbett

3. Brooks Bros.

By courtesy of Mr. Geo. E. Lothrop and Mr. Wm. McAvoy, Howard Athenaeum

4. Mr. Al. Leech and the Three Rosebuds

(From the Girls Will Be Girls Co.)

Misses Gladys Claire, Christine Cooke, and
Roma Snyder

By courtesy of Mr. Wm. Brady, and Messrs. Stair & Wilbur, proprietors of Majestic
Theatre

5. Mr. Raymond Hitchcock

6. Mr. Hubert Wilkes

7. Mr. Parker Coombs

8. Mr. Jacques Kruger

(From The American Consul Co.)

By courtesy of Mr. Henry W. Savage, and Mr. Jno. B. Schoeffel, manager Tremont Theatre

9. Quincy Adams Sawyer Quartet

(From the Quincy Adams Sawyer Co.)

By courtesy of Mr. Chas. F. Atkinson, and Mr. Lawrence McCarthy, manager Boston
Theatre

PROGRAM

10. Mr. Charles Mildaie

11. Mr. Edward Gray

12. Mr. Earl and Miss Wilson

13. Mr. Frank Purcell and Miss Jeanette Brooks

14. Mr. Brandon and Miss Willey

15. Miss Cara Kiliani

By courtesy of proprietor Keith's Theatre

16. Miss Charlotte Hunt

17. Miss Marion Sawtelle

By courtesy of Mr. Geo. E. Lothrop, proprietor Bowdoin Sq. Theatre

18. Knickerbocker Four

(From Robie's Knickerbocker Co.)

By courtesy of Mr. Chas. H. Waldron, manager Palace Theatre

19. Senor Romando's Phillipinos

20. Messrs. Robert and Sully Soraker

21. Prior Bros.

By courtesy of Messrs. Frank P. Stone & Chas. A. Shaw, proprietors Austin and Stone's

Pianists . . . { Mr. J. W. Connolly
Mr. N. Harris Ware

Stage Manager Mr. "Gus" B. White

Artists will appear by Number only



Committee

CAPTAIN
COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES

FIRST LIEUT.
COL. WM. H. OAKES

SECOND LIEUT.
LIEUT. JOHN D. NICHOLS

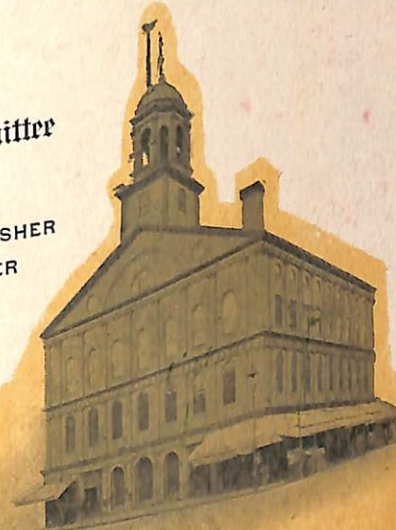
ADJUTANT
COL. CHARLES K. DARLING



Smoke Talk

Sub-Committee

LIEUT. FRANK P. STONE, CHAIRMAN
G. H. W. BATES
CAPT. JACOB FOTTLER
LIEUT. FRED I. CLAYTON
SERGT. ELMER G. FOSTER
E. W. JONES
ALBERT C. BETTELEY





WARM WELCOME

Ancients Received by
Baltimore Officials.

Greeted by Committees on
Arrival at Station.

Thousands Gathered to See
the Street Parade.

Entertainments Given and
Received by the Guests.

Naval Rules Prevent Formal
Visit to Annapolis.

[Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.]

BALTIMORE, Md., Oct. 6, 1896. The trains transporting the Ancients reached Mt. Royal station shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon, after a remarkably fast run from Jersey City. The trip from Boston and down the sound was uneventful, everybody enjoying themselves as best suited individual tastes. The Salem band took the place of the steamer's orchestra and gave a most enjoyable concert. The Puritan was 30 minutes late in arriving in New York. When she was made fast to her pier the company disembarked and was sent on board the annex boat, in waiting. Across the river, at Jersey City, a special of the Baltimore & Ohio was in readiness to finish the outward passage, and at 9 o'clock, all hands reporting on board, the train started.

Philadelphia was the only stop made, and Baltimore was reached an hour earlier than was anticipated. A perfect October day gave greeting to the Bostonians, while city officials, the 4th regiment of Maryland, the naval brigade and the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association and thousands of citizens turned out to welcome the visitors and escort them to quarters.

The Ancients have walked many miles in their time and have seen some pretty tough pavements, but yesterday's example of long distance walking and wretched roadways have not been duplicated in the memory of the oldest member.

The route of march was lined with an evidently interested, if not severely enthusiastic, audience, yet the applause was frequent enough to assure the corps that it was really welcome.

Later in the afternoon, following the parade, the Honorable Fire Company surprised the Ancients by the presentation of a most unique token of the visit in the shape of a hammered brass tablet, suspended from a tripod of fire hooks, the frame of the tablet showing different devices used in fire extinguishing. On the tablet is this inscription:

Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Baltimore, Md., warmly greet the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, recognizing it as a noble and patriotic institution.

patriotic and intensely American, whose recent fame and peaceful prowess abroad have done more to permanently cement the close relations existing between this and the mother country than all the legislation that has ever been enacted. This visit is hailed as a pleasing compliment to Baltimore and her citizens generally, and will forever be reckoned among her most gratifying memories.

CHARLES T. HOLLOWAY, President.
ROBERT K. WEBSTER, Secretary.

The presentation was made in the rotunda of the hotel before the entire company, and the speeches were warmly applauded. The gift is as beautiful as it is unique, and will make a grand addition to the company's museum.

A majority of the company are quartered at the Carrollton, while others are scattered in hotels in the vicinity. The quarters at the first-named house proved undesirable for some of the veterans, and they struck out for themselves.

So much has been said in the East of a lack of harmony as to the arrangements for the reception of the Ancients, that it is pleasant to find that here the affair is described as a local misunderstanding entirely, and every one met with desires the visitors to understand that they are more than welcome. In this direction, an editorial in this morning's Baltimore Sun is interesting. It says, in part:

"The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston will arrive in Baltimore today, and will meet, beyond doubt, with a reception that will set at rest any chance suspicion in their minds as to the genuine character of their welcome. It is unfortunate, to be sure, that there has been a disagreement as to how the expense of entertaining our guests should be met. But that in no wise indicated that the people of this city are not anxious to have the Ancients visit them, or that they will fail to do all in their power to make their stay in the city enjoyable.

"There has been a marked difference of opinion as to the precise way in which the thing should be done. There has at no time been any difference of opinion as to whether the thing should be done and done well. We hope, therefore, that the Ancients will not doubt for a moment that the people of Baltimore are rejoiced to see them, and that the city surrenders at discretion to them."

This evening the rotunda of the Carrollton was thronged with military men and citizens, each and every one anxious to do something for the entertainment of the visitors. Following a late dinner, the officers of the 4th regiment and naval battalion called upon Col. Walker at his headquarters, and later, with the committee of the city government, headed by the Cadet band, all hands marched to the Academy of Music, where a theatre party was given in honor of the Ancients.

Satin souvenir programmes were given to the guests. Maggie Cline in her new comedy furnishing the entertainment, which was immensely enjoyed.

Wednesday the company goes down the bay on a visit to Annapolis, and in the evening entertains prominent citizens of the city and state at a banquet.

THE SUN, BALTIMORE

"HERE'S TO YOU."

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY
WELCOMED.

TWAS A MERRY GREETING,

For They Are Jolly Good Fellows
and So Say We All of Us.

An Interesting Street Parade, Followed by the Presentation of a Tablet, an Informal Social Gathering and a Theatre Party at Night—Programme for Today's Festivities.

Baltimore gave a very hearty welcome yesterday to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston.

Thousands cheered them as they passed in procession through some of the principal streets on the way to their headquarters, at the Carrollton Hotel, and the "Ancients" seemed delighted at the cordiality with which they were greeted.

They placed themselves in the hands of the City Council committee, which welcomed them, and followed without demur the programme laid out by the committee for the day. Visitors and hosts alike were anxious to forget the objections which had been made to the recent action of the City Council, and, with the aid of kindly words, friendly handclaps and sundry invitations, did much to liquidate the embarrassment.

It should be borne in mind that the little unpleasantness referred to was due entirely to the fact that the City Council had passed an ordinance to set aside for the entertainment of the guests \$8,000 which had been appropriated for school purposes. This amount, with the \$800 previously appropriated, made \$8,800 at the disposal of the Council committee. A large majority of the people of Baltimore thought the whole amount, or a larger amount, if necessary, should be raised by subscription. The difference of opinion, therefore, was solely as to the way the money was raised. There never has been any difference of opinion with regard to welcoming the visitors heartily.

Fine-Looking Men.

The Ancients are a fine-looking body of men, most of them of middle age or beyond it. Praises of their bearing and appearance were frequent in the crowds which watched them pass.

Four or five thousand persons were gathered along Mt. Royal avenue when the Ancients arrived, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The Fourth Regiment and the Naval Reserves, who were to act as their escort through the city, had just marched up with bands playing and taken positions on the north side of Mt. Royal avenue, from Cathedral street to Charles street. The command came in a special Royal Blue train of six coaches and a baggage car, which had left Jersey City at 9 o'clock. The trip began Monday evening at 5.15 o'clock, when the command left Boston on a train for Fall River, where they took the steamboat Plymouth and traveled on it to New York.

When the Ancients descended from the train in Mt. Royal Station they lined up on the station platform under the direction of

Col. Henry Walker, the captain commanding. At the right of the column was the captain's staff of twenty-five men, then came a band of thirty pieces, the band of the Salem Cadets, which has been taken by the Ancients on most of its trips during past years. Then came the main body of 300 men, organized into companies.

Words of Welcome.

The first Baltimorean to greet Colonel Walker was Captain Franklin Swazey, of the Fourth Regiment, who had been detailed by Colonel Willard Howard to act as escort aid to the Boston officer. Colonel Howard and Captain Swazey were recently chosen to membership in the Ancients. Both are natives of Massachusetts.

In a moment or two the City Council committee came into sight. They were dressed in black frock coats and tall silk hats and wore upon their breasts the distinctive badge which they had adopted, consisting of ribbons of white and pink, caught with a gilt star.

Councilman Milton Wagoner, chairman of the committee, stepped up to Colonel Walker and said:

"On behalf of the Mayor, the City Council and the people of Baltimore, it gives me great pleasure, as the chairman of the committee appointed to receive you and care for your entertainment, to welcome to our city you and your command. We extend to you a most hearty greeting."

Colonel Walker replied just as briefly: "Gentlemen, I thank you for the heartiness of your welcome in the name of the whole command. We have looked forward to this visit with a great deal of pleasure."

Cheered on Mt. Royal Avenue.

The line of march was then taken up. Headed by eight carriages containing the Council committee, a few of the more infirm Ancients and committees representing the Board of Trade, the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, the Chamber of Commerce and the Builders' Exchange, the command swung around the station yard and up the inclined roadway to the level of the street. As they started off the Boston band struck up a medley, in which "Maryland, My Maryland" was a prominent feature. The crowd in Mt. Royal avenue broke into a cheer and handkerchiefs were waved at Colonel Walker, who was easily recognizable from the fine likeness of him given in THE SUN of yesterday. All of the command were on foot.

Two Distinguished Spectators.

In a carriage at the intersection of Mount Royal avenue and Cathedral street were Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Martinelli, the new Papal legate; Monsignor Sbarretti, auditor of the legation, and Very Rev. A. L. Magnien, president of St. Mary's Seminary. Monsignor Martinelli was very much interested in the line of march, as it was his first glimpse of American militia since his arrival in this country, last Friday. He afterward expressed himself as very much pleased with the spectacle. Few persons in the crowd recognized the occupants of the carriage.

Exchanging Salutes.

The Ancients and the eight carriages passed along Mount Royal avenue to Calvert street in front of the Fourth Regiment and Naval Reserves, which were drawn up on the north side of the avenue from Cathedral to St. Paul. The carriages dropped out of line at the corner of Calvert street and Mount Royal avenue and the Ancients wheeled around into Calvert street and then drew up in line on the west side of the block between Biddle and Chase streets, in order that their escort might pass them and take a position at the head of the parade. Colonel Walker stationed himself in front of the two color-bearers of the Ancients and there acknowledged the salutes of the Fourth Regiment and the Naval Reserves. Then his command was reformed and fell in at the rear of the whole line, the carriages being immediately in front.

Route and Time of March.

The route of march was from Calvert street to Chase, to Charles, to Mt. Vernon Place, around the Washington Monument, west on Monument street to Eutaw, to Baltimore, to Holliday, to City Hall Plaza, to Gay, to Water, to Holliday, to Baltimore, to Light, to the Carrollton Hotel, the headquarters of the command. The start was made at 1.30, the City Hall was reached at 2.40 and the hotel at 3.15.

Applause Along the Way.

A group of men on the steps of the Baltimore Club broke out into applause as the Ancients passed down Charles street, and from this point through the rest of the line cheers and applause were frequently given by the crowds which filled the sidewalks and upper windows. The visitors' band also came in for applause, and the comment was frequently made that it was one of the best drilled and most effective bands that had ever been heard in Baltimore. Sousa's marches and other stirring tunes were played by it through the streets.

Picturesque Uniforms.

The varied uniforms of the Ancients came in for a large share of comment on account of their novelty and picturesqueness. Nearly all of the members of the company held commissions in Massachusetts militia regiments, on Governors' staffs and in the United States Army, and each of them is permitted to wear the uniform to which he was then entitled.

Colonel Walker was attired in the blue uniform of a colonel of the volunteer United States Army, but there were men in the ranks whose former rank was higher than that of their captain. There were blue uniforms, gray uniforms and red uniforms, but the uniform which was especialy adopted for the trip to England last spring predominated. This consisted of a dark blue regulation coat and trousers, with red stripes and ornaments, and a black helmet surmounted with a red plume for the officers and a brass eagle for the privates.

Another striking type were two Continental uniforms worn by two Ancients who marched as escorts to the color-bearers. The material was dark cloth, and instead of the usual leggings the pair wore boots turned over at the top some inches below the knee. The inside of the boots of one was lined with a glaring yellow material.

The staff of Colonel Walker contained four men who have been members of the staffs of Governors of Massachusetts, and these wore a blue uniform with an abundance of gold braid, very similar to the trappings of Maryland's generals and colonels.

Two other striking uniforms were those of militia organizations famous in Boston before the civil war. Former members of the City Guard were attired in gray uniforms, with huge black shakos, and former members of the National Lancers wore red coats, with a peculiar hat with flat top, similar to those worn by the French Lancers during the wars of Napoleon. The regular State infantry was also represented by men in blue uniforms, with a white plume.

The Kodak and the Colonel.

Colonel Walker walked in the parade with his adjutant, Major Lawrence V. Duchesney, upon his left and Captain Swazey, of the Fourth, upon the right. The organization was behind him in twelve companies.

At Washington monument a pretty young lady with a kodak had been waiting an hour for an opportunity to take a picture of Colonel Walker at the head of his command. But, unfortunately for her, the Colonel turned around to direct the wheeling of his companies and did not face the kodak again until he was out of range.

A pause was made for an instant or so on the west side of Mt. Vernon Place and Colonel Walker commented upon the handsome character of some of the residences there. Captain Swazey pointed out to him the homes of the late Robert Garrett, of Miss Mary E. Garrett, of Mr. Theodore A. Marburg and Mr. Francis M. Jencks.

A Motley Rabble.

The swell appearance of the Ancients dazzled the minds of that large element of colored youths who find exquisite delight in traveling in front of, on the side of and all around parading organizations. Hundreds of them followed the parade, sticking close by the Boston band and filling up with a motley rabble the space left immediately in front of Colonel Walker. For much of the time no policeman was stationed at this portion of the line to prevent their encroachments, but as the centre of the city was

nearly a blue-coat at length saw that his services were needed and from that time the Boston commander was able to parade with more dignity and befitting ceremony than had previously been his lot. Hundreds of colored boys also accompanied the other bands.

At the City Hall.

On the front portico of the City Hall on Holliday street the visitors found a throng assembled to greet them, including Mayor Hooper and many members of the City Council and the municipal offices, together with Brig.-Gen. Lawrason Riggs, of the State militia, with his staff, including Col. J. B. Phipps, adjutant-general; Col. J. S. Saunders, inspector-general; Major C. R. Spence, chief quartermaster; Major F. W. Coale, chief commissary; Major Allan McLane, judge advocate; J. Milton Griffith, brigade sergeant major, and Jesse Tyson, Jr.

Saluting the Mayor.

The Mayor stood between the two columns in the centre of the portico. The militia saluted with swords and muskets as they passed and the Mayor and his party returned the salute by raising their hats.

As the Ancients came in front of the Mayor the crowd in the street below began to cheer lustily. Captain Walker saluted the Mayor and the color-bearers behind dipped the two flags. One of the two flags was the stars and stripes and the other was a white one of the organization.

Messrs. Thomas Cahill, Edward F. Smith and Frank A. Wyman, of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, stood beside the Mayor during the review. Mr. Cahill is the oldest member of the organization. He joined it in 1847. He is eighty-five years old, although he looks much younger.

In All Their Glory.

After passing in review the Fourth Regiment and the Reserves drew themselves up in line on the north side of Baltimore street, between North and St. Paul, in order that the visitors might pass them and enter the Carrollton Hotel. There was a wait of some minutes, but presently the Council committee drove up Baltimore street in carriages, and on reaching North street descended and placed themselves on foot at the head of the Ancients.

As they marched up Baltimore street the councilmanic pulse beat quicker and the councilmanic head was held higher in consequence of the applause which was given them by their friends because of the imposing front they presented in their black frock coats and shiny silk tiles.

"Wouldn't they have looked nice if they had adopted dress suits and white gloves?" said a politician who was standing in the doorway of the republican headquarters at Calvert street.

On reaching the Carrollton the committee marched by fours through the hall, and on entering the broad lobby swerved sharp to the left in order to bring Colonel Walker and the Bostonians directly in front of a bronze tablet standing upon a brass easel. This was the tablet which the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association wished to present to the visitors.

Presentation of a Tablet.

Col. Charles T. Holloway, president of the Volunteer Firemen, stepped forward with ex-Mayor Latrobe and was presented to Colonel Walker. The Ancients broke ranks and crowded around the tablet, while Mayor Latrobe spoke as follows:

"I have been requested to represent the Veteran Firemen's Association of Baltimore on this occasion and in their name, as one of their members, to extend to you a sincere and cordial welcome to our Monumental City."

"We greet you as fellow-veterans from a sister city. It is true we represent different callings—you, the military department of our great country; we, I may say, one of the civil departments, but both are liable to be called on and relied upon in times of danger, the one to guard and defend us from an invading foe, the other to protect and save our property and our lives from one of the most useful and at the same time dangerous of nature's elements. Both callings require the exercise of courage, determination and self-sacrifice."

"We welcome you as representatives from a city of which the citizens of the whole country are justly proud; from a State renowned for the enterprise, the patriotism and energy of its people. You come from Massachusetts, from Boston; you come to Maryland, to Baltimore. If you have your Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill you

will find here our Annapolis, Fort McHenry and North Point. If you have erected in your city a tall column to bear to posterity the name of Bunker Hill we have put in our Mount Vernon Place a marble shaft to remind coming generations of their indebtedness to the valor and the virtues of George Washington.

"There is much in common with you people of Massachusetts and we people of Maryland. Our sons are brave and our daughters are fair, and we are proud to know it and proud of them. We represent sister States and sister cities in this great Union of States. We hail and love the flag that floats over us—our star-spangled banner—as the emblem of union and liberty.

"In the desire to commemorate your visit to Baltimore in some form more permanent and lasting than mere words of welcome the Veteran Firemen have prepared this tablet, which I am directed in their name to, hope you will accept and take home with you. It is an evidence of the brotherly feeling we bear toward the officers and men of your ancient organization and our appreciation of the compliment you pay us by your visit to Baltimore."

The ex-Mayor was several times interrupted by cheers and cries of "Good, good," from the visitors during his remarks. "Three cheers for the seven-times Mayor of Baltimore" was proposed and given with a vim when he had concluded.

One Country, One Flag.

In his response to Mayor Latrobe, Colonel Walker said: "I always thought we were the oldest organization in this country, but since I have seen some of the Veteran Firemen of Baltimore I have changed my mind. They match us in appearance and also in vigor.

"We are delighted to accept this gift and we are delighted with our welcome because we know that behind it are the hands and hearts of Baltimoreans. We came here as we visit all our sister cities, because we felt that we have a right to visit here, just as we know that every city has a right to send visitors to the old Bay State. And if any of you come you will find that Massachusetts will welcome you with hand and with heart."

"Our fathers settled this broad land and fought shoulder to shoulder for it and we should all love our country and every part of it. 'Maryland, My Maryland,' will find an answering echo in Massachusetts, and when the strains of your 'Star-Spangled Banner' come to us in the old Bay State there will you find us joining in the chorus with devotion, determined that you of Maryland shall know that we of Massachusetts are proud of living under the glorious flag of which we sing.

"I thank you, Mr. Mayor—" continued Colonel Walker, turning to ex-Mayor Latrobe.

"He's not the Mayor," said one of the Ancients, "this is the ex-Mayor."

"Well, I would like to have the Mayor here, too, to thank him for all that Baltimore has done to welcome us," was the ready reply.

The Firemen's Gift.

The tablet which was given the visitors bears this inscription:

The Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association
of Baltimore, Md.,
Instituted 1763,

Gives Welcome Greeting to

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
of Boston, Massachusetts,

Recognizing it as the Embodiment of All that is Soldierly, Noble, Patriotic and Intensely American; Whose Recent Fame and Peaceful Prowess Abroad Have Done More to Permanently Cement the Close Relations Existing Between This and the Mother Country Than All the Legislation that Has Ever Been Enacted.

This Visit is Hailed as a Pleasing Compliment to Baltimore and Her Citizens and Will Be Forever Reckoned Among Her Most Gratifying Memories.

CHARLES T. HOLLOWAY, President.

ROBERT K. WEBSTER, Secretary.
Baltimore, October 6, 1893.

Informal Hospitality.

After the presentation of the tablet the visitors crowded into the dining-room and demolished a Maryland dinner with keen relish. During the remainder of the afternoon they wandered about the city in small parties and were greeted on every hand with expressions of welcome.

A parlor on the second floor of the hotel was supplied with refreshments and was the scene of many a pleasant meeting. The City Council committee was there and many business men were also there, making the Bostonians feel at home.

The Fourth and the Reserves.

The Fourth Regiment was much praised during the parade for its fine appearance. It turned out about three hundred and fifty muskets, in nine companies. With its band and staff it had more than four hundred in line. Colonel Howard rode at the head on a handsome horse.

The Naval Reserves turned out eighty-five men under Commander Emerson. These were divided into four gun crews, each drawing a one-pounder. After the parade Commander Emerson entertained the command with a dinner on board the Dale at the foot of South street.

Committees in Carriages.

The committees in carriages included the following:

City Council—Messrs. Wagoner, New and Nusbaum, of the First Branch, and Henry, Brown and Kittenhouse, of the Second Branch.

Board of Trade—Thornton Rollins, John Pleasants, C. Morton Stewart and R. Brent Keyser.

Merchants and Manufacturers' Association—John R. Bland, Frank Kerr and E. Stanley Gary.

Chamber of Commerce—Robert Ramsay, J. Hume Smith, Douglas M. Wylie and Charles D. Fisher.

Builders' Exchange—E. L. Bartlett, James A. Smyser, John B. Sisson and B. Sexton, Jr.

Theatre Party at Night.

In the evening the Ancients were given a theatre party at the Academy of Music. The Ancients were escorted to the theatre by officers of the Fourth Regiment and the naval militia and the City Council committee.

Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman, managers of the theatre, named the different boxes as follows:

That occupied by Colonel Walker and staff was called the Edwin Booth box. The adjoining box, occupied by ex-Mayors Ferdinand C. Latrobe and Banks, was styled the Mary Anderson box. The lower stage box on the left was named after Sir Henry Irving and was occupied by Colonel Howard and staff of the Fourth Regiment. The Sarah Bernhardt box was occupied by the City Council committee. Other boxes, styled Ristori, Patti, Rachel and Jenny Lind, were occupied by Commander Emerson and staff, of the naval militia, members of Brigadier-General Riggs' staff and other members of the visiting and local military organizations.

When the Ancients arrived at the Academy they were received by the officers of the Fourth and Naval Militia drawn up in line on each side of the lobby. The orchestra played the London March, which was dedicated to the Ancients on the occasion of their visit to England last summer.

"Maggie Cline Right In It."

Maggie Cline, the star of the performance, made a great hit with the visitors. After singing her first song, "Arrah, Go On," which the visitors heard in London, she said: "I am from Boston. I see a lot of my old school-mates among you." But it was later, when she sang "Throw em' Down, McCloskey," that she "brought down the house" so to speak. When encored she said: "It's all right, you know what Colonel Howard said to Colonel Walker," and the reply came quickly, "Let's all take a cocktail." That brought down the house again, and "Col." Frank Stone, of the Ancient and Honorables, tossed Miss Cline a badge, which she pinned on her breast and said: "I am now an honorary member." Some one arose in the audience and proposed three cheers for Maggie Cline. They were given with a hearty good will.

From Fort McHenry.

The following officers of the fourth artillery, stationed at Fort McHenry, were present: Major G. B. Rodney, Captains R. P. Strong and Peter Leary, Jr., Lieutenants John A. Lundeen, James L. Wilson, Alfred M. Hunter and Brooke Payne. There was also present Lieutenant Ewing, of the Second Naval Battalion of Pennsylvania.

After the Performance.

After the curtain dropped Colonel Walker and members of his organization and officers of the Fourth and Naval Militia and City Councilmen were taken back on the stage by Manager Tufts E. Dean and introduced to Miss Cline.

Afterward they were all escorted to the palm garden in the Auditorium and were guests of Manager James L. Kernan.

From there they went to the Young Men's Republican Club, where they were entertained by President W. W. Johnson and other members, to whom the visit was a surprise. Later the visitors sought their couches at the Carrollton Hotel.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, color-bearer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, was later presented by President Johnson with the stars and stripes and the Maryland colors as a souvenir.

Today's Programme.

Today at 9.30 the Ancients will form at the Carrollton and march to Light street wharf, where the steamer Columbia will be taken for a trip to Annapolis, where it is expected to hold a dress parade and where Governor Lowndes will receive at the executive mansion in an informal manner. The trip is under the auspices of the Council committee.

The steamer will leave Annapolis in time to arrive here at 5 o'clock, and this evening the visitors will give a banquet at Hazzer's Hall, West Franklin street, in honor of the city of Baltimore, at which gentlemen of local and State prominence will be the guests of the Ancients. Tomorrow at noon they will leave for Boston, where they will arrive Friday morning.

WITH OPEN ARMS

Bostonians Made to
Feel at Home.

A WELCOME INVASION

By the Ancient and Honor-
able Artillery.

A ROYAL RECEPTION

Accorded Them Within the
Gates of Baltimore.

THE STREET PARADE

Picturesque, Patriotic and
Fraternal.

A SPLENDID ESCORT.

Soldiers of Land and Sea Under
Howard and Emerson.

THE VISITORS PLEASED.

Happy Thought of Veteran
Volunteer Firemen.

CALLED ON THE MAYOR.

Col. Walker Pays His Respects at the City Hall.

The Commander's Felicitous Response to the Address of ex-Mayor Latrobe in Making the Presentation of Mr. Holloway's Beautiful Plaque—An Enterprising Young Lady on Mount Vernon Place With a Kodak—Animated Scene at the Academy of Music, Where the Theater Party Was Given—Local Hits Apropos of the Occasion—Today's Program Includes a Trip to Annapolis and Banquet at Night.

Baltimore's greeting to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston yesterday was of such character as to assure the visitors that they were most heartily welcome, and that its citizens desired that every possible courtesy and hospitality be extended to them.

The Bostonians, who had been made aware before their departure from their homes of the kindly feeling which links the Hub and the Monumental City, were quick to appreciate that the statements to that effect were no idle words, for the warmth of the reception became evident to the visitors soon after they touched Baltimore soil. Even the sun, which has been somewhat fickle of late, produced its brightest rays, and added to the warmth of the day, as well as to the pleasure of the event. The march of the visitors from Mount Royal Station to the City Hall and Carrollton Hotel was one of complete triumph. There was almost a total lack of decoration along the route, but what was wanting in that respect was more than made up in the true, warm and old-fashioned Baltimore welcome which was accorded the Bostonians all along the line of march. Thousands of men, women and children lined the streets, hundreds were at the windows, while not a few followed the parade along the entire route. Colonel Walker, in command of the Bostonians, was honored and feted when among the British, but his welcome could not have been more sincere anywhere than it was yesterday in this city. When the men among the spectators cheered or clapped their hands they did it with a right good will, while the women were not loth to wave their handkerchiefs and clap their hands. All of this must have pleased Colonel Walker and his officers and men mightily, as he frequently smiled and turned to Captain Swazey to make a pleasant remark.

The visitors are a splendid-looking body of men. They are of the substantial citizens of Massachusetts' great capital. Some of them are grizzled with the wear of years, but stalwart, nevertheless; others are in the very prime of manhood, and their lengthy stride, firm step and erect figures bespeak the confidence they have in themselves. Their bearing, whilst manly in the extreme, was never haughty, and from their eyes continuously shone that kindly luster that said: "We are glad to be with you, and we know that you are glad to have us."

One of the pleasant events of the march was the passing salute given by the troops of the Fourth Regiment and the Naval Reserves, and the Bostonians also, to General Felix Agnus in passing The Amer-

ican office. The scene at the Carrollton Hotel, which was the objective point of the parade, was one of animation and good fellowship, and through it all the visitors plainly showed that they paid but little attention or heed to the bad taste and mistaken notions of a few misguided people who sought to make it unpleasant for those who were arranging the entertainment. The visitors wished it understood that they felt in their very hearts that the spirit of all Baltimore was most friendly and most generous. As one of them put it: "We understand these things. There is not a city or town on earth that hasn't its quota of croakers."

Arrival at Mount Royal Station.

The train with the distinguished visitors reached Mt. Royal Station over the B. & O. on time, shortly after one o'clock, and before that hour thousands of persons had congregated in the vicinity. The reception committee, with the Fourth Regiment and the Naval Reserves, had arrived about five or ten minutes before. When Captain Walker and the Artillery Company, of about 350 men, alighted from the cars there was no one to receive them, there having been a slight misunderstanding as to the point where the visitors should be received. Very little time was wasted by the captain, however, and he proceeded at once to line up his men and to get matters in shape for marching. A little later Captain Swazey, of the Fourth Regiment, called on Captain Walker and was followed by the City Council reception committee, viz.: Messrs. Milton H. Wagoner, Henry F. New, Benjamin J. Nusbaum, Major N. M. Rittenhouse and Mr. Wm. T. Henry. Mr. Andrew Brown, the other member of the committee, was compelled to remain in his carriage, as he was suffering somewhat from a muscular ailment of the legs.

The committee made itself known to Captain Walker, and Chairman Wagoner said: "In the behalf of the Mayor and City Council of Baltimore, we wish to extend to you and your company a most cordial welcome, and trust that you will enjoy your stay among us."

"In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston," replied Captain Walker, "I would ask you to convey to the Mayor and City Council our heartiest thanks for your cordial reception."

The company, which had already been drawn up in line on the platform, was then given the word to march.

One of the most patriotic persons in the crowd about the station who greeted the Honorables was a little fellow of eight years, named James Johnson Horner, Jr., who stood with a large American flag in his hand upon the granite steps leading down to the station, and he waved it with a right good will as the visitors marched up the driveway.

At the head of the column was the Salem Cadet Band of thirty pieces, under the leadership of J. M. Missud. This musical organization is one of the best ever heard in this city, and has made a national reputation for itself in its travels with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. The manner in which they played "Maryland, My Maryland," set the crowd to cheering, while the other selections made the Ancient and Honorables step with a stride more youthful than looked their years. Captain Swazey, of the Fourth Regiment, had been detailed as an adjutant to Colonel Walker. The crowd on the outside of the station had increased to thousands, but was kept in good order by the police. The line marched into Mount Royal avenue, and on the north side was the Fourth Regiment drawn up in twelve companies at present arms. The Fourth reached from Cathedral street nearly to St. Paul, and from that point to Calvert street the Naval Reserves were drawn up in a similar fashion. Col. Howard, of the Fourth, with his staff, and Commander Emerson, of the Naval Reserves, with his staff, were in the commanding positions of their brigades, but there was no saluting on the part of the Ancient and Honorables as they passed along the line. That pleasant duty was to transpire later. On the

south side of Mount Royal avenue were drawn up the carriages containing the committeemen and those of the visitors who were unable to walk, and as the Bostonians passed through the gentlemen in the carriages took off their hats.

The March Through the City.

The route selected, with the exception of a short distance, was made up of well-

paved streets, and with the delightful autumn sun both the visitors and the local militia marched their best. Finally Calvert street was reached, and with the Fourth and Naval Reserves still at present arms, the visitors swung into Calvert street, while hundreds of people on the sidewalk and from windows shouted a most enthusiastic welcome. In this manner the Ancient and Honorables marched to Biddle street, where they halted. They dressed face front on the west side of the street and came to a present, while Col. Walker and his staff walked to Preston street to salute the militia as it passed.

Finally, the Fourth Regiment band struck up a quick-step and the column swung into Calvert street. The sight was about as inspiring as has ever been seen in Baltimore. Behind the band rode Col. Howard on a magnificent charger, while his staff were equally as well horsed, among them Rev. Albert Studebaker, chaplain of the regiment. Before Colonel Howard got abreast of Colonel Walker he turned his head in that direction as he gave a salute with his sword.

While this was going on the spectators clapped their hands, and about the same thing transpired when the Naval Reserves, with Commander Emerson in command, passed the visitors. After the militia came the carriages, and after they had passed the Ancient and Honorables swung into line and again resumed their march. The line turned into Chase street, and all went smoothly until Charles street was reached. The cable cars caused the men to march four abreast.

The line of spectators along Charles street must have made a deep impression upon the visitors. The crowd was made up of prosperous-looking business men and hundreds of beautiful women, attired in their smartest autumn gowns. They were all enthusiastic, and clapped their hands as if they meant what they were doing. The Maryland Club's windows were filled with members, and they gave the visitors an ovation. At the Baltimore Club the members had arranged themselves on the steps, and clapped their hands in an earnest manner. A square below was the University Club, and the same kind of a reception followed. The Stafford Hotel caught the eyes of the visitors, and from nearly all of the windows was waved a welcome. Then came the march around the Washington Monument, and a delay in the line gave the visitors an excellent opportunity to study the handsome shaft.

A Salute to Washington.

In marching around the Washington Monument the visitors gave a marching salute by bringing their arms to port in honor of the Father of His Country.

As Captain Walker advanced with his men around the east side of the monument a young lady with a kodak walked within a few feet of him with the hope of getting a snap shot. Just at that moment Colonel Walker turned around to give a command to his men, but the little maiden was not abashed. She followed the Captain so closely that she almost walked into the arms of Captain Swazey, and finally, when Col. Walker did turn, there was a sharp click of the kodak, and Col. Walker had been transferred to a negative in Baltimore by one of her fair daughters.

When the line stopped near the monument the Ancient and Honorables were just in front of the Walters Art Gallery. It gave them an excellent opportunity to study the handsome dwellings of Mount Vernon Place, and Col. Walker was not loth to ply questions about who lived in such and such a house. The colored people, who were crowding the visitors, had increased to such numbers that Capt. Swazey was compelled to leave the visitors and seek Councilman Rittenhouse and



MOVING OUT FROM MOUNT ROYAL STATION.

petition him to get some officers and place in front of the line. Only two available men could be found, and they had their hands filled trying to keep away the colored men.

After a short delay the march was resumed, and the line passed up Monument street, where a great crowd was gathered. Then came the hard part of the march. Monument street from Park avenue to Eutaw street is very poorly paved, while from Howard street to Eutaw street is a very steep hill, and the Naval Reserves had a merry time of it in hauling their rapid-firing guns up the incline. When the line reached Eutaw street more trouble was met with—the cars and the colored people. The sidewalks were densely packed, and the crowd became more and more enthusiastic as the line neared Baltimore street. The march down Eutaw street was very slow, on account of the cars and wagons, and several halts had to be made. The Salem Cadet Band, however, kept up its delightful music, and the men, although some of them are veterans in years, did not seem to tire. There was a perfect concourse of people at the corner of Eutaw and Baltimore streets, and they shouted and cheered as the line reached that point. From Eutaw street to the City Hall the visitors were tendered a perfect ovation. The thousands of people in the windows of stores and on the street cheered, shouted and clapped their hands, while the Ancient and Honorables marched their best. Just before The American office was reached the Salem Cadet Band played "Maryland, My Maryland," once more, and the crowd gave a mighty cheer.

At the City Hall.

When the City Hall was reached the parade was reviewed by Mayor Hooper, members of the City Council, city officials

and others, and those in line saluted. The Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association, with their old engines, were stationed on the north side of the City Hall Plaza, and as the Ancient and Honorable Company of Boston was passing along the plaza the veteran volunteer firemen uncovered their heads, and remained uncovered until the company had passed. At the same time the silvery bells on their engines kept up a continuous ringing. The crowd around the City Hall was very large, and the visitors were greeted with enthusiastic cheers.

On the portico of the City Hall was displayed an American flag, the Maryland state flag and the Massachusetts state flag.

At the review were the Mayor, members of the City Council, city officials, Judge Ritchie, Judge Dobler, Brigadier General Lawrason Riggs and his staff, consisting of Colonel J. B. Phipps, Colonel John S. Saunders, Major Charles R. Spence, Major Frank W. Coale, Major Allan McLane and Major Josiah Pierce, Jr.

There was also Sergeant Thomas Cahill, the oldest member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, who is eighty-five years of age, and joined the order in 1847.

Messrs. Edward F. Smith and Frank A. Wigman, of the Artillery Company, were also on the portico.

Police Arrangements.

The Police Board could not allow a squad of policemen to head the parade, owing to the fact that over three hundred men were required at the registration offices, and as many as could be spared were stationed at various points along the line.

Deputy Marshal Farnan preceded the parade, and was assisted by Captain Gil-

bert and Captain Baker and Round Sergeant Meehan, who had their hands full in endeavoring to keep the contingent of hoodlums and others who follow parades from interfering with the column. But it would have required a large company of policemen to keep the street clear of the human impediments. Scores of colored men persisted in breaking across the line and running directly in front of Captain Walker and his staff on Mount Royal avenue and elsewhere. Marshal Farnan and his assistants drove them back as often as possible, and the small number of policemen could not entirely check the annoyance.

The order of the parade was:

Fourth Regiment.

Naval Reserves.

Reception committee and several Bostonians in carriages.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

After the visitors reached the Carrollton Hotel, and had received the tablet from the Veteran Volunteer Firemen, they were dismissed from the ranks until the time to march to the Academy of Music, at night.

Dinner over, many of the visitors wrote letters to relatives and friends at home; others sat about the hotel lobby and smoked, talked and rested, while others took trips about town on the street cars. Quite a number of the visitors were called on by friends here, and some went out to pay calls. All seemed to find plenty of occupation for the few hours that intervened before the march to the theater began.

Called on the Mayor.

After the parade yesterday afternoon, Mayor Hooper sent his secretary to Col. Walker, at the Carrollton, with his compliments, and with a message that he would be pleased to see the Colonel at the

City Hall. Colonel Walker called at the Mayor's office with Col. Willard Howard, of the Fourth Regiment, and the gentlemen spent a few minutes together in conversation of a general character.

Brigadier General Lawson Riggs, accompanied by Col. J. S. Saunders, called on Colonel Walker yesterday afternoon at the Carrollton. General Riggs and staff will accompany the visitors to Annapolis today.

Program for Today.

The program for today is a trip on the steamer Columbia to Annapolis, where the party will be received by the Governor, and the Naval Academy inspected. Luncheon will be served on the steamer.

At night, upon the return of the party a banquet will be given by the visitors at Hazzer's Hall.

NAMES OF THE VISITORS.

Nearly Half of the Entire Command on the Trip.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has a total membership of nearly eight hundred, and three hundred and thirty-six are on this trip. This is larger than the number usually taken so far away from home on the annual trips. Col. Henry Walker is the captain commanding, with Lieutenant Thomas Savage as first lieutenant; Captain G. E. Lovett as second lieutenant, and Major L. N. Duchesney as adjutant. The complete list of members on the trip follows:

Everett B. Hedges, Frederick H. Putnam, A. W. Thayer, W. S. Miller, Frederick H. Adams, John White, J. Henry Brown, George H. Wilson, William H. Thomas, J. Harry Hartley, E. H. Grover, T. L. Churchill, A. E. MacDonald, F. P. Jaques, Dexter Pratt, J. W. Robinson, J. Benton, A. W. Bryne, C. W. Gallupe, George Goling, R. B. Richardson, George A. Levy, George L. Wetherell, W. H. Oakes, E. A. Hallow, Edwin L. Rice, John R. Newman, William Hichborn, Henry Hastings, John S. Williams, Daniel Stevens, M. W. Child, Kendall H. Damon, Henry W. Patterson, John D. Dwyer, H. S. Hussey, George E. Barnard, Frank Ridou, R. S. Byam, I. D. Dana, F. W. Flitner, B. Edward Warner, T. A. Manchester, John A. Stiles, H. P. Williams, J. T. Dyer, John P. Hazlett, C. H. Glover, C. W. Ripley, J. E. Daniel, F. E. Atteaux, J. W. Sawyer, H. A. Burnham, W. H. Smith, A. H. Newman, A. E. DeRosay, George J. Quinsler, F. H. Glover, G. W. Wilkinson, F. G. Davidson, H. N. Baker, J. H. Borrow, N. W. Norcross, J. M. Cushing, F. J. Scott, F. A. Walker, R. H. Upham, F. H. Ives, W. L. Stedman, Harrison Hume, John Galvin, C. H. Mitchell, T. W. Flood, I. Kaffenbaugh, N. Chapin, H. B. Wilder, E. O. Bartels, H. F. Wade, W. B. Holmes, Jonathan Bigelow, Manning Seamans, W. S. Best, C. H. Porter, F. W. Goodwin, J. W. McIndoe, G. H. Weiden, A. L. Richardson, W. Jackson, W. S. Stoddard, J. W. Greenalch, Robert Brien, H. H. Newcomb, S. B. Clapp, C. B. Barrett, E. H. Doane, W. H. McKenna, C. N. Wood, Charles Butcher, J. T. E. Gorman, Wm. Oswald, F. F. Robey.

Charles Babson, T. W. Evans, G. B. Ketchum, J. H. O'Donnell, J. O. Littlefield, George A. Perkins, C. G. Thomson, W. H. Lee, J. B. Cherry, W. S. Sampson, Arthur Fuller, W. L. Willey, L. N. Duchesney, J. A. Roarty, James Edgar, E. F. Smith, R. W. Bates, F. A. Lyman, J. F. Johnson, C. A. Leighton, E. A. Helsing, George Bliss, F. W. Dallinger, A. C. Bettelley, H. G. Jordan, H. L. Stalker, Peter Morrison, C. E. Legg, A. L. Smith, W. H. Hennessy, A. L. R. Woburn, W. S. Davis, C. S. Danville, William Carter, Emory Groves, W. B. Lucas, W. M. Maynard, E. P. Cram, C. C. Adams, J. M. Hilton, G. J. Cross, G. M. Potter, Joseph Hubbard, W. M. Gwynne, F. B. Parsons, William Tyner, Caleb Chase, F. C. Brownlie, Harry Littlefield, F. J. Clayton, J. H. Cunningham, William Tisdale, Ashel Wheeler, A. B. Caswell, T. M. Denham, G. L. Smith, D. B. Power, B. Cole, Jr., W. C. Gregory, A. H. Stearns, C. M. Robbins, W. L. Gage, J. A. S. Steele, D. E. Makeniece, A. C. Titus, F. W. Graves, C. Cummings, F. W. Hilton, W. P. Stone, George Leonard, S. V. Stillings, James Ellis, C. W. Howard, R. E. Fears, O. M. Douglas, Fred Bolton, J. E. Mullen, T. J. Duto, William Quimby, George Gannon, J. H. Appleton, A. G. Durgin, C. B. Fisk, C. H. Fox, S. A. Pottle, Augustus Andrews, J. C. McFadden, O. P. Richardson, C. H. Wetherell.

H. N. Fisher, T. H. Harding, Daniel Frank, D. H. Smith, C. Woodbury, W. H. Stearns, J. A. Glass, C. M. Pear, E. P. Lewis, F. W. Homans, L. A. Belknap, Hugh Wright, E. H. Wiggin, Alexander

Cepl, W. A. Hardy, M. H. Whitridge, F. B. K. Master, Walter Burns, N. P. Hayes, W. E. Riker, Edward Kakas, Harry Hamilton, George D. Russell, C. E. Howe, E. H. Hoyt, J. L. McIntosh, Fred McQuesten, A. E. Proctor, E. S. Horton, J. G. Warner, Thomas Herson, Charles T. Witt, L. M. Maxham, E. E. Wells, G. D. White, B. W. Gleason, J. A. Plummer, W. H. Lott, J. B. Smith, J. L. R. Eaton, W. V. Abbott, L. Boynton, W. F. Hall, S. I. Coy, P. D. Warren, F. J. Hutchinson, F. A. Colley, J. A. Emery, S. W. Brackett, C. H. Clark, G. E. Hall, E. H. Frost, J. A. Davis, C. J. Davis, J. G. Warren, W. H. Robertson, W. H. Cundy, W. H. Mills, S. M. Hedges, F. A. Davidson, P. F. Barnard, F. W. Richards, A. A. Folsom, C. A. Meserve, A. Cunio, E. S. Taylor, J. H. Taylor, O. M. Douglas, F. R. Reidell, A. E. Leach, G. E. Hilton, W. B. Bosch, C. M. Raymond, L. A. Blackington, F. H. Mudge, F. C. Hyde, J. M. Usher, F. J. Rose, M. E. Chandler, C. W. Knapp, F. O. Vegehahn, B. Hall, J. M. Leary, J. S. Deane, J. L. White, G. H. W. Bates, D. L. Jewel, B. J. Parker, P. A. Dyer, W. L. Coon, A. H. Goetting, J. Benesmail, E. B. Wadsworth, J. E. Cotter, T. J. Olys, G. H. Allen, F. M. Trifet, G. H. Junis, Jacob Fottler, Edward Sullivan, G. E. Lovett, Thomas Savage, E. E. Snow, E. W. Jones, E. G. Foster, Frank Hucksins, H. D. Kincaid, F. P. Stone, F. E. Page, F. W. H. Bergengreen, George Adams, D. W. Letters.

PRESENTATION OF A TABLET.

Veteran Firemen Again Give Evidence of Their Worth.

When the distinguished visitors marched into the Carrollton Hotel, a surprise awaited them. The head of the column was halted in the spacious rotunda, and Colonel Walker and his officers were conducted to the place where stood the handsome tablet to be presented to the command by the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association, of Baltimore, and which was described in detail in The American yesterday. Surrounding the tablet were the members of a special committee of the Volunteer Firemen, comprising President Charles T. Holloway, Messrs. Edward Israel, John W. Clark, Augustine Hirsch, Colonel Francis P. Stevens, William M. Pegram and John H. Ireland. The tablet is the work of Mr. Holloway. Ex-Mayor F. C. Latrobe had been requested to make the presentation address, and as Colonel Walker and the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gathered about the tablet uttering exclamations of surprise and pleasure, he turned to the commanding officer and said:

"Colonel Walker and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston: I have been requested to represent the Veteran Firemen's Association, of Baltimore, on this occasion, and in their name, as one of their members, to extend to you a most sincere and cordial welcome to our Monumental City. We greet you as fellow veterans from a sister city. It is true, we represent different callings—you the military department of our great country, we, I may say, one of the civil departments, but both liable to be called on and relied upon in times of danger, the one to guard and defend us from an invading foe, the other to protect and save our property and our lives from one of the most useful, and, at the same time, dangerous of nature's elements. Both callings require the exercise of courage, determination and self-sacrifice.

"We welcome you as representatives from a city of which the citizens of the whole country are justly proud. From a state, renowned for the enterprise, the patriotism and energy of its people. You come from Massachusetts, from Boston; you come to Maryland, to Baltimore. If you have your Lexington, Concord and Bunker Hill, you will find here our Annapolis, Fort McHenry and North Point. If you had your tea parties in the days of the Revolution in Boston harbor, we had ours in Annapolis harbor on the Peggy Stewart. If you have erected in your city a tall column to bear to posterity the name of Bunker Hill, we have put in our Mount Vernon Place a marble shaft to remind coming generations of their indebtedness to the valor and the virtues of George Washington. There is much in common with you people of Massachusetts and we

people of Maryland—our sons are brave, and our daughters are fair, and we are proud to know it, and proud of them. We represent sister states and sister cities in this great union of states. We hail and love the flag that floats over us—our Star-Spangled Banner—as the emblem of union and liberty, to quote from your own great Webster, 'Now and forever one and indestructible.' In the desire to commemorate your visit to Baltimore in some form more permanent and lasting than mere words of welcome, the Veteran Firemen have had prepared this tablet of bronze, which I am directed, in their name, to hope you will accept, and take home with you. It is an evidence of the brotherly feeling we bear toward the officers and men of your ancient organization, and our appreciation of the compliment you pay us by your visit to Baltimore."

Col. Walker's Happy Reply.

Colonel Walker, who had noticed in front of the City Hall about twenty-five members of the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association in uniform, began his reply with a humorous reference to this fact. "Before we came here," he said, "we thought we were the oldest organization in the United States, but we now withdraw that claim. (Laughter). You all remember the story of the sculptor who carved such a lovely statue from cold and unresponsive marble that he straightway fell in love with it. Now we of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of Boston, did not produce this handsome tablet which has just been presented to us, but the result is the same. You have done as well as the sculptor of fable. You have chiseled into this tablet the good will and affection of years, and we will take it back with us to our Northern homes with pride and gratitude, as a lasting monument to the fraternity of countrymen, and as an emblem of the tie that binds North and South into one common devotion to a common country. On behalf of our organization, I thank the generous donors of this splendid and appropriate gift, and assure them it will always occupy a prominent and honorable place in our armory in Boston." (Applause).

THE MILITARY ESCORT.

Splendid Showing of Fourth Regiment and Naval Reserves.

The escort feature of the parade was perfect, and the visitors expressed themselves as more than pleased with the showing made by the gallant Fourth Regiment, in command of Colonel Willard Howard, and the First Naval Battalion, in command of Dr. Isaac E. Emerson.

Both organizations turned out well, considering that it was a working day, when it was impossible for many of the soldiers to get away from their various employments. Colonel Howard and staff, who rode at the head of the procession, made a remarkably pretty showing, in full-dress uniforms, helmets and plumes, and mounted on well-drilled horses, which kept time to the music as they proudly pranced along. With Colonel Howard and staff rode Captain Samuel T. Hamilton, of the United States army, retired, also in attractive full-dress uniform.

The regiment assembled at the West Armory, Baltimore street near Carrollton avenue, at ten o'clock. At noon the soldiers formed in front of the armory and marched out Carrollton avenue to Saratoga street, to the Rennert, where the Naval Battalion and the committee from the City Council were in waiting to be escorted to Mt. Royal Station to meet the visitors. The regiment passed out Cathedral street followed by the Naval Battalion.

Colonel Howard's staff consisted of Lieutenant Colonel J. Frank Supplee, Captain D. F. Penington, quartermaster; Major J. D. Norris, surgeon; Rev. Dr. A. H. Studebaker, chaplain; Captain J. W. Linthicum, Captain J. B. Schwatka and Captain John J. Jay, assistant surgeons; Captain Samuel M. Tregalls, regimental paymaster.



Menu.



Oysters on Shell

Bisque of Clam
Celery

Roast Sirloin of Beef

Baked Mashed Potatoes

Spinach

Succotash

Chicken Saute a la Merango

Vol au Vent of Oysters

Banana Fritters, Sauce Curacao

Charlotte Russe

Blanc Mange

Assorted Cake

Crackers

Cheese

Olives

Pears

Bananas

Grapes

Ice Cream

Sherbet

Coffee



Complimentary Dinner
TO
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES,
BY HIS COMRADES
OF THE
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

American House, Boston, Oct. 1, '96.



THE
PALL MALL BAR
ET GRILL ROOM
370 Rue St-Honoré-PARIS
En Face le Nouveau Cirque

Andrew CAMPBELL
Propriétaire

1 Couverts	25-
Hors d'Œuvres	
Beurre	25-
Huitres	
Sandwichs	
Viandes Froides	
Volaille	
Grill	1 25-
Rots	
Entremets	
Légumes	
Pommes de Terre	50
Salade	
Fromage	
Dessert	
<i>Pain d'œuf</i>	1. 25-
Apéritifs	2 75
Vins	
Bières	
Café, Thé	
Liqueurs	
Champagne	
Eaux minérales	
Cigares	
TOTAL	3. 50

L. Gayet 44-66 St-Honoré



Café AMÉRICAIN

15 JUL - 7 19

Jan 18 4

21.190

Mr. John Ridgely Carter,
Secretary to the United States Ambassador,
15, Chesham Street, S.W.

Mr. Charles Lowe.
Constitutional Club.
13, Bury Road
Bedford Park, W.

No. 3194

On SATURDAY, JULY 11th, 1896.

THIS TICKET IS NOT TRANSFERABLE, AND WILL ONLY ADMIT ONE PERSON.
THE COUNTERFOIL MUST BE RETAINED AND PRODUCED UPON APPLICATION.

Admit M

Member's Signature
and Company.

No. 3194

ENTRY BY CITY ROAD GATE ONLY.

Honourable Artillery Company,
ARMOURY HOUSE, FINCHBURY.
+X+X+

Admit M

of

On SATURDAY, JULY 11th, 1896.

Member's Signature
and Company.

Bearer's Signature

THIS TICKET IS NOT TRANSFERABLE, AND WILL ONLY ADMIT ONE PERSON.
THE COUNTERFOIL MUST BE RETAINED, AND PRODUCED UPON
APPLICATION.

UK 2168
UP Victoria Stn.
Westminster
Bridge.
Charles Cross
Victoria St.
Chancery Lane.
Ludgate Circus.
St. Paul's Church.
Bank
Charing Cross
Post Office
Circus
THE LONDON ROAD CAR COMPANY LIMITED
This Ticket must be retained to be shown on demand.
This Ticket is not to be shown on demand.

ANDREW CAMPBELL'S
GRILL ROOM & BUFFET
ENGLISH & AMERICAN COOKING
370, Rue Saint-Honoré. — Paris

AFTERNOON TEA - SANDWICHES
The best brands of Wines & Spirits
Bass' Ale on draught, Cocktails, &c.

Charles Marchand
English Coachman & Guide

39, Rue de Gravelle, Levallois-Perret
(Near Paris)



BASCULE ÉLECTRIQUE
à TICKET
Système MARC & ANCEAU
Kilos

Lorsqu'il y a deux nom-
bres marqués, prenez le plus
faible et ajoutez 500 gram-
mes. Lorsqu'il y en a trois
prenez celui du milieu.

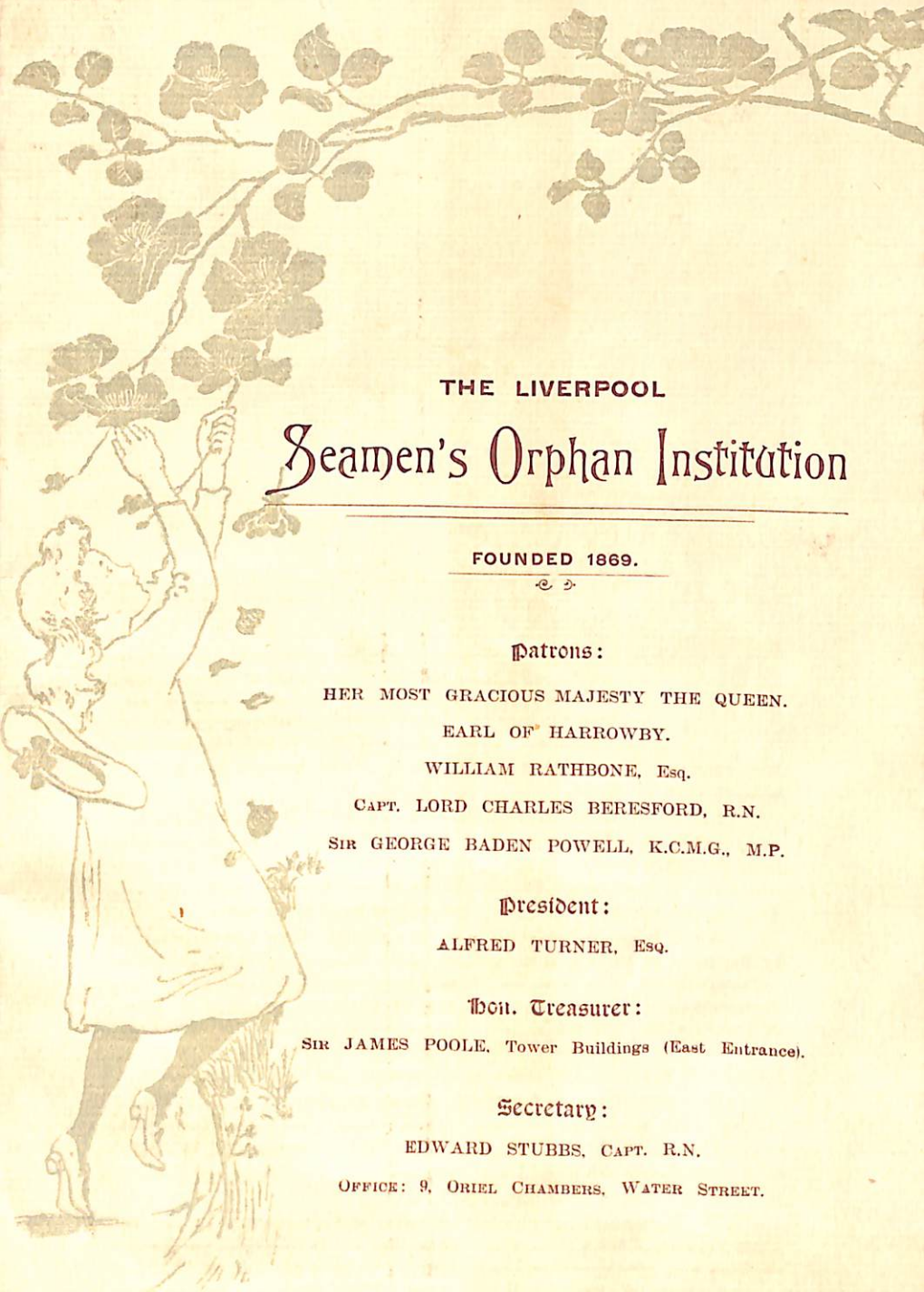


REVUE DU 14 JUILLET 1896

Au Champ de Courses de Longchamp

TRIBUNE OFFICIELLE

Entrée pour une Personne.



THE LIVERPOOL
Seamen's Orphan Institution

FOUNDED 1869.

Patrons:

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

EARL OF HARROWBY.

WILLIAM RATHBONE, Esq.

CAPT. LORD CHARLES BERESFORD, R.N.

SIR GEORGE BADEN POWELL, K.C.M.G., M.P.

President:

ALFRED TURNER, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer:

SIR JAMES POOLE, Tower Buildings (East Entrance).

Secretary:

EDWARD STUBBS, CAPT. R.N.

OFFICE: 9, ORIEL CHAMBERS, WATER STREET.



ALHAMBRA

Theatre of Varieties.

General Manager—Mr. ALFRED MOUL.
Business Manager—Mr. DOUGLAS COX.

 The central section features a large, ornate illustration of the Alhambra Theatre building, a grand structure with multiple domes and arched windows. Above the title, there is a profile illustration of a man's head with a beard and floral decorations. Below the building illustration, the names of the General and Business Managers are printed in a decorative frame.

GEORGE KENNING, Printer,
18, Great Queen Street, W.C.

 The right section contains a large, detailed illustration of a theatrical performance. It shows a group of women in elaborate costumes, some holding up long poles or ribbons. In the foreground, a woman in a white tutu is dancing. In the top left corner of this section is a small circular portrait of a woman. In the bottom right corner, there is a small inset illustration of a theatre interior. At the very bottom right, the printer's name and address are printed.

M^{rs} Patrick A. Collins
requests the pleasure of the Company of
Mr. W. S. Best
at Luncheon, on Friday, July 10th 1896.
at 1.30 p.m.
in the Prince's Hall, Hotel Cecil, London.

Reception in Ladies' Drawing-room

(Adjoining the Library)

at One o'clock, p.m.

WINES

M E N U .

Chablis.

Fine Old East
India Sherry

HOCK:
Liebfraumilch

CHAMPAGNES:
Pommery & Greno
Extra Sec.
Louis Roederer,

HORS D'ŒUVRES.

Anchovy Salad Lyons Sausage
Sardines a l'Huile

SOUPS.

Thick Turtle Clear Turtle

FISH.

Salmon and Estragon Sauce
Cucumber
Turban de Filet de Sole Moderne
Whitebait Plain & Devilled

ENTREES.

Bonne Bouchees de Foie Gras
Sweetbreads Pique Richelieu
Chaufroid de Cotelette de Caille
en Bellevue
Sorbet au Kirsch

WINES

REMOVES.

Saddle of Lamb and Mint Sauce
Fond d'Artichaut, Hollandaise
Potatoes Rissolees
Poularde au Veloute
Ox Tongue a l'Ecarlate
Mayonnaise of Lobster

ROAST.

Aylesbury Duckling, Watercress
Peas
Asperges Glacees Vinaigrette

SWEETS.

Apricots a la Conde
Charlotte a la Russe
Belgrave Jelly Ice Pudding
Petite Glace
Caviar on Toast.

Liqueurs

Port
Cockburn's

Claret
Old Calon Segur

Johannis Natural
Mineral Water

Cheese Salad

DESSERT.

Cafe, Noir et Cognac



MARLBOROUGH HOUSE

Garden Party du 10 Juillet. 1896.

Sandwiches de Bœuf pressé.

Sandwiches de Jambon. Sandwiches de Langue.

Petits Pains de Homards Bagration.

Bavarois au Chocolat.

Bavarois à la Vanille.

Gelées Macedoines de Fruits au Champagne.

Salade de Fraises à la Bordelaise.

Petites Pâtisseries Assorties.

Fruits variées.

Glaces Groseilles et Framboises.

Café Glacée.

Tea and Coffee. Champagne. Champagne Cup.

Badminton.

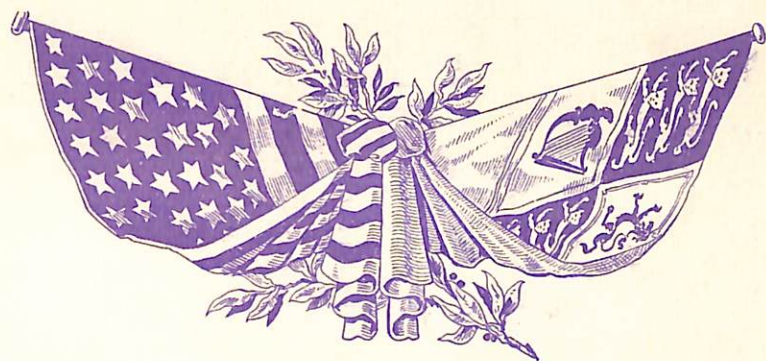


Admit the Bearer to Marlborough House Gardens
to witness the inspection of the Ancient and
Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts
by
Field Marshal H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, K.G.
at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Friday 10th July, 1896.

Entrance to Gardens by West Gate.
(opposite St. James' Palace.)

D. M. Proke. General.
Comptroller and Treasurer to
H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.

Ancient & Honorable
Artillery Company
of
Massachusetts, U.S.A.



Banquet at King's Hall,
Holborn Restaurant,
London.

July 9th 1896.

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24	60	C. H. Clark, Esq.			65	101	Dr. R. H. Upham.	H. A. Hill, Esq.	106	142	Capt. F. B. Bell.	W. S. Windram, Esq.	147	183	Capt. E. Blanks.	Dr. F. W. Graves.	188	224	Lieut. E. Grover.	E. H. Beckett, Esq.						
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27	57	B. B. Barnett, Esq.			68	98	J. McDonald, Esq.	J. M. Hilton, Esq.	109	139	J. J. Feeley, Esq.	B. F. Keith, Esq.	150	180	A. G. Durgin, Esq.	Lieut. A. Burton.	191	221	T. Cahill, Esq.	G. F. Brooking, Esq.						
28	56	H. R. Chamberlain, Esq.			69	97	T. L. Field, Esq.	W. H. Boynton, Esq.	110	138	H. H. Hamilton, Esq.		151	179	J. Reid, Esq.	Lieut.-Col. C. D. Clark.	192	220	J. C. Duncan, Esq.	E. A. Fisher, Esq.						
29	55	Capt. G. T. Lewis.			70	96	A. S. Williams Esq.	W. S. Best, Esq.	111	137		Dr. H. L. Burrill.	152	178	D. T. Dudley, Esq.	Sir H. Irving.	193	219	A. Shuman, Esq.	C. H. Fox, Esq.						
30	54	R. Baker, Esq.			71	95	D. C. W. Archer, Esq.	T. Bell, Jun., Esq.	112	136	J. P. Haslet, Esq.	J. P. Silinger, Esq.	153	177	A. J. Norris, Esq.	J. C. Wyman, Esq.	194	218	J. L. Toole, Esq.	H. G. Cubitt, Esq.						
31	53	F. G. Newton, Esq.	H. Attneave, Esq.		72	94	G. E. Adams, Esq.	W. W. Harverson, Esq.	113	135	T. J. Barrett, Esq.	S. W. Goodwin, Esq.	154	176	Capt. F. W. Dallinger.	J. C. Wood, Esq.	195	217	Sergt. J. B. Smith.	W. R. Clarke, Esq.						
32	52	F. E. Page, Esq.	H. D. Atwood, Esq.		73	93	J. E. Atkins, Esq.	N. P. Hayes, Esq.	114	134	Capt. E. A. Baylis.	W. Raftery, Esq.	155	175	W. J. Comstock, Esq.	Lieut. H. L. Kincade.	196	216	Surg.-Capt. F. E. F. MacGeagh.	F. D. R. Finlayson, Esq.						
33	51	C. O. Gridley, Esq.			74	92	Lieut. F. C. Bell.	F. Baker, Esq.	115	133	R. W. Bates, Esq.	M. J. Grodzinski, Esq.	156	174	Major C. G. Davis.	Lieut. F. McDonald.	197	215	Col. H. E. Smith.	Sergt. Bergengren.						
34	50	W. C. Gregory, Esq.			75	91		F. S. Levy, Esq.	116	132	W. Tisdale, Esq.	S. W. Brackett, Esq.	157	173	Lieut. H. G. Dunean.	Hon. D. J. McGillicuddy.	198	214	Major C. Woolmer-Williams.	W. Paxley Pease, Esq.						
35	49	Major J. G. Gibson.			76	90	G. R. Sims, Esq.		117	131	E. S. Taylor, Esq.	S. Gale, Esq.	158	172	Sergt. N. B. Basch.	Lieut. J. P. Bradley.	199	213	Lieut. J. E. Cotter.	W. T. W. Ball, Esq.						
36	48	A. P. Graham, Esq.	F. C. Brownell, Esq.		77	89	J. W. Ross, Esq.	Capt. Joseph Lancaster.	118	130	Capt. J. Booth Clarkson.	C. H. Utley, Esq.	159	171	"United Press."	Capt. H. J. Ford.	200	212	S. A. Worskett, Esq.	G. A. Fenno, Esq.						
37	47	Vet.-Lieut. H. W. Gibbings.			78	88		P. Taylor, Esq.	119	129	S. A. Tuttle, Esq.	Sergt. J. Bensemoil.	160	170	O. M. Douglass, Esq.	W. D. Rand, Esq.	201	211	Capt. T. J. Olys.	A. G. Fraser, Esq.						
38	46	A. A. Gleason, Esq.	L. K. Eddy, Esq.		79	87	C. J. Fox, Esq.	Capt. J. B. Watt.	120	128	W. Firth, Esq.	F. H. Glover, Esq.	161	169	Capt. W. S. Sampson.	Rev. E. A. Horton.	202	210	Lieut. F. Farrington.	F. F. Favor, Esq.						
39	45	T. L. Green, Esq.	F. Newson-Smith, Esq.		80	86	Sergt. J. M. Usher.	E. D. Greenwood, Esq.	121	127	Hope Grant, Esq.		162	168	Capt. S. B. Dible.	Lieut. J. Ferrier.	203	209	C. Chase, Esq.	W. Forty, Esq.						
40	44	Sergt. B. W. Gleason.	F. M. Purmort, Esq.		81	85	J. Frye, Esq.	J. McQueen, Esq.	122	126	W. T. Berry, Esq.	J. W. Greenalch Esq.	163	167	M. Gilbert, Esq.	Lieut. J. S. Cushing.	204	208	Sergt. E. R. Ellis.	Sergt. E. G. Foster.						
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Hon. J. W. Kaufman.		Sir A. Kirby.	Sir J. H. Puleston	Marshall Field, Chicago.	Capt. W. H. Hayward.	Major J. Pash.	Lieut.-Col. G. A. Raikes (Vice-Pres. Hon. Art. Co.)	Capt. C. Hammond.	Sir Thomas K.C.M.G., M.S.	Gen. Sir Geo. Higginson, K.C.B.	Sir D. Probyn.	Major-Gen. Lord Methuen, C.B. (Commanding Home District)	Sheriff Cooper, Esq.	The Right Hon. Lord Colville of Culross, K.T. &c. (President Hon. Art. Co.).	Gen. Sir H. E. Wood, V.C., G.C.B., &c. (Quartermaster-General).	Lieut.-Col. the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Darnley & Desmond (Commanding Hon. Art. Co.)	Gen. F. A. Walker.	Field-Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, Bart., G.C.B., &c.	The Most Hon. the Marquis of Lansdowne, K.G., &c. (Sec. of State for War).	Hon. T. F. Bayard (American Ambassador).	Field-Marshal H.R.H. Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, K.T., G.C.B., G.C.I.B., &c. (Capt. Gen. and Col. Hon. Artillery Co.)	Col. HENRY WALKER.	H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, K.P., G.C.B., G.C.I.B., &c. (Comptroller and Equerry).	Lord Halsbury (Lord Chancellor)	Hon. P. A. Collins, Consul General, U.S.A.	The Bishop of Manchester.
J. A. Roart, Esq.		F. F. McKenzie, Esq.			P. Morrison, Esq.	H. J. Martin, Esq.		Lieut.-Col. A. L. Richardson.	E. H. Myddelton-Garey, Esq.		Lauriat, Esq.	Sergt. C. K. Remington.		H. E. Robinson, Esq.	W. Schultz, Esq.		H. L. Stalker, Esq.	J. R. Roosevelt, Esq.		Major J. C. Sanderson.	Lieut. B. Moeller.		A. S. Steele, Esq.	Dr. Hummel Rance.		
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A
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B
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C
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D
Major L. N. Duchesne.

E
Col. S. M. Hudson.

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A. E. Titus, Esq.	Sergt. W. B. Lucas.	474	475	473	476	J. F. Taylor, Esq.	3	C. F. Parslow, Esq.
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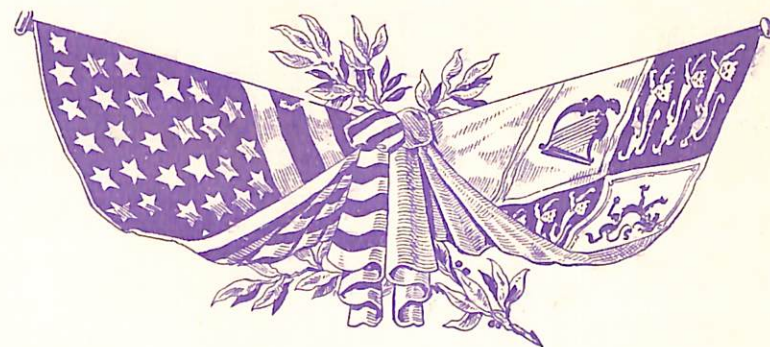
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O H. L. Stoller, Esq. 443 444 London "Daily News,"		P Major J. C. Sanderson. 439 440 Capt. G. A. Marshall. J. Ralph, Esq.		Q A. A. Steele, Esq. 435 436 H. P. Matthews, Esq.		R G. L. Smith, Esq. 431 432 E. A. Messenger, Esq.		S E. F. Smith, Esq. 427 428 Major A. E. McDonald. F. J. Scott, Esq.		T R. Seligman, Esq. 423 424 J. O. McFadden, Esq.		U R. A. Slater, Esq. 419 420 W. F. Shilton, Esq.		V H. Swann, Esq. 415 416 F. E. Swift, Esq.	
G. H. Leonard, Esq.		J. Ralph, Esq.		"Associated Press,"		"Illustrated London News,"		Major A. E. McDonald.		H. R. Sandell, Esq.		R. Frost Smith, Esq.		G. R. C. Stoddart, Esq.	
Hon. T. F. Bayard (American Ambassador).		Col. Henry Walker.		Gen. H. H. the Duke of Connaught, H.G., K.T., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E., &c., and Commander in Chief, and											

London "Graphic." A. L. Prince, Esq. 486 487 485 488 R. B. K. Marren, Esq.		E. Ballard Smith. London "Daily Telegraph." 489 490 "Pall Mall Gazette."		C. H. Mitchell, Esq. E. P. Longley, Esq. 494 495 493 496 W. Oswald, Esq. E. Pendergast, Esq.		F. M. Mayo, Esq. London "City Press." 498 499 497 500 J. F. Mullen, Esq.		J. R. Morford, Esq. 502 503 501 504		W. Marshall, Esq. 506 507 505 508		510 511 509 512		514 515 513 516	
6		7		8		9		10		11		12			

Ancient & Honorable
Artillery Company
of
Massachusetts, U.S.A.



Banquet at King's Hall,
Holborn Restaurant,
London.
July 9th 1896.

Ms. A. 13. 1

133



Ode of Greeting





ODE OF GREETING

to the

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

Of London, England

on the occasion of the Banquet given to that Honourable Body by the

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

Of Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

at the

NEW KING'S HALL, HOLBORN RESTAURANT

on

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 9, 1896



Composed by

HENRY DEAN ATWOOD

Appointed "Poet of the Occasion," at a meeting of the London Committee of the
A. & H. A. Co., March 18, 1896

ODE OF GREETING

TO THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, OF LONDON, ENG.

July 9, 1896

Composed by Henry D. Atwood



Tune, "God Save the Queen."

I.

Long live this Ancient Corps;
And may it evermore
Be England's pride.
Long may its banner wave
Above the loyal brave,
Confronting danger grave,
Should it betide.

II.

Afar beyond the sea
A body, sprung from thee,
Doth have its home;
Thy children greet thee here;
Thou art a parent dear,
To whom their hearts are near,
Too fixed to roam.

III.

Ne'er may the fatal hour
Of war's opposing power
Peal out anew.

And ne'er may hatred rise,
To rupture friendly ties
That make us fond allies,
And comrades true.

IV.

And, if, in time to come,
The sound of fife and drum
Smite either land,
Let not the martial tread
Be on our fallen dead;
Let not the blood be shed
By brothers' hand.

WINES

M E N U .

Chablis.

*Anchovy Salad Ly usag^e
Sardines a l'*

Fine Old East
India Sherry

SOUPS.

*Thick Tur
Clear Little*

SH.

*Salmon ai
umber*

HOCK
Liebfraumilch

*Turban de I er de S
Whitebait Plain & villed*

ENTREES.

*Bonne Boi chees de Gras
Sweetbreads Pique A helieu*

CHAMPAGNES:

Pommery & Greno
Extra Sec.
Louis Roederer,

*Chaufroid de Cotelette Caille
en Bellevue*

Sorbet au Kirsch

THE KING'S HALL,

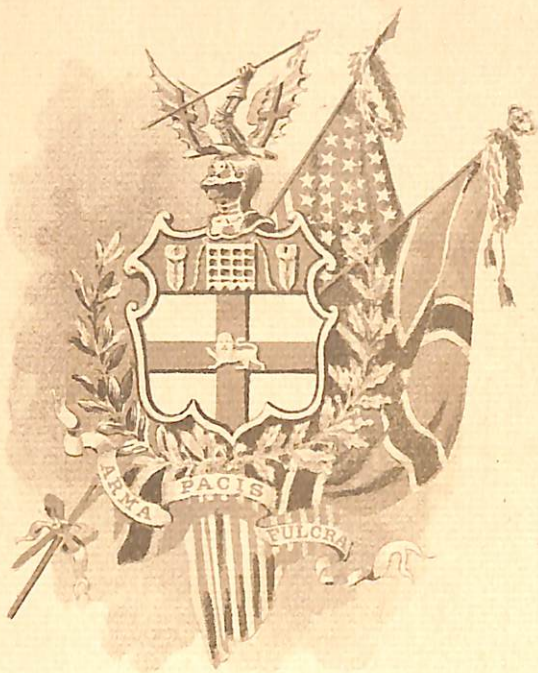
HOLBORN RESTAURANT, LONDON, W.C.

ENTRANCES :

NEWTON STREET, HIGH HOLBORN,

AND

LITTLE QUEEN STREET.



ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON,
U.S.A.

THURSDAY, 9th JULY, 1896.



CHAIRMAN: COLONEL HENRY WALKER.

WINES

REMOVES.

Saddle or Lamb and M
Fond d'Artichaut, F
Potatoes Riss
Fro Larde au T
Te Fongue
Aconnaiss

Ayl

A

Belg

Liqueurs

Port
Coxburn

Claret
Old Calon Segur

Johannis Natural
Mineral Water

Toast.

Cheese

Salad

DESSERT.

Cafe Noir et Cognac

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

(OF BOSTON, MASS.)



 ADMIT BEARER 

TO THE
BALCONY

HOLBORN RESTAURANT, 

 High Holborn,

THURSDAY, JULY 9th, 1896, at 9 p.m.

SIDNEY M. HEDGES, Chairman.

THE EMPIRE

THEATRE OF VARIETIES



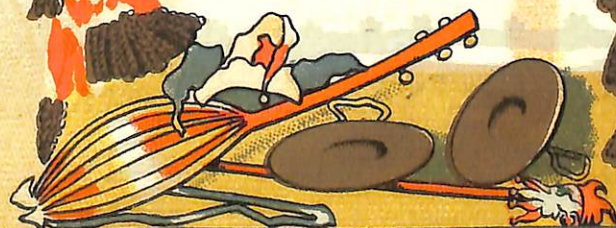
Doors
open at
7.30.
Commence at
7.40.

EMPIRE ORCHESTRA
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
LEOPOLD WENZEL.

Maitresse de Ballet—
Madame KATTI LANNER.

Manager, Mr. H. J. HITCHINS.

The EMPIRE PALACE, Limited.



G. HARMSWORTH & Co., Printers, Floral Street, Covent Garden, W.C.



❖ LUNCH ❖

GIVEN ON THE OCCASION OF THE VISIT TO ALDERSHOT OF THE

Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company
of Massachusetts.

Menu.

Mayonnaise of Salmon.
Lobster Salads. Aspic of Prawns.
—
Roast Chicken. Braised Hams.
Raised Pigeon Pies.
Braised Ox Tongue. Braised Beef.
Roast Lamb.
Galantine of Veal. Galantine of Chicken.
Aspics of Foie Gras. Aspics of Eggs.
French Salad.
—
Sherry Jellies. Vanilla Creams.
Maraschino Jellies.
Assorted Pastry. Fours Glace.
—

DESSERT.

Pine Apples. Grapes. Bananas.
Apples.

Officers' Club House,
Aldershot,
July 9th, 1896.

50 MILES OFF HALI

Capt. James M. Usher, ex-Commander of Ancients, Stricken Monday, Is Dead

WAS TAKEN ILL WHILE
LUNCHING AT HOTEL

Thought at First Life Could
Be Saved, but Turn for the
Worse Came—Had Just
Passed 40th Birthday.

Capt. James M. Usher, one of the most prominent and active members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and last year the commander of the company, died at 11:45 o'clock last night at the Hotel Plaza on Columbus avenue of hemorrhage of the stomach.

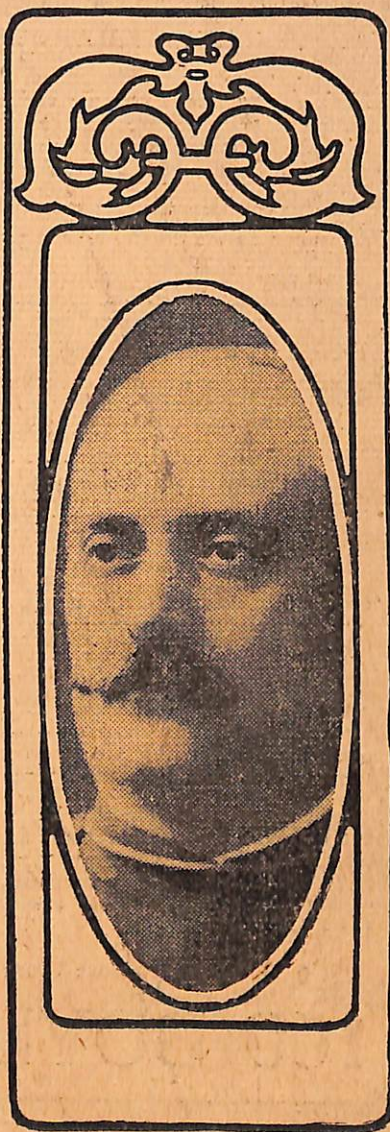
Capt. Usher's illness was of very brief duration. On Monday last he dropped in at the Hotel Plaza for luncheon, and while eating was attacked with hemorrhages. His condition becoming serious, he was conveyed to a room in the hotel, and Dr. Harry H. Harting summoned. The physician succeeded in checking in some measure the loss of blood and yesterday there was thought to be a bare possibility that the attack would not terminate fatally. Internal hemorrhage continued, however, and during the evening Mr. Usher sank slowly until the end came. His wife was at his bedside when he died.

Capt. Usher observed his 40th birthday on Sunday last, the day preceding his attack. He was a resident of West Medford until last spring when he moved his home to the Back Bay. He was in the coffee and baking powder business at 65 Oliver street.

Capt. Usher's estate in West Medford was one of the most valuable in the city, assessed at \$119,000. It came to him by inheritance several years ago, incumbered by a heavy mortgage, which proved burdensome and led him to dispose of it at auction. His connection with the Ancients was also of an hereditary nature, he being a descendant of Hezekiah Usher, one of the original members of the company in 1638. The son of this Hezekiah, who bore the same name, joined the company in 1665. Another son, John, joined in 1673, and was colonel of the Boston regiment in 1687.

Capt. Usher's interest in the organization with which his family was connected so far back in its history was of the keenest sort. He joined the company in 1892, and was elected its commander in 1904, after a spirited contest, in which he received 223 of the 413 votes cast, his competitor being Serpt. Charles S. Ashley, mayor of New Bedford.

During the famous London trip of the Ancients, Capt. Usher was particularly energetic, and contributed liberally to the expenses. He was president of the Ten of Us Club at the time of his election to the command of the company. He began his military career at



CAPT. JAMES M. USHER.

an early age. He was born in Medford, Nov. 19, 1865, educated in the public schools and in 1881 joined company E, 5th regiment, M. V. M.

He joined the regents in 1892 and was elected regent in 1896. In June, 1898, he was elected second lieutenant. He also served in the National Lancers. Capt. Usher was also prominent in the Masonic fraternity, being a member of Golden Rule lodge of Wakefield, Reading chapter of Reading, Hugh de Payne commandery, K. T., Melrose, and Aleppo Temple of the Mystic Shrine.

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Toast List.

1. Her Majesty the Queen—
Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.
2. The President of the United States—
Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.
3. G. H. H. The Prince of Wales (Captain General and Colonel Honourable Artillery Company) the Princess of Wales, and other Members of the Royal Family.
Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.
4. The Navy, Army, and Auxiliary Forces—
Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.
Responded to by
5. The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts—
Proposed by THE CHAIRMAN.
Responded to by COLONEL WALKER, Commanding A. & H.A.C.
6. The Visitors—
Proposed by LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS, President H.A.C.
Responded to by
7. The Chairman—
Proposed by COLONEL S. HEDGES, A. & H.A.C.
Reply—THE EARL OF DENBIGH AND DESMOND.

1537.

1896.



Honourable Artillery Company.

REGIMENTAL DINNER

— TO —

THE ANCIENT & HONORABLE ARTILLERY
COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.,

TUESDAY, 7th JULY, 1896.

Lt.-Col. The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Denbigh & Desmond

IN THE CHAIR.

Menu.

WINES, &c.

—O—O—

Turtle Punch.

Amontillado.

Rudesheimer.

Pol Roger,
Vintage 1889.

Heidsieck,
Vintage 1889.

LIQUEURS.

Old Brandy,
Vintage 1858.

HORS D'OEUVRES VARIÉS.

THICK TURTLE. CLEAR TURTLE.

BOILED SALMON, LOBSTER SAUCE.

FILLETS OF SOLES VIN BLANC.

POULET SAUTÉ A LA MARENGO.
SWEETBREADS WITH MUSHROOMS.

SPRING CHICKEN, TONGUE.

ROAST FOREQUARTER LAMB,
MINT SAUCE.

ROAST SIRLOIN BEEF.

LOBSTER SALAD.

DUCKLINGS.

FRUIT JELLIES. MAIDS OF HONOR.

COMPÔTE OF ORANGES.

ICE PUDDING.

LAITANCE DE CARPE A LA DIABLE.

DESSERT.

Selection of Music

TO BE PERFORMED DURING THE EVENING BY

THE BAND OF THE REGIMENT,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. EDWARD WALKER, Bandmaster H.A.C.

- | | | | | | |
|----------------|----|--------------------|----|----|------------|
| 1. MARCH | .. | "Washington Post" | .. | .. | Sousa. |
| 2. VALSE | .. | "Donau Wellen" | .. | .. | Ivanoei. |
| 3. Selection | .. | "Mikado" | .. | .. | Sullivan. |
| 4. BARN DANCE | .. | "The Boston Belle" | .. | .. | A. Godfrey |
| 5. SELECTION.. | .. | "The Shop Girl" | .. | .. | Caryll. |
| 6. MAZURKA | .. | "La Czarine" | .. | .. | Ganne. |

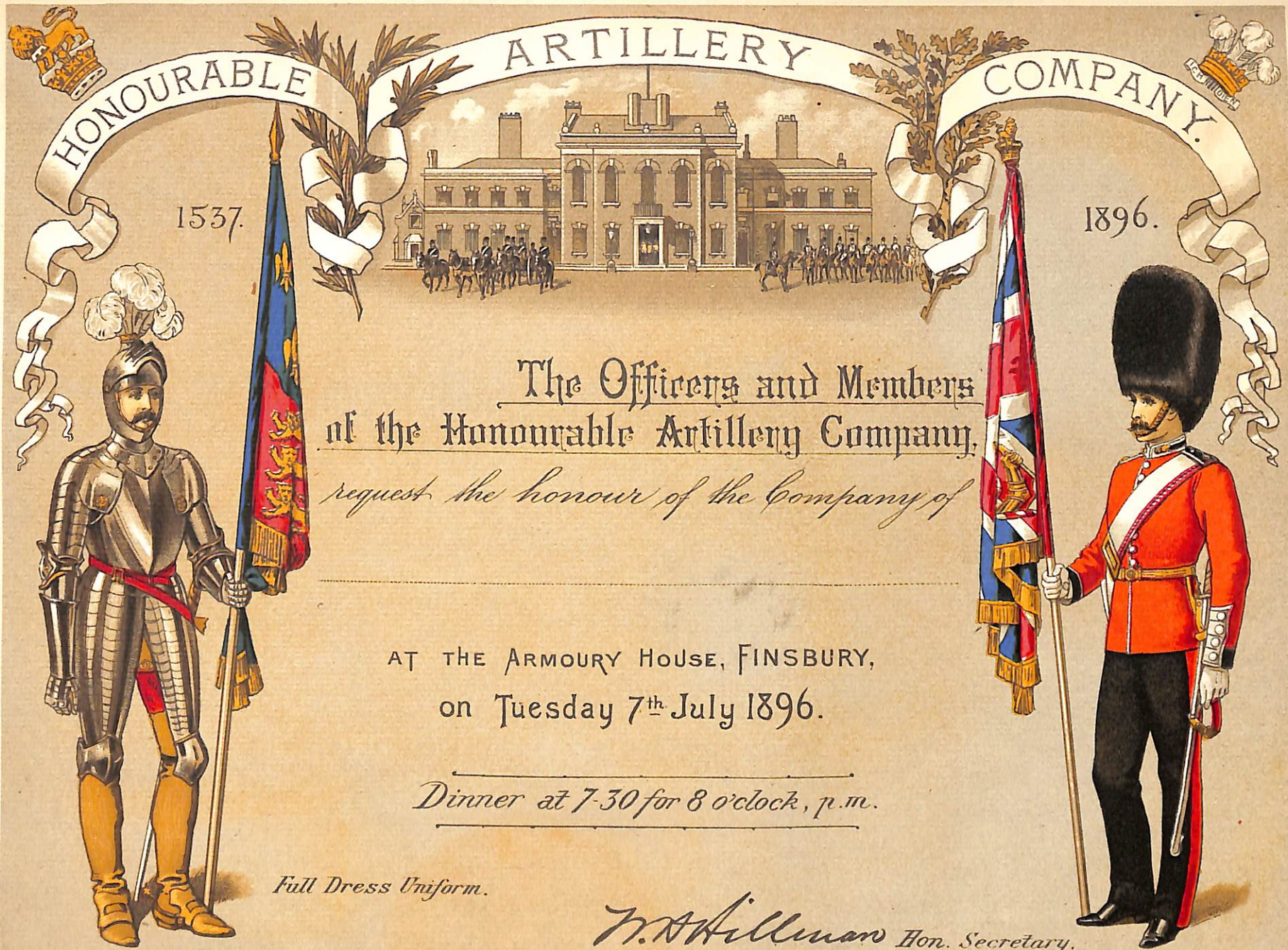
VOCAL MUSIC.

Under the direction of Mr. ARTHUR WESTON.

Artistes.

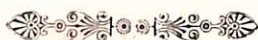
Miss JESSIE HOTINE. Miss ERNESTINE HANDCOCK.
MR. ARCHER G. CUNNINGHAM.
MR. ARTHUR WESTON.
Mr. JAMES TURLS LEE Pianoforte.

God Save the Queen.





Honourable Artillery Company.



DINNER

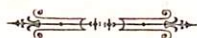
TO THE

ANCIENT & HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.,

AT THE

Armoury House, Finsbury,

TUESDAY, JULY 7TH, 1896.



. PLAN OF TABLE. . 14

W. S. Hart Esq

Capt. G. E. HALL.

Capt. CALED CHASE.

Maj. F. W. GROVES.

Rev. E. H. HORTON.

Maj. C. G. DAVIS.

Major W. E. WILLIAMS.

Capt. W. EVANS.

Capt. EVANS' FRIEND.

Capt. R. S. BYAM (Color Bearer)

Maj. H. P. WILLIAMS.

Col. C. H. COLES.

Maj. C. W. GOLLOUPE.

Col. M. HANCOCK.

Maj. L. C. ROYLE.

Major BOYLE'S FRIEND.

Major BOYLE'S FRIEND.

Maj. L. H. DUCHESNEY.

Maj. R. H. NUNN.

Maj. EUSTACE. R.H.A.

Col. H. E. SMITH.

Col. A. J. PEARSON, R.A.

Admiral Sir LEOPOLD MCCLINTOCK.

NAVAL ATTACHE AMERICAN EMBASSY.

Mr. Sheriff J. R. COOPER.

Maj.-Gen. Sir FRANCIS GREENFELL.

The Lord COLVILLE OF CULROSS.

Col. HENRY WALKER.

THE EARL OF DENBIGH
In the Chair.

Col. SYDNEY M. HEDGES.

The Rt. Rev. The Bishop of MARLBOROUGH.

Mr. Alderman and Sheriff POUND.

Genl. COLLINS (Consul General U.S.A.)

Col. L. G. DUNDAS.

Col. G. A. RAIRES.

Col. RAIRES' FRIEND.

Col. RAIRES' FRIEND.

F. M. FRY, Esq.
(Master Merchant Taylors' Co.)

Rev. A. A. BERLE (Chaplain A. & H.A.C.)

Col. C. D. CLARK.

Col. STORWASSER.

Captain A. A. FOLSON.

Col. CANTLON.

Mr. Alderman KITCHIE.

Deputy-Lieut. W. H. NICHOLLS.

Col. G. DREW.

Col. W. H. BAKER.

Col. BAKER'S FRIEND.

Col. BAKER'S FRIEND.

Maj. PASU.

Maj. PASU'S FRIEND.

Maj. A. E. McDONALD

Surg.-Maj. W. CULVER JAMES.

Maj. A. A. HALL.

Lieut. FURRIER.

Capt. F. W. DOLLINGER.

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Capt. PERKINS' FRIEND
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Capt. PERKINS' FRIEND

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* F. BAKER, Esq.
* W. WATKINS, Junr. Esq.
* Mr. BAKER'S FRIEND
* Mr. WATKINS' FRIEND
* H. T. NAPHIN, Esq.
* Mr. WATKINS' FRIEND
* G. E. ADAMS, Esq.
* Mr. WATKINS' FRIEND.
* J. S. DOARE, Esq.
* J. R. MORFORD'S FRIEND.
* W. J. VERRY, Esq.
* Mr. MORFORD'S FRIEND.
* E. S. TAYLOR, Esq.
* Lieut. C. C. WYLLIE.
* J. O. McFODDEN, Esq.
* Mr. POCKOCK'S FRIEND.
* A. L. RICHARDSON, Esq.
* H. POCKOCK, Esq.
* M. J. GOODINSKI, Esq.
* Mr. POCKOCK'S FRIEND.
* Capt. FYSON'S FRIEND
* J. W. GREENALCH, Esq.
* W. ELA

W. R. CLARKE, Esq.
T. L. GREEN, Esq.

Capt. G. T. CARPENTER.
W. ECKSTEIN, Esq.
Lieut. F. E. VARLEY.
Lieut. F. FARRINGTON.
Capt. HAMMOND.
Capt. PERKINS.
Capt. HAYWARD.
E. PRENDERGAST, Esq.

W. R. CLARKE, Esq.
T. L. GREEN, Esq.

Capt. G. T. CARPENTER.
W. ECKSTEIN, Esq.
Lieut. F. E. VARLEY.
Lieut. F. FARRINGTON.
Capt. HAMMOND.
Capt. PERKINS.
Capt. HAYWARD.
E. PRENDERGAST, Esq.



W. S. Best. Aug



Band of the Ancient
and Honorable
Artillery Company
of Massachusetts.

PROGRAMME.

S. S. "SERVIA,"
July 4, 1896.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---------|
| 1. OVERTURE. "American" | Catlin |
| 2. VALSE. "American College Songs" | Missud |
| 3. "SONGS OF THE BOYS IN BLUE" | Beyer |
| 4. SELECTION. "Albion" | Baetens |
| 5. SELECTION. "College Songs" | Beebe |
| 6. "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" | Brooks |

JEAN M. MISSUD, Band Master.

ALFRED WUDGEZSON,
BOSTON.

Band of the Ancient
and Honorable
Artillery Company
of Massachusetts.

PROGRAMME.

S. S. "SERVIA,"
July 5, 1896.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------|
| 1. GRAND MARCH. "Tannhauser" | Wagner |
| 2. "MUSICAL SCENES FROM SWITZERLAND" | Langey |
| 3. "THE ORIENTAL PATROL" | Asch |
| 4. INTERMEZZO. "Cavalleria Rusticana" | Mascagni |
| 5. IDYL. "The Mill in the Forest" | Eilenberg |
| 6. MARCH. "Russian Hymn" | Missud |

JEAN M. MISSUD, Band Master.

ALFRED WUDGEZSON,
BOSTON.



Band of the Ancient
and Honorable
Artillery Company
of Massachusetts.

PROGRAMME.

S. S. "SERVIA,"
July 1, 1896.

- | | |
|--|----------|
| 1. OVERTURE. "William Tell" | Rossini |
| 2. VALSE. "Symposia" | Bendix |
| 3. SONG FOR TROMBONE. "Call me thine own"
MR. J. PROCTER. | Halevy |
| 4. SELECTION. "Robin Hood" | De Koven |
| 5. MAZURKA RUSSE. "La Czarine" | Ganne |
| 6. MARCH. "Au Revoir" | De Witt |

JEAN M. MISSUD

ALFRED WUDGEZSON,
BOSTON.



10 Juillet, 1896.

* Menu. *



Consommé Tapioca
Crème de Tomates



Saumon, Sauce Genévoise
Salade de Concombres



Blanquette d'Agneau



Aloyau Rôti.
Pommes Rissolées. Petits Pois



Caneton Rôti.
Salade.



Pains de Fraises à la Crème



HOTEL CECIL LTD.



Room 592

Rate

EPSOM



Windsor Castle,

8th JULY, 1896.

Visit of
Ancient and Monorable
Artillery Company of
Massachusetts.



PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

—••• PROGRAMME OF EVENTS. •••—



Tuesday, July 7th. ARRIVAL AT EUSTON.

DINNER AT H.A.C., Finsbury, at 7.30 for 8 o'clock, p.m.

Wednesday, July 8th. *VISIT TO WINDSOR. Train leaves Waterloo Station at

Do. (Evening) DINNER (OFFICERS). Fishmongers' Hall, 6 for 6.30 o'clock, p.m.

Do. do. DINNER (OFFICERS). Royal Artillery Mess, Woolwich, at o'clock, p.m.

Do. do. *DINNER at the "Criterion," Piccadilly, at 7 o'clock, p.m., and Visit to the Indian Exhibition.

Thursday, July 9th. *ALDERSHOT. Train leaves Waterloo Station at 9 a.m.

Do. (Evening) A. & H. A. C. BANQUET at King's Hall, Holborn Restaurant, at 7.30 for 8 o'clock, p.m.

Friday, July 10th. *INSPECTION BY H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G., Captain-General and Colonel Honourable Artillery Company, at Marlborough House, at 4 o'clock, p.m.

Do. (Evening) SMOKING CONCERT at H.A.C., Finsbury, at 9.45 p.m.

Saturday, July 11th. *INSPECTION OF H.A.C., at the Armoury House, Finsbury, by General LORD METHUEN, C.B., at 3 o'clock.

*Ladies with the A. & H.A.C. are especially invited.



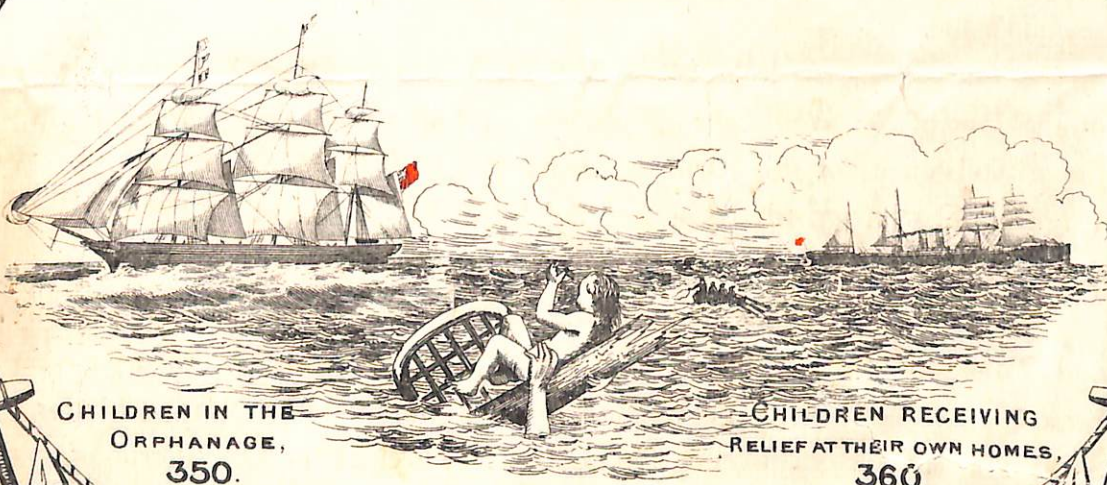
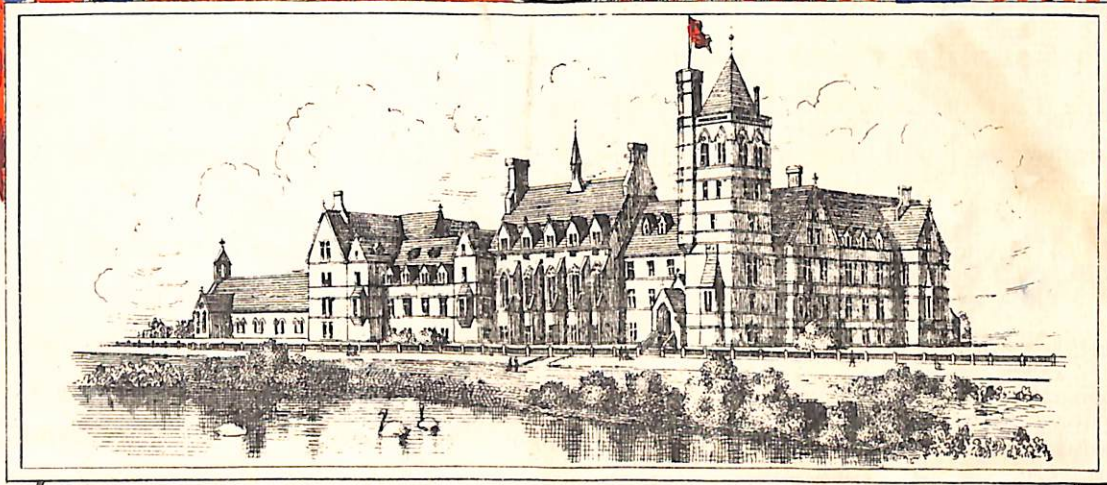
R. M. S.

189

OH WHO WILL AID THE
SAILORS ORPHAN CHILD?



WE WILL WHOSE NAMES
ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE.



CHILDREN IN THE
ORPHANAGE,
350.

CHILDREN RECEIVING
RELIEF AT THEIR OWN HOMES,
360

THE ÷ LIVERPOOL ÷ SEAMEN'S ÷ ORPHAN INSTITUTION

1869, to feed, clothe, and educate the destitute or necessitous
sons of seamen and seafaring men. From that date to the
present 36 children have received the benefits of the Institution,
enabled to keep a roof over their heads,
and a home in the workhouse; there are at present over 700
children.

Admission is not restricted to any
nationality of seamen, who have sailed five years out of
the Institution in preference. The frequent recurrence of such
names as Swedi, Norwagii, &c., testify to the Scandinavian paternity
of many of the children.

These Orphan children have lost their fathers
by crossing the Atlantic, and conveying passengers
and cargo. A still larger number of seamen die from
diseases, in all seasons and at all hours;
and no evidence can be shown to the Almighty hand,
who bring us to her journey's end, than by helping
to support the children left fatherless by the necessities of the
seaman's life.

The returns of the Board of Trade are appalling, in their evidence
of the loss of life at sea. They show that in twenty-one years following
the establishment of this Orphanage, no less than **86,659** seamen died in
English ships **abroad**, of whom **53,673** were drowned. This number
does not include those who die in the United Kingdom.

The Orphanage is open for the inspection of Visitors every Tuesday
and Thursday from 2 till 4 p.m., whilst those who are in Liverpool on
Sundays can have no greater treat than in attending the Children's
Service at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, or 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

R.M.S. "Servia."

FIRST SITTING.

No. of Seats ~~81~~ 82

Breakfast,	at	- -	8	to	9
Luncheon,	,,	-	12-30	,,	1-15
Dinner,	,,	-	6	,,	7

R.M.S. "Servia."

SECOND SITTING.

No. of Seats ~~82~~ 83

Breakfast,	at	- -	9	to	10
Luncheon,	,,	-	1-30	,,	2-15
Dinner,	,,	-	7-30		



Cunard Line.

R.M.S. "Servia."

WEDNESDAY, JULY 29th.

BREAKFAST.

Boiled Cerealine Oatmeal Porridge and Fresh Milk

Fried Fresh Haddock Cod Steaks au Gratin

Broiled Yarmouth Bloaters Loch Fyne Herrings

Broiled Rump Steaks Broiled Mutton Chops

Broiled Bordeaux Pig's Lambs' Fries, Tomato Sauce

Broiled Smoked Bacon Broiled Ham

Calves' Liver and Bacon Vegetable Stew

Poached, Fried, Boiled, and Scrambled Eggs

Omelettes (to order)

Fried, Jacket, and Lyonnaise Potatoes

Fried Hominy Cakes, Maple Syrup

COLD MEATS,

Soda Scones

Oatcakes

White and Graham Rolls

Vienna Bread

Radishes

Fruit

Preserves

Tea

Coffee

Cocoa



Cunard Line.

R.M.S. "Servia."

THURSDAY, JULY 2nd

LUNCHEON

Sheep's Head Broth

Chicken Broth

Beef Tea

Pate de Foie Gras

Bordeaux Sardines

Saucisson de Lyon

HOT.

Corned Round of Beef and Vegetables

Mutton and Kidney Hot Pot

Baked, Saute, and Sweet Potatoes

COLD.

Roast Ribs of Beef

Roast Lamb, Mint Sauce

Boiled Chicken

Leicester Brawn

Galantine of Turkey

Cumberland Ham

Pressed Beef

Corned Brisket of Beef

Rolled Ox Tongue

Boar's Head & Pistaches

SALAD: Potato—Lettuce

Sago Pudding

Stewed Rhubarb with Custard

Small Pastry

Fruit

CHEESE—Cream, &c.

TEA

COFFEE

The Cunard Steam Ship Company, Limited.

		Per Quart.		Per Pint.		Per Bot.	Liqueur lass.
		s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	Per. "lass.
Champagnes—	POMMEY & GRENQ, Dry	-	10	0	5	6	
	CLICQUOT, Dry	-	10	0	5	6	
	GEORGE GOULET, Dry	-	9	0	5	0	
	" Brut	-	9	0	5	0	
	PERRIER, JOUET & Co., Dry Special	-	9	0	5	0	
Clarets -	G. H. MUM & Co., Extra Dry	-	9	0	5	0	
	HEIDSIECK & Co., Dry Monopole	-	9	0	5	0	
	Fine Vintage	-	6	0			
Hocks -	Good Bordeaux	-			2	6	
	Still	-			8	0	
Mosell -	Sparkling	-			8	0	
	Sparkling	-	5	0	3	0	
Port -		-	4	0			
Sherries -	Pale Dry	-	5	0			
	Golden	-	4	0			
Burgundy -	Nuits	-	5	0	3	0	
Liqueurs -	CHARTREUSE	-	5	0	0	6	
	NOYAU	-	5	0	0	6	
	MIRASCHINO	-	5	0	0	6	
	HERCOTINE	-	5	0	0	6	
	VERMOUTH	-	5	0	0	6	
Mar., 1896.							
Brandy -		-	VERY OLD	-	-	7	6
Whiskies -		-	IRISH	-	-	5	0
		-	SCOTCH	-	-	4	0
		-	AMERICAN RYE, Park & Tilford's Y.P.M.	-	-	5	0
		-	CANADIAN CLUB WALKER'S	-	-	5	0
Hollands -		-		-	-	4	0
Old Tom -		-		-	-	3	0
Rum -		-		-	-	4	0
Ale & Porter		-		-	-		
Soda Water, Lager Beer, Ginger Ale		-		-	-		
Seltzer, Apollinaris & Johannis W		-		-	-		
Congress Water -		-		-	-	1s.	0d.
Hunyadi Janós -		-		-	-	1s.	6d.
Cigars -	Havana, No. 1	-		-	-	9d.	Each.
	Manilla " 2	-		-	-	6d.	"
Cigarettes -	American Packages of 20	-		-	-	1s.	0d.
	Egyptian " 10	-		-	-	0s.	6d.
Tobacco -		-	CAVENDISH, Light, 4s. per lb.; Dark, 2s. 6d. per lb.	-	-		
Do.		-	Cut, 5s. per lb.	-	-		

All, except Wine to be paid for at the Time.

The Steward is directed to present and collect the Wine Bills against Passengers on the day previous to the Ship's Arrival.

The Cunard Steam Ship Company, Limited.

		Per Quart.		Per Pint.		Per Bot.	P. Lique Glass
		s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	Per Glas
Champagnes—	POMMEY & GRENQ, Dry	-	10	0	5	6	
	CLICQUOT, Dry	-	10	0	5	6	
	GEORGE GOULET, Extra Dry	-	9	0	5	0	
	" Extra Brut	-	9	0	5	0	
	PERRIER, JOUET & Co., Ex. Dry Special	-	9	0	5	0	
Clarets -	G. H. MUM & Co., Extra Dry	-	9	0	5	0	
	HEIDSIECK & Co., Dry Monopole	-	9	0	5	0	
	Fine Vintage	-	6	0			
Hocks -	Good Bordeaux	-			2	6	
	Still	-			2	0	
Moselle -	Sparkling	-			5	0	3
	Sparkling	-			5	0	3
Port -		-	4	0			
Sherries -	Pale Dry	-	5	0			
	Golden	-	4	0			
Burgundy -	Nuits	-	5	0	3	0	
Lique	CHARTREUSE	-	5	0	0	6	
	NOYAU	-	5	0	0	6	
	MIRASCHINO	-	5	0	0	6	
	HERCOTINE	-	5	0	0	6	
	VERMOUTH	-	5	0	0	6	
Mar., 1896.							
Brandy -		-	VERY OLD	-	-	7	6
Whiskies -		-	IRISH	-	-	5	0
		-	SCOTCH	-	-	4	0
		-	AMERICAN RYE, Park & Tilford's Y.P.M.	-	-	5	0
		-	CANADIAN CLUB WALKER'S	-	-	5	0
Hollands -		-		-	-	4	0
Old Tom -		-		-	-	3	0
Rum -		-		-	-	4	0
Ale & Porter		-		-	-		
Soda Water, Lager Beer, Ginger Ale		-		-	-		
Seltzer, Apollinaris & Johannis Water		-		-	-		
Apollinaris & Johannis Water		-		-	-	small	0s. 4d.
Congress Water -		-		-	-	1s.	0d.
Hunyadi Janós -		-		-	-	1s.	6d.
Cigars -	Havana, No. 1	-		-	-	9d.	Each.
	Manilla " 2	-		-	-	6d.	"
Cigarettes -	American Packages of 20	-		-	-	1s.	0d.
	Egyptian " 10	-		-	-	0s.	6d.
Tobacco -		-	CAVENDISH, Light, 4s. per lb.; Dark, 2s. 6d. per lb.	-	-		
Do.		-	Cut, 5s. per lb.	-	-		

All, except Wines, to be paid for at the Time.

The Steward is directed to present and collect the Wine Bills against Passengers on the day previous to the Ship's Arrival.



Band of the Ancient
and Honorable
Artillery Company
of Massachusetts.

PROGRAMME.

S. S. "SERVIA,"
July 3, 1896.

- | | |
|--|---------|
| 1. OVERTURE. "Raymond" | Thomas |
| 2. VALSE. "The Village Belle" | Kessels |
| 3. "MUSICAL SCENES FROM SPAIN" | Langey |
| 4. SELECTION. "Popular Melodies" | Beyer |
| 5. PILGRIM'S CHORUS, from "Tannhauser" | Wagner |
| 6. MARCH. "Am I a Wizard?" | Herbert |

JEAN M. MISSUD, Band Master.

Massachusetts come to Marlborough House to see you arms, and from what I have heard from those who have seen you, I feel sure you will present, as I know you do, a most highly creditable military appearance (cheers). It is my privilege to-night to return the compliment, which has been proposed by Colonel Walker, in asking all my own Corps, and all the distinguished visitors whom I see here to-night, to drink most cordially and most heartily with me "The health of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts" (loud cheers).

The toast was honoured with "H.A.C. fire," the band playing "America," the National Anthem of the United States.

The CHAIRMAN said he thanked all present for the manner in which the toast had been received. It showed that they of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company had not outstayed their welcome, and that in future there were many meetings for them on both sides of the Atlantic (cheers). The New World had one city at least which would welcome everybody there to its borders, and as it welcomed his Royal Highness some years ago it would again do so, and he (the Chairman) would be highly gratified if with him his old Company shared the welcome (cheers). The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company had only to point to its history for an answer to that toast. Its members, for 260 years past, had proved themselves tried soldiers and citizens—men true to the principles which its forefathers had brought from this Old Country and carried to the New World (cheers). The men who first settled on the shores of Massachusetts Bay by birth and education had still remained a homogeneous class for many years, and believed most thoroughly in the principles of English liberty. What nations should live closer together in amity and friendship than these two nations? (cheers.) Nations both strong and weak could bow to arbitration, but arbitration could not settle all International differences. Crises would come in every life when the national safety and national honour would demand that the national sword should blazon the way to national existence. Standing there to-night they were two nations, with national flags intertwined, illustrative of a virile, colonising, and domineering race and splendid civilisation, and beneath whose folds were gathered millions of people—some of these flags, unconquerable apart and invincible united, float for ever over land and sea, in sunshine and in storm, and ever stand foremost in everything that conduces to the prosperity of their own people and the peace, harmony, and prosperity of the world (cheers).

The CHAIRMAN, in replying, said they had that day had an opportunity of seeing the most splendid exhibition of soldierly qualities at Aldershot they had ever seen. That courtesy was due to Lord Wolseley, the Commander in Chief, and also to the Duke of Connaught (cheers). He begged to propose "The Health of the Duke of Connaught." With the Army was joined the Navy of the United Kingdom. Wherever the flag of civilisation floated there it was followed by the Red Cross of England, and no record was brighter than that of the English sailor (cheers). He gave the toast of "The Army and Navy of the United Kingdom" (cheers).

The Duke of CONNAUGHT, whose reception was of a most cordial character, responded. He said:—Colonel Walker, your Royal Highness, and gentlemen, I am very sensible of the honour that has been done me by coupling my name with the toast of the "Navy and the Army." One of our first principles in both these Services is obedience, otherwise I should hesitate to stand up in the presence of the Secretary of State for War and of that distinguished Field Marshal, Sir Donald Stewart, under whom I had the honour to serve in India (cheers). Gentlemen, we always look upon the Navy as the senior Service, therefore I find myself in the exceptional position of first of all returning thanks for the Navy. You, Sir, have spoken feelingly of that Service, and have referred to what it has done not only for this country but for the world. May I be allowed to say that the distinguished American Naval officer—you will imagine whom I mean—I mean Captain Mahan—has been of great service to the British nation. He has increased a hundredfold the interest that Service takes in all that has gone before and in all that may come in the future. Most of you know our ships, and know their histories. You know that, come what may, that Service will always do its duty with unflinching loyalty to its Sovereign and to its flag (cheers). It is not so long ago that a terrible disaster happened to our Navy—I refer to the loss of the Victoria—and it was then that from America a feeling of warm kindness and friendship went out to us at the loss of so distinguished a ship's company and so gallant an Admiral (cheers). With regard to the Army, Colonel Walker has already referred to your visit to Aldershot to-day. I can only say, as I told him at the time, that I was very proud that I happened to be the General Officer commanding that force, and that I had the honour of showing him our troops on this occasion. We were able to show him, and he was able to take notes and see, that although we are a young body of men, still we are a stalwart body of men, true and loyal (cheers). The English Army has hard work before it. It is expected to do duties which armies have to perform. It has to be prepared to

fight in all climates and under many different circumstances; but I think you will all bear me out in saying that whatever difficulties we may have had to surmount we have generally done so with credit to ourselves (cheers). I hope to be allowed to tell him with what cordiality and warmth we received the distinguished Corps of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. I think it was the first time that the Stars and Stripes have been carried at Aldershot, and it is certainly the first time I have had the honour to stand under its folds, as I did, to the ubiquitous photographer to-day (laughter and cheers). Gentlemen, visits such as these can only do good and promote harmony between our two great Anglo-Saxon races, and I hope that when you return home you will not forget the troops that you saw to-day from different parts of the United Kingdom, with their traditional costumes and their traditional feelings. I can only say I am personally most grateful to Colonel Walker and all who have invited me to attend on this most interesting occasion, and I thank him and you all most cordially for the welcome you have given to the toast of "The Navy and Army of England" (cheers).

The MARQUESS OF LANDSOWNE, who was received with cheers, proposed the next toast. Before doing so he said he wished to be allowed to offer his thanks to Colonel Walker for the grateful terms in which he had introduced him to that distinguished gathering, and he noted with satisfaction that officer's reference to the fact that five or six years of his life were spent in immediate proximity to the United States—a time in which he had often the opportunity of meeting and indulging in a most agreeable intercourse with the citizens of that great Republic. They were fortunate in that they had now in the Diplomatic Representative of the United States, a Statesman whom they all delighted to honour, and who, on his side, had never failed, not only to preserve the best traditions of International diplomacy, but also to evince a sympathetic interest in all that interested them here. It would be improper to recount the social successes and the diplomatic achievements of the United States Ambassador, but he was tempted to refer to one of those achievements—that of obtaining permission not only for a military force, but a military force fully armed, to land on the shores of this country (laughter and cheers). He proposed the toast of "The Ambassador of the United States."

MR. BAYARD, who was cheered on rising, said he was disposed to believe that this, the first occasion of an armed invasion of the Mother Country by citizens of the United States, would find its place in men's memories, and would be marked as an occasion when the hearts of the people of two great countries met on the common and high level of a good understanding (cheers). They had but a common purpose; they had got, under God, but a common object. And, therefore, when the natural man and true man of either country met there was no necessity to distinguish between friend or foe (cheers). That delightful land which was called no man's country was their country. Great Britain and America comprehended that there was common ground for a common purpose, and on that they planted their faith that night (cheers). The first time they had

stood securely, and where their feelings and logic and their common interests had quietly, insensibly, and inevitably led them (cheers). They were a young country in America; but there seemed to him some lessons in its history which, with humility and absolute confidence, might suggest themselves to older countries in Europe. For four thousand miles between the dominions of Great Britain and the United States there had not been for nearly a century, the presence of one regiment of armed men, or of one armed vessel worthy of the name—of a hostile ship (cheers). He begged Statesmen to consider that fact (cheers). It was not only that these hands touched each other, but it was that they touched with simple good faith. There were no diplomatic secrets between the United States and Great Britain. The only danger was the danger of misunderstanding. Let them be as clear in their countries as they were yesterday in the presence of the venerable and excellent Queen of this country, and as they were, that night, in the presence of her sons, and feel that the only thing needful was that they should understand each other. Did he not voice the feeling of America—(loud cheers and cries of "You do")—when he declared that the one thing needful was the simple understanding on either side as to what the other meant (cheers, and cries of "Right"). There was a great trust committed to those who spoke our common mother tongue (cheers). And what was the trust? It was the trust of justice between man and man; it was the trust of fair play; it was the trust of simple good faith. It was a simple faith, but surely it was a grand one, and one that there was not a man within sound of his voice would not echo and say "Adsum" (cheers).

The proceedings shortly afterwards terminated, with cheers for the Queen.

THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN

REVIEW AT ALDERSHOT.

The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, under the command of Colonel Walker, with a numerous company of ladies and friends, visited Aldershot yesterday, and were afforded an opportunity for witnessing an imposing military display by the troops of the Duke of Connaught's command. The visitors travelled by special train to Farnborough Station, in company with Lord Wolseley, Commander in Chief; Sir Redvers Buller, Adjutant General of the Army; Sir Evelyn Wood, Quartermaster General; Lord Errol, A.D.C.; and Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, commanding the Honourable Artillery Company of London. At the railway station the party were met by General the Duke of Connaught and the Aldershot Staff, and among the visitors was Mr. Bayard, the American Ambassador. Attended by an escort of 15th Hussars, the party proceeded in waggons to the Long Valley, where already a large concourse of people had assembled. The weather at this time was intensely hot, though a little later a refreshing breeze sprang up, which, while raising the dust to an inconvenient degree, made things just bearable.

The first part of the programme was a mimic battle between a northern and a southern force, under the respective commands of Major Generals Swaine and Bengough. The operations, however, were confined to a limited area, and were of short duration. The passage of the canal, in the neighbourhood of Elmoor Bridge, was keenly contested, Swaine's force falling back on to Laffan's Plain, where, at noon, a "march past" commenced. Special roped enclosures were provided for the carriages of the Americans on either side of the saluting base, where floated the Union Jack, a little distance from which were the colours of the Boston Corps and the Massachusetts State. Near the saluting point, in a carriage, sat the Duchess of Connaught and the Princesses Margaret and Patricia. The Commander in Chief, having taken up a position to receive the salute, called upon Colonel Walker to share that honour with him. The veteran Colonel at once stepped to the front, and throughout the proceedings stood at the left of Lord Wolseley, who remained mounted. The troops, who were attired in review order, were led past by the Duke of Connaught, attended by his Staff. Altogether there were on parade 8823 of all ranks, and 2500 horses Royal Horse Artillery Brigade, but this does not represent much more than half the strength of the Aldershot district, owing to the Army Rifle Meeting detaching forces and troops on other duty.

Four massed mounted bands heralded the approach of Colonel Wallace's and Major General Talbot's Cavalry Brigade, headed by the 3d Hussars, with the Scots Greys next, and then the 9th Lancers. The visitors were greatly impressed with the fine appearance of these troops, and viewed with considerable interest the twelve sections of Mounted Infantry which followed, drawn from as many different battalions stationed all over the British Isles. Colonel Stopford was in command of the latter force, whose work in spirit is closely associated with that of the mounted forces of the United States. Nine batteries of Field Artillery, divided into three brigades, under the command of Lieut. Colonels Downing, Hay, and Bury, completed the defile of the Mounted Corps. Then followed Colonel Dorward's Engineers. General Bengough's Infantry Brigade comprised the 2d Bedfords, 2d East Lancashires, 1st Manchesters, 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers, and 2d Rifle Brigade. General Swaine's Brigade was composed of the 4th King's Royal Rifles, 2d Leicestershires, 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, 1st Border Regiment and 4th Rifle Brigade. The third Brigade, consisting of 2d Norfolks, 2d South Wales Borderers,

and 1st Seaforth Highlanders, was under the temporary command of Colonel R. H. Murray. The defile was executed with remarkable precision, the fine physique of the troops being commented upon by the visitors, who appeared chiefly interested, however, in the Highlanders and Rifles, whom they cheered as they passed. The three Mounted Infantry Companies looking very serviceable also attracted their favourable notice, as it is in many respects an arm associated with some of the most brilliant exploits in the wars of America. The mounted corps, when trotting by, elicited loud applause from the American visitors, who, however, were roused to still higher excitement when the Royal Horse Artillery and Cavalry galloped by at a terrific pace. The prettiest part of the parade was probably the conclusion, when the Cavalry regiments, having formed up facing the spectators, all charged in line after the Oriental style, drawing rein within some twenty paces of the people. This elicited an outburst of applause from the Americans. The heat during the day was so great that several of the spectators fainted, while some of the soldiers had to fall out of the ranks. At the conclusion of the parade the distinguished visitors drove to the Officers Club House, where they lunched with the Duke of Connaught and the District Staff. The toasts of "The President of America" and "The Queen of England" were honoured.

DINNER TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.

In the evening, the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts entertained at dinner at the King's Hall, Holborn Restaurant, the Prince of Wales, Captain General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and the other officers and members of that body. Colonel Walker, who is in command of the American visitors, presided, having on his right the Prince of Wales, and on his left the Duke of Connaught, who commands the Aldershot Regimental District. Among the other chief guests were:—

Lord Halsbury (Lord Chancellor), the Bishop of London, Lord de Vesci (late commanding the Honourable Artillery Company), the Marquess of Lansdowne (Secretary of State for War), Sir Charles Hall (Recorder of London), General Sir Redvers Buller, Major General Sir Francis Grenfell, General Ellis, Major General C. J. Burnett, Sir Donald A. Smith (High Commissioner, for Canada), Sir H. E. Knight, Major Nunn, Alderman and Sheriff Pound, Lieut. Colonel Dundas (the Master of the Drapers' Company), Mr. T. F. Bayard (American Ambassador), Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart, General F. A. Walker, General Sir Evelyn Wood, Major General Lord Methuen, Sir D. Probyn, General Sir G. Higginson, Sir T. Sutherland, Sir J. H. Puleston, Sir A. Kirby, Sir H. Irving, Mr. J. L. Toole, and Mr. Chauncey Depew. The Honourable Artillery Company of London was represented by Colonel the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond, who commands them; Colonel Stohwasser, Lord Colville of Culross, President of the Company; Colonel G. A. Raikes, Vice President; Captain J. C. Wray, Adjutant, &c. The company also included General Collins (Consul General U.S.A.), Colonel Hedges, second in command of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company; Major Duchesney, Adjutant; Captain R. S. Byam, Colour-bearer; and the Rev. A. A. Berle, chaplain. The company numbered over six hundred. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags and banners, over the Chairman's seat being displayed the Union Jack, the Stars and Stripes, and the State flag of Massachusetts. Music was supplied by the Salem cadet band and the band of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company. After dinner,

The CHAIRMAN said he bade them welcome to that table with most sincere pleasure. He was glad to see the Prince of Wales at the table, as, for many years, his name had graced the rolls of membership, from that of his honoured sire, and they hoped that it might remain there for many years to come (cheers), and that through his heir, for many generations to come, might be inscribed his name as a tie to bind two countries and two peoples together (cheers). When Robert Kane left London and the Honourable Artillery Company to go to a new world, he little thought to found a Company very like that he had left behind—a new city, or a new State. That Company stood to-day more vigorous than ever: that city was the capital of a great State

a Sovereign State in a mighty Republic, and that city and that Republic joined with them that night in the welcome accorded to the guests. They, in the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, stood there on British soil. It was their Fatherland, and they had not forgotten it. The Empire went back for hundreds of years, but in all its glorious history none was brighter than the three-score years in which it had been under the rule of its present Ruler. That career was characterised by prosperity, an extension of power, and an increase of wealth never before paralleled in the history of her Majesty, whose queenliness as a woman and whose womanliness as a Queen had for three-score years clothed both the Crown with dignity and honour, and won the admiration of the whole world—and whose words and counsels had ever been for peace between the two great Anglo-Saxon races. They offered the Queen their most hearty good wishes. The gracious act which on the previous day they took so much pride in would awaken a response on the other side of the Atlantic, where those thanks would be renewed. He asked them to drink to the health of the Queen.

The toast was received with cheers, again and again renewed, the band playing "The National Anthem."

The Prince of WALES, who was received with hearty cheers and "H.A.C. fire," next rose, and addressing the company, said:—Colonel Walker and company.—The privilege has been accorded to me to propose the next toast; but before I do so I am anxious to tell Colonel Walker how deeply impressed I have been by the kind terms in which he proposed the Queen's health. Holding the position I do as the

Queen's senior subject, I feel sure I may say with all my other fellow-subjects of the Queen, how grateful we all are for the kind way in which the toast has been proposed (cheers). You know how pleased she has been to see Colonel Walker and your distinguished corps, and the same feelings animate her as they do me in our strong liking and affection for your great country (cheers). It is a long time, I regret to say, since I was last in America, but I have never forgotten the reception I met there on the occasion, nor can I forget President Buchanan and the kindness with which he received me. I have now the pleasure of proposing the health of his successor—your President (cheers, and the band played "The Star Spangled Banner"). Gentlemen, I give you "The President of the United States."

The Prince then led the cheers, three times three, the company joining heartily.

The CHAIRMAN proposed the next toast. He said that since the Prince Consort of blessed memory allowed his name to be enrolled upon the lists of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, the rolls had been graced by the name of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. To them that was a source of extreme gratification. In rising to give the toast "The Health of the Prince of Wales," he knew that the heart of every man belonging to the Honourable Artillery Company, as well as that of every man belonging to the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, representing the Old World and the New World, would heartily say "Amen" (cheers). With the name of his Royal Highness, he gave the toast of her purity, dignity, and beauty—"The Princess of Wales" (loud cheers).

The toast was honoured with "H.A.C. fire."

The Prince of WALES, in responding, said:—Colonel Walker has proposed this toast to you in most eloquent terms, and I am sure I feel most deeply the way in which he has given it and the way in which you have received it. I appear before you, as Chairman just said, in a dual capacity. On this occasion I respond to this toast, in consequence of the privilege I occupy in being Captain General and Colonel of our Hon. Artillery Company (cheers). I shall feel always associated with our Arrian brethren, and consider we all belong to our corps (cheers). I am very proud of being a colleague of our gallant friend, Colonel Walker. In the name of the corps, which I have the honour to command, I say that we are all most desirous to thank him and those under him for the very kind feeling which he has given us to-night, for the feast which he has provided for us (cheers). On looking back at our ancient history, it will always be of great interest to us to remember that one certain Robert Kane, upwards of 250 years ago, went out to America (who originally served in our Honourable Artillery Company) with a few followers, and founded the present corps which Colonel Walker is representing here to-night (cheers). It is interesting also to remember that all the old heroes of our regiment are also studiously followed there. I am glad to say that, although wearing a military uniform, whatever our duties may be, they are duties to keep us at home, unless you invade us in the friendly way you have done to-night (cheers). Gentlemen, I have only had the pleasure of meeting you on this convivial occasion; I look forward to to-morrow, when the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of



THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE NOTMAN PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY, BOSTON.—[SEE PAGE 727.]

THE ANCIENTS IN ENGLAND.

THE remarkable reception which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston has met with in England has made it necessary for the fellow-citizens of the members of that remarkable organization to inform themselves about it. There are three military companies in Boston which hold relations of special intimacy with the commonwealth of Massachusetts. They are the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the First Corps of Cadets, and the National Lancers. The special function of the Lancers is to escort the Governor of Massachusetts out to Harvard College on Commencement day. The Cadets are the Governor's escort on most other occasions.

The chief military duty of the Ancients is to have an annual parade, a sermon, and a dinner. The Cadets date from about 1740. The Ancients were organized in 1637, and were patterned after the Honorable Artillery Company of London. Neither their antiquity nor their respectability can be questioned. Governor Long speaks of them in the Memorial History of Boston as an organization "in whose ranks have marched governors, senators, judges, and generals, and whose officers are to this day invested with the badges of their authority by the governor in person." The Ancients had 179 commanders between 1638 and 1880. The list of them includes most of the famous names in Massachusetts history—Sewall, Storer, Sedgwick, Winthrop, Wendell, Stoughton, Brimmer, Lyman, Savage, and a long string of others. Three times the history of the organization has been written and printed, so that its glories are matters on record, and their dimensions easily ascertained.

A year or more ago the Ancients determined to accept the invitation of the Honorable Artillery Company of London to visit that city. They made their plans, and adhered to them calmly but strenuously through the disturbance which followed Mr. Cleveland's message last December. It looked at one time as though they might go to London in a war-ship, but happily they were able to follow their original intentions in all particulars, and when they embarked, on June 30, it was on the *Servia*, which they chartered from the Cunard Company for their excursion. The ceremonies of their departure were impressive. The command gathered at Faneuil Hall, marched to the Boston State-house, escorted by six companies of State troops, and were met by the Governor, who stood with his staff at the State-house gate, a glorious spectacle. Governor Wolcott made them an address, and placed in the hands of Colonel Henry Walker, their commander, a new stand of colors, including the stars and stripes and the white banner of the commonwealth of Massachusetts. Colonel Walker in reply assured the Governor that the Ancients intended to do themselves proud by their behavior abroad. Then they marched off and got aboard the *Servia*, accompanied by a hundred and fifty of their wives and daughters, and sailed straightway out of the port, amid the cheers of their friends, the shrieking of steam-whistles, and the booming of cannon from Fort Warren.

They should have reached Liverpool on the 6th, but the *Servia* was slow, and didn't get there till the 7th, and late in the day at that. Fifty thousand people, eight brass bands, and all the military companies in Liverpool were waiting to receive them when they did land, but they were so late that they had to hurry away on their train to keep their engagements in London. They got to London about nine o'clock at night on Tuesday, July 7. The London Artillery Company, their hosts, and the organization from which they got their name, were waiting to receive them, and carried them off in thirty omnibuses to the Finsbury Barracks. Their reception is stated to have been the most enthusiastic ever given to Americans in London. The omnibuses that carried them were followed as they passed by continuous cheering and the waving of hats. They dined that night at Finsbury Barracks with 600 of the London company and its friends. Colonel Lockhead, of the Royal Artillery, presided, backed by the Earl of Denbigh, Prince Christian Victor, and other dignitaries. There was much speech-making, in cordial and hospitable strain, and an invitation was conveyed to the company from the Queen to visit her at Windsor Castle. Next day the Ancients went to Aldershot to see a review. Lord Wolseley, Sir Evelyn Wood, and other British officers of high rank met them at the station, and showed them distinguished military courtesies. They were welcomed to the camp by the Duke of Connaught, the Queen's third son, who is chief in command at Aldershot. After the review the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, entertained them at the Officers' Club.

That evening the visitors gave a banquet to their entertainers at the King's Hall of the Holborn Restaurant. Besides the Ancients there were 500 guests, including the Prince of Wales, the American Ambassador, the Duke of Connaught, the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Consul-General Collins, Mr. Depew, and lots of other eminent people. Colonel Walker proposed the Queen's health; the Prince of Wales responded, and toasted the President. Colonel Walker proposed the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Prince responded again. Many toasts were drunk and much was said by Ambassador Bayard, Mr. Depew, and many other good men, and on both sides the sentiment found abundant and enthusiastic expression that friendly and cordial relations might always obtain between Americans and British.

The list of the further attentions that have been shown our countrymen in London is too long to set down in detail. The Queen has entertained them at Windsor; the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House. They have been nobbed with royalties and nobilities; crowds have cheered them; nothing has been left undone to demonstrate the desire of the British authorities and the British people to show the friendliness of their sentiment towards the Americans. After four days of elaborate entertainments the Ancients got out of their uniforms, reverted for a season to private life, and most of them ran away to Paris, where they doubtless found the rest and recreation that they must have needed. Soon now Boston will be welcoming them home again, and a great welcome they will get, for their trip has been so phenomenally successful that it promises to take rank as a momentous international event, and Boston is proud of her sons and glad she let them go.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY CO., Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

Mr. W. S. Best

State Room 153

Cunard S. S. "Servia."

Sailing from BOSTON, JUNE 29th, 1896, NOON.

Henry Gaze & Son, Ltd. Universal Tourist Agents.

Th Week One of International Significance

London Comment on Visit of the Americans

Importance of King Edward's Speeches

Community of British and American Feeling Shown

London, July 11—A number of this morning's papers, commenting on the events of the past week as marking an extension of international ideas of peace and amity, devote the greater portion of their editorial articles to the visit of the American squadron, the king's message to President Roosevelt and more particularly his majesty's speech at the review of the Honourable Artillery Company.

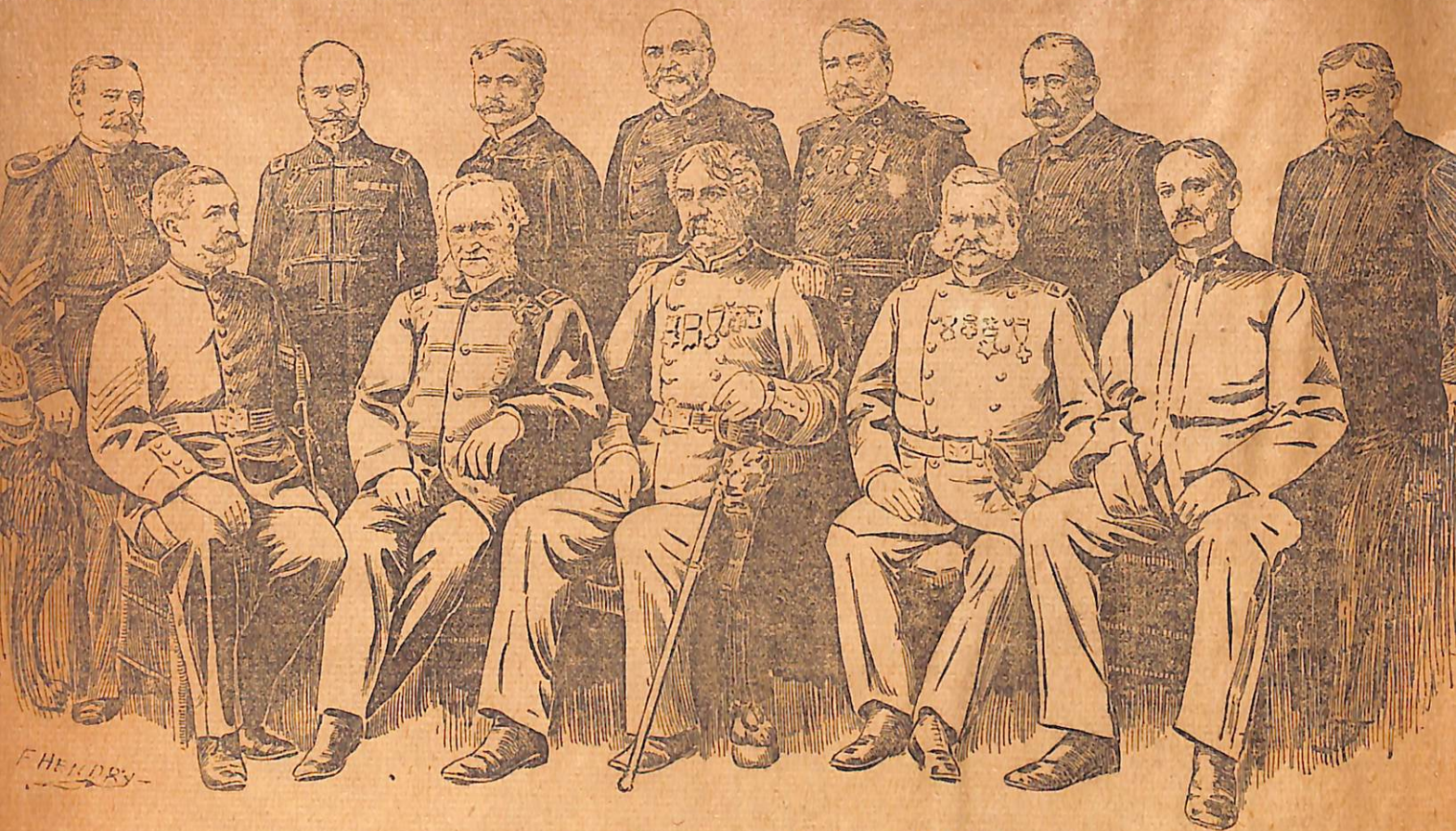
The Daily Telegraph goes so far as to say:

"The net results of the last few days are practically the inauguration of a new era, and clasping the hands of our kinsmen across the ocean and holding our nearest European neighbor as the best of friends, we have given hostages to the future and pledged ourselves to the cause of peace."

The Times says editorially that it is impossible to read the speeches delivered by British and American naval officers at the series of dinners and luncheons, without being struck by the unforced note of intimate personal cordiality running through them, and that intuitive sympathy between the British and the American sailors is fed by national sympathy, lending it peculiar force. In the virile personality of the man now controlling the destinies of the United States, Englishmen recognize a figure with great qualities precisely of the kind which their own character enables them to understand and appreciate. They admire the courage of the large-hearted humanity which can overleap conventional bounds and, as lately by the President's promised action in regard to the Kishineff atrocities, give effective expression to feelings shared by other civilized states.

After luncheon at the Mansion House yesterday the Americans proceeded to the armory of the Honourable Artillery Company, who were reviewed by King Edward at 5 P. M. The review was a brilliant affair. His majesty wore the uniform of the regiment, of which he is captain general and colonel. He rode to the Horse Guards parade, followed by Queen Alexandra and the Princess Victoria in an open carriage. An immense crowd of people encircled the parade, and all the windows and the roofs of the adjoining houses were crowded with spectators. The Honourable Artillery Company consisted of six companies of infantry, two batteries of khaki-colored guns and an up-to-date staff of cyclist despatch bearers, motor cycle couriers and signal men.

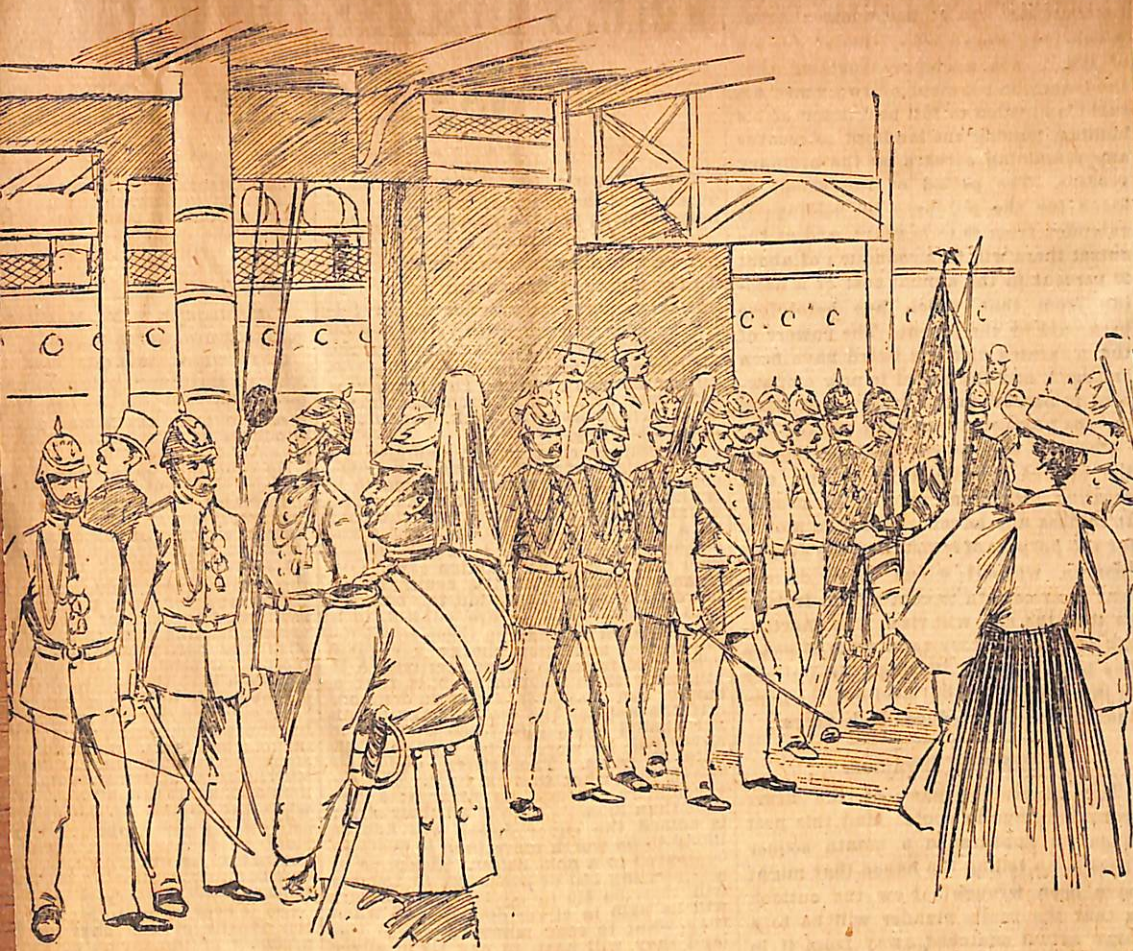
The king followed the evolutions closely, and at their conclusion said he was glad of the opportunity to inspect the company for the first time since his accession, and remarked further: "About two hundred of you are to go to America on the occasion of the celebration of the anniversary of the ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, a corps which was the offshoot of your own corps in the middle of the seventeenth century. You are sure to be received in a most cordial fashion by the American corps, for I know they appreciate all that was done for them when they were here some years ago. I am glad to think your visit will help to cement the friendship that exists between Great Britain and America, as that is a matter to which I attach the greatest importance and one which I shall always be glad to know of. I wish you, Lord Denbigh, commander of the Honourable Artillery Company, and those with you a safe passage out and a safe return home, and I feel sure that when you do return you will have much that is interesting to tell me."



Sergt. John R. Newman. Capt. William L. Willey. Sergt. E. E. Snow. Sergt. A. Cunio. Capt. W. S. Davis. Lieut. Edw. Sullivan. Q. M. John H. Pe
 Sergt. John B. Patterson. Col. Edward Wyman. Capt. William H. Jones. Col. Joseph B. Parsons. Mr. Geo. J. Raymond.

"THE HONORABLE ESCORT."

Reception Committee for the Home-coming Ancients.



ANCIENTS LEAVING THE SERVIA.

not welcome them home as an individual, but on behalf of the citizens of the commonwealth. They had not been honored as individuals or as an organization, but as the representatives of the American people, and their reception was a splendid manifestation of the friendly feeling that existed between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race.

The acting governor closed his speech by saying all the people of Massachusetts joined in wishing the Ancients a "cordial, hearty and joyous welcome home."

The band bugler reeled off a call or two of bugle call, and Col Walker began his reply to the acting governor.

He said that for the company and himself he thanked the governor most sincerely, for he knew that from his lips came the greeting of the commonwealth. He felt that the Ancients had so borne their colors that the people at home could say to them, "Well done, good and faithful servants." They had carried the white flag of Massachusetts, their company banners and the stars and stripes with honor everywhere they had gone. They had been received by royalty, but they had come back to receive gladly the plain welcome of the people of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, of which every man of them was prouder than ever before.

They had been met with open arms at Liverpool, Col Walker said, and in the crowded streets of London their reception was at all times one of honor. They had not accepted these honors as an organization, but as the representatives of this great people. There was a deep seated feeling in the mother land for the child across the sea, and this had been amply manifested to them.

Col Walker said it made them proud to know the citizens were pleased with them, and closed by again thanking the acting governor for his welcome.

The band then played "The Star Spangled Banner," there was some more

saluting, and Col Walker came up to the gate and shook hands with the acting governor and his escort, as did the other officers, the two ministers and the Servia's officers.

Then there was some more saluting and order giving, and the column started off down Park st on its way to Faneuil hall.

AT FANEUIL HALL.

Mayor Quincy Made Short Speech—After Banquet the Members of Company Had Informal Reception.

When the Ancient and Honorable artillery company arrived at Faneuil hall they had completed their travels and were home, for the old, historic building is the real home of the Ancients, and the history of the gallant old corps is closely identified with the traditions of the world-famed edifice, and in its upper story, filled with relics of the days of the revolution and the succeeding periods, is the armory of the command. Here the great London trip was conceived, here it was that the company gathered on the auspicious morning that marked the day of their departure on a trip across the seas to visit the mother country and renew the bonds of comradeship with the Honourable artillery company of London, which gave the nucleus of our Ancients in 1638.

Faneuil hall was gaily bedecked with tri-colored bunting, festooned with old glory and the banner of old England, all arranged with the most pleasing effects and giving the hall a radiance that bespoke the international character of the pilgrimage now ended. No more fitting place could have been selected for a reception to the London contingent, and the old cradle of liberty was rocked with an enthusiasm that has seldom been equaled, certainly never excelled.

At the end of the triumphant march to the state house the company was conducted into the hall, where it was re-

ceived by Mayor Quincy, who extended the reception in behalf of the city. The building was thronged with military and civil guests, the main hall containing about 800 people, while the galleries were crowded with friends who came to give the company a welcome worthy of the occasion.

At 12.30 o'clock Capt William Hatch Jones addressed Col Walker and introduced Mayor Quincy, who spoke as follows:

"We are not here to make speeches, for I know you are all eager to return to your homes and friends. All I have to say, therefore, is to extend a very hearty and cordial welcome, Mr Commander, to you, and to the members of your command, on your return to Boston and to Massachusetts.

We have all read of your distinguished conduct abroad. We extend to you a most cordial greeting."

The mayor in conclusion presented Col Walker, who expressed his utmost gratification at the welcome. "We are proud of Boston and of Massachusetts. We have been mindful of the colors which we bore abroad and have returned with them spotless.

The company entered the building at 11.50 o'clock, attended by the escort and proceeded to its armory, to lay aside equipments and take a short rest before the time set for the festivities.

Tables were set on the platforms for the following invited guests: Gov Wollcott, ex Mayor Lincoln, Sec of State William M. Olin, Senator I. P. Hutchinson, Senator Joseph B. Maccabe, Mayor Bancroft of Cambridge, Mayor Walker of Malden, Representative F. O. Barnes of Chelsea and Charles F. Sargent of Lawrence, B. F. Bradman, John H. Peak Jr, Dr Francis Brown, William Reed, Pres Dillaway of the Mechanics' national bank, Edwin M. Grover of Needham, David Montague of Dedham, Robert Merriam, Frank D. Butterick, George E. Hall Jr, who are a part of the guests invited by the Ancient and Honorable artillery company. The only guests invited by his honor the mayor were the members of the city council, Congressman John F. Fitzgerald, William E. Barrett, Capt J. B. Watt, the commander of the Servia, and Capt Clarkson, the surgeon.

"I think my comrades will back me up in saying that at no time on our trip have we heard one hostile note, one discourteous or unfriendly word for us, for America or for American institutions from British lips." (Applause.)

As soon as the applause at the closing sentiment of Col Walker had subsided the mayor said he believed he voiced the sentiment of all present in saying that we appreciate the cordial reception extended to the Ancients abroad, and send back an expression of that sentiment of appreciation to England, and to British subjects, for their very cordial and friendly reception accorded to the Ancient and Honorable artillery of Boston and of Massachusetts.

At the conclusion of the mayor's remarks the guests at the head tables were seated, and partook of refreshments. His honor sat at the center. On his right and left were Col Walker, Congressman Fitzgerald, chaplain Berle, Rev E. A. Horton, Pres Joseph A. Conroy of the common council, the officers of the Servia, Lieut Thomas Savage, Lieut George E. Lovett, Adjt L. N. Duchesney, Surgeon F. W. Graves, Paymaster Emory Grover, a detail of the governor's staff and the company sergeants.

After the remarks of the speakers the exercises became entirely informal, and the members of the stay-at-homes and friends fraternized with those who went abroad, and at an early hour the London contingent left for their respective homes.

Color Guard.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
Capt. Walter S. Sampson.
Sergt. Nathan B. Basch.
Sergt. F. W. A. Bergengren.
Company D.
Sergeant, J. M. Usher commanding.
Right Guide, Sergt. J. Bensemoll.
Left Guide, W. S. Best.
Lieut. W. O. Webber.
E. H. Hoyt.
D. T. Dudley.
George L. Smith.
John Leary.
F. W. Hilton.
F. L. Putnam.
J. W. Palmer.
W. M. Maynard.
George Cassell.
Sergt. John S. Doane.
J. A. Roarty.

Company E.

Sergeant, Wm. L. Coon commanding.
Right Guide, Benj. A. Stiles.
Left Guide, Joseph Hubbard.
Tom W. Bevan.
Walter Jay Comstock.
William Carter.
Alonzo G. Darglin.
Charles H. Fox.
Everett B. Hodges.
Edgar W. Jones.
Frederick B. K. Marter.
J. Otis McFadden.
Harry H. Newcomb.
George D. Russell.
Wilson Tisdale.
N. P. Hayes.
Wm. Hieborn.
Lieut. A. E. Lockhart.
D. B. Powers.
Capt. W. L. Steadman.
F. J. Scott.
J. P. Haslett.

Company F.

Sergeant, Lieut. Henry L. Kincaide commanding.

Right guide, Sergt. L. A. Blackinton.
Left guide, Maj. Horace P. Williams.
R. W. Bates.
Lieut. James B. Cherry.
Ora M. Douglass.
Albert A. Gleason.
Sergt. Benjamin W. Gleason.
Charles W. Howard.
John F. Johnson.
Edwin P. Longley.
Qm. Sergt. Henry B. Lewis.
George A. Perkins.
Sergt. Cyrus K. Remington.
James W. Robinson.

Company G.

Sergt. C. H. Porter commanding.
Right guide, Lieut. F. H. Mudge.
Left guide, Sergt. J. Harry Hartley.
J. W. Adams.
Benj. Cole Jr.
James Edgar.
E. R. Ellis.
W. C. Gregory.

Company H.

Sergt. E. G. Foster commanding.
Right Guide, Dr. G. F. Walker.
Left Guide, F. H. Glover.
A. C. Titus.
J. M. Hilton.
H. D. Atwood.
Col. C. A. Leighton.
F. F. Favor.
George Bliss.
H. P. Oakman.
Sergt. Fred J. Hutchinson.
S. A. Tuttle.
J. G. Ditson.

Ambulance Corps

Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Corp. Edward F. Smith.

HOW THEY WERE RECEIVED.

Reception Committee Arises Early and Meets the Serbia Down the Harbor.

The reception committee of the home guard Ancients spent the night at the Parker house, awaiting any news that might be transmitted regarding the whereabouts of the Serbia, with their comrades aboard.

The information that came last was to the effect that a heavy fog had set in around Highland light, and probably the steamer would be delayed for some hours.

This morning the delegation were awakened at 4 o'clock, and, rubbing the cinders out of their eyes, hastily made for India wharf, where the street de-

partment tug Cormorant was ready for the trip down the harbor to meet the Serbia.

The committee was intercepted with a dispatch from the Hull postoffice that stated the Serbia had passed Hull at 4.30 o'clock. This information was doubted by the most sanguine members of the committee, particularly after attempted verification without success. The Globe representative was fortunate in meeting a custom house official, who in-



COL WALKER.
News-Hungry.

formed him that the steamer was anchored off Governors Island in quarantine. When the committee was told of this they gave orders for the Cormorant to get under way, and soon had the satisfaction of sighting the Serbia. Maj. George H. Innis and Capt. W. L. Wiley got out the Ancients' famous 10-pounder, named "The Little Cuss," which Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing formerly used on his yacht, and banged away until the noise reached the decks of the ocean liner and brought the company to the sides. The scene that followed was beyond description.

The pilgrims fairly danced with joy at the sight of their comrades, and the stay-at-homes reciprocated.

Cheer after cheer was given, and, as the tug came alongside so that the individual faces became recognizable, the enthusiasm increased. J. Payson Bradley and Lieut. Fred McDonald were among the first to become visible, and whoop'er up in great shape. "What cher get up so early for?" "How's Boston?" "Great birthday party last night," etc., was shouted from the Serbia.

"How are you, boys?" "Have a good time?" "Glad to see you," "Are you sick?" and similar remarks came from the committee.

Col. Walker appeared at the side, and was greeted uproariously. Chaplain Edward A. Horton, in uniform, looked pleased when he was warmly cheered, as did the popular little chaplain, Rev. A. A. Berle. Dr. Graves, George Hall, Ned Wells, Dr. Walker, Harry Hartley, uncle Jim Hilton, Lieut. Savage, Lieut. Lovett, Adit Duchesney, Alderman Bordman Hall and many other well-known Ancients were given an ovation.

By this time the tug had got alongside, and a ladder was lowered to permit Sergt. John B. Patterson to go aboard with special messages for Col. Walker. The following letters from Collector of the Port Winslow Warren and Mayor Quincy were in the package:

Custom House,
Office of Collector.

Dear Colonel—I want to facilitate in every possible way the arrival of your corps, and have instructed my officers to help in every way. It will not be possible, of course, under the laws, to pass the baggage, but inspection will be as rapid as possible.

May I suggest to you that the corps leave the ship and wharf, upon arrival, and you detail some officer to arrange as to baggage with our officers, by having the keys, if desired.

Any one who prefers leaving baggage on the wharf, and calling later himself, can do so.

I congratulate you all upon the success of your visit, and the grandness of your reception there. Truly yours,
Winslow Warren,
Collector.

Col. Henry Walker, etc.

City of Boston.
Office of the Mayor.

Commander Henry Walker, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on board Steamship Serbia;

My Dear Sir—Permit me to congratulate you, on behalf of the city, on the safe return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company from their trip to Europe.

I take pleasure in inviting the members of the company to attend a reception, to be given by the city, in Faneuil hall, at the conclusion of the street parade. A collation will be served after the reception.

Yours respectfully,

Josiah Quincy, Mayor.

Capt. William Hatch Jones sent a message containing the general orders for the parade and explaining the detailed arrangements. As soon as Sergt. Patterson had performed his duties the boys seized him and carried him to the dining saloon, where many of the company were at breakfast. The genial sergeant received grand demonstrations of the pleasure it gave the boys to see a representative of the home guard. He was simply overwhelmed with questions and kept busy until the boat docked at East Boston, where he came ashore to report Col. Walker's greetings to Capt. Jones.

The colonel stated that he would hold his men until he received word from Capt. Jones that the line was ready for



Mr. J. Payson Bradley and the Duke of Connaught sat for their pictures.

formation, when he would bring company across and join in the ma

If a man remained on deck he was bound to get wet, and if he stayed below he was pretty sure to be horribly seasick, and the last condition of that man was worse than the first.

There was a great demand for lemons that day, but solid food was a drug in the market and the long tables in the dining room had a lonesome look at meal time.

The sun came out about 9 o'clock, the clouds melted away, gray sky and sea changed to a beautiful blue, and by noon the gale began to abate in fury. Old Neptune had simply called out his forces for review by the Ancients, and before night retired apparently satisfied. The Ancients were satisfied, too. They had had all the storm at sea they wanted. But the trip wouldn't have been quite complete without it. By Tuesday noon everybody was feeling first-rate, and the Servia bowling along through a smooth sea at the rate of 17 knots an hour. We lost about a hundred miles, or between five and six hours, by the gale.

Several members of the company were heard to say Sunday that they would like to see a storm by way of diversion, but it was very noticeable that the aforesaid members did not come on deck to witness the grandeur of the scene.

Tuesday afternoon there was an excellent entertainment given to the passengers by the members of the crew of the Servia, and it was full of fun for those who could secure positions of vantage. It was entirely new to the most of the passengers, who, in their merriment, forgot all about the terrors of the deep, and the sufferings they had endured the previous day.

Wednesday the sea was as smooth as a mill pond and everyone was again on deck and thoroughly enjoying themselves. 1st Lieut Thomas Savage, as officer of the day, trod the deck like an admiral, and although he and Lieut Lovett has alternated in the position and kept a sharp lookout on the boys, the guard was not called out during the whole trip.

Wednesday's pleasures wound up with a rattling good entertainment in the saloon, gotten up under the auspices of Hon John C. Wyman of Providence, R. I., who also cut quite a figure in the program. In the course of his address Mr Wyman told many of his side-splitting stories. Rev E. A. Horton also made an excellent address. The inimitable comedian, George Wilson, who is returning from his sojourn on the continent, accommodated the audience with two capital recitations and was loudly applauded.

Bob Hyde, a combination of valet, comedian and negro minstrel, and who has been a host in himself, sang two selections. A recitation followed from Mrs H. H. Hamilton, and an appeal was made by Rev A. A. Berle in behalf of the Seamen's charities, for which the entertainment was given, and Messrs Fred W. Childs, A. P. Childs, F. W. Goodwin and F. W. Homans, the Ancients' quartet, sang a fine selection.

The band also contributed and the entertainment was brought to a close by all singing England's national anthem and "America."

The day was truly the most enjoyable of the whole trip.

A rather amusing story leaked out of the dilemma which Capt William Hatch Jones appears to have got into since his comrades left for England. The news, which came in a letter to one of the passengers, was kept very quiet.

Another beautiful day greeted the members of the company when they turned out on deck Thursday morning, but the greater part of the day was spent by the majority in packing their belongings and getting ready to leave the ship, though the members found time to pay a deserved compliment to Col Hedges. It was signed by every mem-



THE TRANSFORMATION WROUGHT IN SIX SHORT WEEKS.

ber on board the Servia, and the following is the text of the testimonial:

To Col S. M. Hedges, Chairman London Committee:

The undersigned beg to unite in most sincere and heartfelt expressions of our appreciation of your uniform courtesy, tact and energy in making possible the grand and triumphal tour of the A. and H. A. company to England and the continent. To your intelligent and patient zeal, seconded by your coadjutors, is due the great and unprecedented success of our departure, reception in England and return to America. Therefore, please accept this testimonial of our high esteem, combined with assurances of our abiding friendship and regard.

Just before eight bells were struck in the evening a pilot boat was sighted, and in a few minutes pilot "Bill" Abbot, a member of the company, came on board, being given a rousing cheer by his comrades, and another cheer was given when he said it was but 14 miles to Boston light.

Everything is expectancy on board tonight, but the "boys" have taken a good rest since leaving Liverpool and are ready for anything.

The following is the roster of the company as it marched through the streets of Boston today:

Commander, Col Henry Walker.
First Lieutenant, Lieut Thomas Savage.
Second Lieutenant, Capt Geo. E. Lovett.
Adjutant, Maj Lawrence N. Duchesney.
Chief of staff, Col Sidney M. Hedges.
Surgeon, Dr Frank W. Graves.
Assistant surgeon, Dr E. Dwight Hill.
Paymaster and treasurer, Lieut Emery Grover.
Chaplain, Rev A. A. Berle.
Sergeant-major, Capt Wm. H. Gwynne.
National color-bearer, Lieut J. Payson Bradley.
State color-bearer, Capt Walter S. Sampson.

Company A.

Sergeant, Lieut Fred McDonald commanding.
Right guide, J. E. Cotter.
Left guide, Frank P. Stone.
Charles H. Clark.
S. W. Brackett.
Hugh L. Stalker.
Geo. H. Morrill Jr.
Geo. E. Adams.
Capt A. A. Folsom.
F. A. Walker.
H. H. Hamilton.
H. W. Patterson.
E. G. Taylor.
G. H. Weldon.
A. P. Graham.

Company B.

Sergeant, Frank Huckins commanding.
Right guide, Capt Thos. J. Olys.
Left guide, Lieut Edward E. Wells.
Peter Morrison.
Frank W. Richards.
W. F. Skilton.
F. M. Mayo.
George J. Quinsler.
F. E. Page.
F. L. Walker.
J. W. Greenalch.
John A. Emery.
Stephen Gale.
C. E. Coombs.
E. B. Badger.

Company C.

Color Company.

Sergeant, Maj Frederick W. Childs commanding.
Right guide, Lieut Frank C. Brownell.
Left guide, Sergt Arthur Fuller.
James Fisk Hooker.
B. Charles Newell.
F. W. Homans.
C. H. Boynton.
Robert R. Fears.
Sergt Emmons R. Ellis.
J. J. Feely.
A. P. Childs.
Col C. D. Clark.
Sergt Fred M. Fumert.
Sergt James B. Smith.
Lieut J. Stearns Cushing.

At midnight, the 20th, the wind commenced to blow fresh from the south-west, and at daylight it was piping a gale, with a high sea. The ship pitched into it heavily, and water and spray drenched the decks constantly. It was a great sight for those who could enjoy it, but for the first time few passengers turned up for meals. At night the gale moderated, and thence to port the weather and sea were perfect.

Wednesday evening a concert in aid of British and American sailor charities was given in the main saloon.

The entertainment was an excellent one, and the remarks of Mr. Wyman, Rev. E. A. Horton and Chaplain Berle were much appreciated.

The recitation by Comedian George Wilson was loudly applauded and deservedly encored, as was also the song "Slavery Days," by Bob Hyde.

The band contributed a couple of selections, and Mr. Jerome Proctor's trombone solo was one of the hits of the evening.

Mrs. H. H. Hamilton delighted the audience with her inimitable recitations. A selection by Fred W. Childs, A. P. Childs, F. W. Goodwin and F. W. Homans was rendered and loudly applauded.

The entertainment was an unqualified success, and concluded with the singing of "God Save the Queen" and "America."

Thursday morning every one was on the lookout for pilot-boats—a heavy pool having been made on the boat first to reach the steamer. The forenoon came and went, and still no pilot. Ribbons of fog crossed our path at intervals during the afternoon, and after sunset it settled down, apparently for keeps. About 9 o'clock the rockets of a vessel were made out ahead, and shortly before 10 o'clock we ran near pilot-boat No. 2, and amid the wild cheers of the crowd on board, Capt. "Bill" Abbott, accompanied by his son Nat, came over the side. Capt. Abbott is a sort of a horse warrior, being a Boston pilot and a member of the company as well, and he was escorted to the bridge by the entire company, who were individually and collectively proud of the fact that the honor of taking the good ship into port. At midnight anchor was dropped off Boston light to be weighed again at sunrise, when with a fair tide the good ship made her way up the harbor to her dock.

WELCOME TO ANCIENTS.

"Is it really true that Russell is dead?" asked a man of threescore years and ten, who leaned far over the rail with his right hand held as a sound catcher, and an anxious expression on his face. Being told that the ex governor was really no more, he replied:

"I heard in England that he was dead, but he was so young and appeared to be in such good health that I couldn't help feeling a trifle incredulous."

The old gentleman had hardly finished speaking, when a rollicking face was pushed through the crowd and a hearty "how-are-ye" was shot at the tug. This man wanted to know who the democrats had nominated at Chicago. He was told that Bryan and Sewall had been nominated by the silver men. He didn't know Bryan, and the name of Sewall did not seem to overcome him with joy. He was about to say something on the silver question when Col Henry Walker came to the rail and asked the reporter to deliver a message to Gen A. P. Martin of the board of police. The letter he said contained a note to the chairman of the reception committee, who doubtless did not expect the Servia until late in the afternoon.

"We expect to reach the dock about

8 o'clock," said Col Walker, and we shall remain aboard until orders are received from the proper authorities."

While the colonel was speaking the Servia slowed down and came to a stop off quarantine. The health boat was not in sight at the time, but five minutes later—and the time then was 4.55—the Vigilant was seen running at full speed for her moorings. She had been up to the city, and evidently did not expect to see the Servia until later in the day. While she was making a landing at Deer Island to embark the examining physicians, the deep-mouthed whistles for the Servia were sounding a signal to the health officers. The captain of the ship was anxious to have done with the men who sometimes vacillate, as the tide was on the ebb, and any long delay at quarantine might result in the Ancients remaining in the harbor until afternoon.

The Vigilant had scarcely touched the wharf when the physicians jumped aboard and the health boat sped away for the ocean liner. Everybody was ready for examination. The pulse condition of the Ancients was normal, and in less than three-quarters of an hour the big screw of the Servia was once more bedeviling the brine. The sun at this time was well up and blazing like the inside of a puddler's furnace. The big ship was dressed in flags and everybody aboard was waving greetings to the early risers in the harbor.

The Globe was the only paper represented down the bay when the Servia started for her dock, and the great buntlings streaming from fore and aft of the gallant little tug attracted a great deal of attention. Such an early arrival was a great surprise to the people of Boston. When the Servia reached the waters adjacent to her moorings there was scarcely twoscore persons on the wharf. She was docked at 7 o'clock, but no movement was made by the artillerymen to leave the ship. The men must



first receive orders, and if those who could give them were asleep when the Servia came in the fault lies, not with them, but with the speed of the ship.

ON THE WAY ACROSS.

Circumstances Which May Account for the Subdued Feelings of the Men.

The artillerymen have been very quiet indeed on the homeward trip. Perhaps the fact that the body of Hon. George J. West, who went over with them, was in the hold had a saddening influence; perhaps the sickness of Lieut. A. E. Lockhart had something to do with it, but probably "that tired feeling" was responsible for most of the difference in spirit between the outward and homeward trips. Then again, the Ancients were carefully keeping what little "ginger" they had left for the grand reception and parade that they expected in Boston.

The news of the death of ex Gov Russell, heard by most of the Ancients in London, cast a gloom over the whole party, coming without any warning and causing a sense of personal loss to the many who knew him well. Col Hedges sent a message of condolence to Mrs Russell from London.

There was great disappointment in Liverpool for the second time because there was no parade, but it couldn't be helped, as most of the Ancients did not arrive from London until just before the boat started.

The principal feature of the departure from Liverpool was the presentation to Col Walker, just before the boat started, of an elegant memorial by the Manchester volunteer officers' association, representatives of which came on board for the purpose.

We got away promptly at 4.30 p. m. Thursday, at and at about 8 a. m. Friday, lay to off Queenstown for the tender. Perhaps there wasn't a shout and a scramble when the big bundle of Boston Globes was discovered. It seemed like a meeting with a long absent friend and in very short order the papers were distributed. They were afterward passed from hand to hand and read and reread until they were literally worn to shreds.

Old Ireland gave us a boisterous send-off in the way of a rough sea, and consequently there was a good deal of sickness on board Friday and Saturday.

Sunday morning Chaplain Berle read the English church service in the saloon. There was no evening service, and for the most part it was literally a day of rest.

By Sunday night most of the passengers were getting their sea legs on in good shape, when about sunset one of the ship's officers came down from the bridge and said to The Globe man, "I don't like the looks of that black line dead ahead and the ghastly sunset. It means mischief. The glass has been falling rapidly, too." There was a strange calm over the sea, hardly a ripple, but beyond the sickly glare of the sunset was a black wall on the horizon.

The passengers went to bed early, but soon after midnight all but the soundest sleepers were aroused by the pitching and rolling of the vessel. The storm, was right on hand as advertised and increased in fury as the hours wore on. The vessel plowed along at about three-fourths speed, her propeller out of water much of the time as she climbed the great white-capped rollers. It was a grand sight from the hurricane deck soon after daybreak when the gale was at its height.

About every third or fourth wave broke over the bow a foot or so in depth, pouring a torrent of water over the forecabin head to fall in a cascade to the promenade deck and along to the stern. Every time a wave broke over the bow a great sheet of spray 20 or 30 feet high swept across the vessel, drenching everything in its way. Just take a look at our smokestack today if you don't believe we have been through a storm.

EVENTFUL TRIP.

Memorable Adventure of the Ancient Corps.

Can Only Be Imitated by
Other Military Men.

Was One Continuous Ovation
from First to Last.

What the Artillerymen
Saw of Royalty.

Story of the Voyage from
England Homeward.

The trip of the Ancients to the mother country which ended today, when the steamship *Servia* made fast to the pier in East Boston, will certainly go down in history as the most memorable adventure ever made by a military corps of this or any other country. The excursion may have imitators, but the honor of carrying the ensign of the United States over the western ocean, to the home land of the English people for the first time; indeed of unfurling the starry banner at the home of the Queen herself, will belong to Boston's ancient organization.

It was a trip full of interest and instruction to those who took part in it, and to most of them a revelation of the mighty power that exists across the sea.

Those who left these shores on June 29 expected a kindly and generous reception, but no one anticipated the enthusiasm that followed the men of New England from the hour of landing at Liverpool to the departure therefrom on July 23.

The cable has told of the generous hospitality that greeted the command wherever it went during its stay in London, but cold type feebly expresses the depth and earnestness which marked the stay on Albion's shores. The corps was more than fortunate in the weather encountered on the voyage across the western ocean.

The voyage was made under smiling skies and over summer seas, the one disappointment being the failure to reach Liverpool as originally scheduled. Had the ship arrived as intended, the warmth of the reception arranged for there would certainly have all but equalled the more elaborate, but no more generous, welcome given later in London. This delay of the *Servia* was a sore disappointment to the citizens of Liverpool, who had assembled at the landing stage 100,000 strong to be the first to welcome the American soldiery.

As already told by cable, all the military of the district was under arms, and an elaborate luncheon spread in the City Hall awaited the coming of the visitors. But it was not to be. The time in which to reach London by special train was limited, and so, grudgingly to the disappointment of the Ancients, the formal reception in the city had to be abandoned.

But the citizens and military were not to let the Americans get through their city without something of welcome, so the company, in full uniform, marched from the deck of the *Servia* to the pier, military bands in all directions playing the national airs of the United States, while the populace roared itself hoarse as the stars and stripes and the white flag of Massachusetts came in sight.

It was a tremendous reception, and gave the visitors an idea of what was to be expected later on. The special train, guarded by members of the London company, was boarded, and to music and cheering, the train pulled out for London. At every vantage point hundreds of citizens had gathered, and as the train passed slowly through the city, it met a steady fusillade of cheers. The engine drawing the train was named the President Garfield, and, rather singular to relate, the engine that drew the special from London to Liverpool on the return bore the name of President Lincoln.

The heartiness of the welcome that was to have been the lot of the company had it reached Liverpool on time, may be judged from an editorial in a local paper, which says in part:

With hearty hand-shaking and true union of hearts do we welcome these descendants of the New England volunteers, formed 2½ centuries ago of men whose every drop of blood was British. The visit of this "Old Guard" of the United States is in no sense a surprise. It has been long planned and its programme much rehearsed at Boston, which, as everybody knows, is now "the hub of the universe."

Liverpool has the honor of opening wide the gate of the inner fortress of our empire, so to speak, and this she will do in a manner so worthy of herself and of the kinship of our guests. It is all very different from the predictions and bellicose mutterings that have prevailed these many years, and we gladly hail such evidence that, after all, a common origin is a tie of deeper significance than often appears on the surface of things.

The story of the run of the special train from Liverpool to London has already been told. Lunch was served on the train, and the three hours and a half consumed were but as many minutes. As the train approached London it ran into a heavy thunder storm, and the anticipations of a march through the city to Finsbury were dashed. Upon arriving at the depot—Euston station—omnibuses enough to convey the entire party were found in readiness, and without delay the company and committee of its hosts boarded them.

Now came the first edition of London's welcome which was to continue until the visit was over. Spite of the storm, an enormous crowd had gathered outside of the station, and as the coaches made their appearance a shout went up that could have been heard for miles, and, with a rush, the crowd broke the lines and surrounded the coaches, cheering and shouting a noisy welcome.

"We are glad to see you," said one man, while another running alongside of the coach sang out: "This welcome is from our hearts, lads," while the great crowd along the sidewalks bellowed themselves hoarse. It was a wonderful scene, and one never to be forgotten. These kindly attentions continued across the city to the gates of Finsbury barracks, the home of the London Artillery company, and here again were taken up by members of the corps stationed inside the gates.

Once inside the barracks the visitors were welcomed by officers and members of the corps and distinguished citizens, who had gathered for the banquet tendered by the mother company.

The Bostonians, tired out after an eight days' passage across the Atlantic and the long ride from Liverpool, were hardly in fine shape for an elaborate banquet, but it was part of the programme, and they took their seats at the table with the thoughts that they were facing a campaign of sociability and good fellowship that would certainly tax their energies in a fashion never thought of.

What an evening it was. Everybody tried hard to make the visitors at home, and succeeded admirably, and by midnight, when the affair closed, the company had forgotten the fatigue of the journey, and was in excellent shape for the further duties of the week.

From the armory the Bostonians by twos and threes made their way to the Cecil Hotel to there encounter the first disappointment. Rooms were assigned wrongly, baggage was hopelessly scattered about the great building, and everything was confusion. It was daylight before many of the members secured their rooms, while the baggage came, turning up at intervals from then until the party left for Paris. In fact, some of the baggage and much mail is still missing. The arrival and stay of the company at the Cecil is not likely to be forgotten by the members for many a year.

The next day was devoted to the visit to Windsor Castle, the residence of Queen Victoria. The company and band took special train for Windsor in the morning, accompanied by Lord Denbigh of the London company, and were received at the depot in Windsor by the mayor and corporation officials, each dressed in fur trimmed robes of office. An address of welcome was read and then the company marched up the hill, through the town to the castle entrance. Here the company and a very few of its civilian guests (without the band, which remained outside the castle gate), were divided into small parties, and escorted by a guide, were shown about the magnificent building. Everything of interest was pointed out and explained, and then the visitors passed out into the private court yard to the north face of the castle, where, scattered about under the shade trees, were seats which gave the visitors a chance to rest and look about.

Then came the review, and what a simple bit of business did this Queen of England make of it. There was no music, no guard, no soldiers except the Massachusetts men, no crowd, only a dozen ladies and gentlemen of the court in conventional dress scattered about, and the old corps drawn up in line.

The Queen was said to be out for a drive, and shortly in the distance a landau drawn by two black horses, with footman and driver, an equey riding ahead on horseback, came in sight down the road to our left. The carriage contained two persons, the Queen and Princess Frederika of Hanover.

The Queen was in black, and as her carriage stopped in front of the stars and stripes, she bowed and smiled. Then, at the command, "present sabre," the colors of the United States and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts dropped to the Queen of England. The Queen bowed, and then breaking into columns of companies, the command marched past the carriage containing her majesty (without music), and the ceremony was over.

The simplicity of it all was impressive. There was no sign of the pomp and power of England's ruler; simply a sweet-faced old gentlewoman receiving and apparently enjoying the visit of American soldiers in the midst of her beautiful home, in her own quiet way.

Following the review the Queen was driven to the castle, receiving with a most gracious smile the applause of a small number of American ladies who were present with the company. A wonderful lunch in the castle orangerie followed, which will not soon be forgotten, and then time was permitted for a stroll about the grounds, and then back to London. The kindness of the Queen not only made an enduring impression on the visiting men and women, but sounded a keynote to the English people that was not misunderstood, and from this time to the departure from Albion, Englishmen and Englishwomen vied with each other in extending all possible kindness and courtesy to the visiting military.

The following day was given over to a visit to Aldershot, England's great military depot, where the operations of two extensive forces, one against the other, was witnessed, followed by a review of 10,000 men of all arms engaged. The tender of the review was an honor conferred but twice before, and then to the Emperor of Germany and the Shah of Persia. The company went to Farnborough by special train, and thence was conveyed in carriages to the field of operations, an immense tract of land cut up by hills and valleys, roads and brooks, marsh and meadow.

Two armies were presumed to be operating against each other, and hours before the Ancients arrived on the field the principal movement had been executed, and the last stages of the fight took place within sight of the guests, and a large crowd of spectators, who occupied all points of vantage clear of the operating forces.

It was a beautiful day; hot, perhaps, but not enough to make marching order maneuvering uncomfortable. Maps of the scene of battle were furnished the visitors on arrival, and from these a good idea of the plan of the battle was gained. Following the fight came the event of the day, to the Ancients—the great review.

Special preparations had been made for this, and the ground was roped off. In the enclosure, immediately in rear of the saluting base, were the Duchess of Connaught and the Princesses Margaret and Patricia of Connaught, and the American ambassador and party, who were seated in carriages. For the convenience of the visitors from Boston, army service corps general service wagons were arranged along the line of the saluting base, in which seats had been placed. Beside the commander-in-chief stood Col. Henry Walker.

A little to the rear of Lord Wolsley, and close to the Duchess of Connaught,

carriage, were the chief officers of the Ancients. About 12 o'clock the long roll of drums which precedes the striking up of the massed bands of the cavalry brigade were heard away on the left announcing that the march had begun. Following the bands, which broke out of the line when the saluting base had been gained, came the Duke of Connaught and the officers of the divisional staff, all in full dress and wearing their decorations.

Then followed another brilliant staff, that of the cavalry brigade, under Maj.-Gen. Hon. Reginald Talbot. By this time the Duke of Connaught had taken up his place on the right of the commander-in-chief. The four batteries of Royal Horse Artillery were a brave show, and next came the cavalry brigade.

Both the men and horses presented an excellent appearance. As neat, workmanlike and useful-looking as could be desired were the mounted infantry, formed into three good companies.

The concentration of field artillery for training at Aldershot this year is very great, in fact greater than for several years past. It was noticed that in most of the batteries experiments were being made with a new form of pole draught, similar to the pole now used by the United States.

Of the dismounted troops the Royal Engineers, by right of seniority, came first, the men carrying their rifles at the trail and swinging the disengaged arm freely. The massed mounted bands, which had played up to this period, were now relieved, and the music for the infantry was taken up by the massed bands of each brigade as they passed in succession.

The first brigade, made up of the 2d Bedfordshire, 2d East Lancashire, 1st Manchester, 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers and the 2d Rifle brigade, was commanded by Maj.-Gen. Bengough, Maj.-Gen. Swaine's brigade included the 4th King's Royal Rifle Corps, 2d Leicestershire, 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, 1st Border regiment and the 4th Rifle brigade. The third brigade, which was commanded by Col. R. H. Murray, consisted of only three regiments, the 2d Norfolk, 2d South Wales Borderers and the 1st Seaforth Highlanders, the last named being preceded by the regimental goat, led by two privates.

The infantry marched in column of double companies with shouldered rifles and fixed bayonets. The whole of the battalions appeared to be in the very best of form, the men hard and good-conditioned, their uniforms, arms and equipment being well turned out. Of the marching it would be impossible to speak too highly.

The artillery both trotted and galloped by, as also did the cavalry. The applause of the spectators as the artillery thundered along, making the very ground shake under their feet, formed one long hoarse roar along the whole extent of the line.

Of the final charge across the plain, the most impressive sight of the day, the London Courier says: "But a further and still more effective call was to be made on these powers. The horse batteries for the third time came crashing past at the gallop with a noise of thunder, followed by three cavalry regiments in double lines of squadrons, causing the ground positively to tremble with their rush."

The Americans drew in their breath, but found it again, and made a lusty use of it, when, as a grand finale, all the shining squadrons ranked themselves up in a long double line opposite the saluting base, and with flashing sabres and lances couched came charging down upon the Bostonians as if to make an end of them, sudden and complete, in spite of all their defensive laager of wagons.

But they mercifully pulled up their chargers in full career when but a few paces from the line of ropes. It was magnificent.

At the close of the review a luncheon was given at the officers' club to the Ancients and their ladies, and afterward there was an informal chat for a half-hour or so before the return train was taken for London.

Thursday evening was taken up with the company's dinner to its London friends at King's Hall, Holburn. Previous to the dinner a reception was held in the parlors of the building, and here was the sight of the evening. Uniforms of many hues, of wonderful cut and strange design, representing every branch of military, naval and diplomatic service, and added to the sombre black of the civilian guests, made a most picturesque and interesting scene.

The banquet itself, as far as the menu went, was also excellent, as was the music, the latter being furnished alternately by the Salem band and the band of the London company. Interest, of course, centred in the speeches that were to follow, and when Col. Walker arose to follow, and when Col. Walker arose to follow, and when Col. Walker arose to follow, the welcome there was immediate

silence. Col. Walker's speech, or speeches, for his remarks were split into three parts, were most enthusiastically received. The remarks of the Prince of Wales, following, were to the point, delivered in an easy, off-hand manner, evidently without preparation, showing, as we have been told, that the prince is a ready and easy speaker. There were no catching phrases, no attempt at spread-eagles; simply a few happily chosen, cleverly delivered words of welcome to the visitors, and earnest expressions of hope that the two countries should ever remain friends. The manner of the prince greatly pleased the men and delighted the ladies who were assembled in the balcony hall above. There was no hesitancy, no affectation. It was apparent that the prince was quite at his ease. When he concluded he was given a reception that made the building shake.

The other speakers who caught the fancy of the Americans were the Duke of Connaught and the Marquis of Lansdowne. Both gentlemen spoke easily and to the point, but briefly. Then Poet Ball read, with much force, the poem of the occasion. It was intended that Rev. Mr. Berle and Col. Hedges should speak, but the departure of the prince at this moment caused some confusion, and in the absence of Col. Walker, who had accompanied the prince to his carriage, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew of New York was called up by those present, and, ever ready to say something, upset the programme, but, just the same, made a rousing address.

This closed the proceedings. The after-dinner part of the banquet was hardly up to what was anticipated, the attempt to run an American banquet on English lines making something of a muddle of the affair.

The following day saw the company at Marlborough House, guests of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Under escort of a hundred officers and men of the London company, the Ancients marched from the hotel to Marlborough House, and were taken directly to the park, a bit of lawn and woodland surrounding the house, or, perhaps, a quarter the size of the Public Garden. This is inclosed by high brick walls and making a most beautiful little park directly in the heart of the great city. As the corps marched in the Prince of Wales, in the red uniform of the London Artillery Company, with the Princess of Wales and party, were noticed waiting for the visitors standing in the open door of the mansion—a large stone building of colonial design.

Line was formed directly, and a "royal salute" tendered the Prince, after which came a march past, and then lunch was served in a large tent, which was made particularly pleasing to the visitors on account of the presence of the prince and gentlemen of his party. The affair was most informal, and during its continuance many of the visitors were presented to his highness, and later on the officers were presented to the Princess of Wales.

A novel incident was the request of the princess, that she might inspect the American flag at close range. Color-Bearer Bradley at once bore the color to the princess, who took the flag in her hands and examined it quite closely. On leaving the grounds the company passed in review before the princess, colors dropping and officers saluting as they passed.

Saturday morning the Ancients were entertained by Mr. E. F. Keith of Boston by a tally-ho ride about London. Of the incident, the Atlantic Daily, published on board the Servia, says:

It remained for Boston's favorite amusement manager, Mr. B. F. Keith, to furnish the visiting Ancients and their lady friends with one of the most delightful and interesting excursions of the London stay.

On Saturday morning, the day previous to the departure of the company for Paris, 17 handsomely appointed brake drew up at the Cecil, and shortly afterward started with a happy party for a coach trip through London and its beautiful suburbs. The route lay across the Thames, along its banks, across Wimbledon common, and included a stop at a typical English inn—Hare and Hounds, where all hands lunched on "bitter and bread."

From the Hare and Hounds the party rode into the city, through some of the principal streets, to the hotel.

The affair, though its novelty attracted much attention from Londoners and afforded the Boston visitors a grand opportunity to see London's fields and streets, highways and byways, in a particularly pleasant way. Upon the return to the hotel the party passed a vote of thanks to Mr. E. F. Keith for his very great kindness.

Saturday evening the last evening of the company's official stay in London, was given over to a smoking concert at Finsbury. Excellent talent appeared,

and a most jolly, social evening was passed. The smoker has its duplicate in the United States in what are called "Dutch."

Sunday morning almost the entire party left London for Paris via New Haven and Dieppe. The rail run lay through a beautiful country, while, contrary to tradition, the channel crossing was made on smooth seas. At Dieppe a special was boarded, and after a ride of some five hours through Normandy, the French Eden, Paris was reached. Here the party separated, not to be united again until the Servia was boarded, July 23.

It had been a wonderful experience for all, and while a majority were rushing about the continent, there were none in the different parties that did not long for England and home.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

A Memorial from the Manchester Association as the Servia Sailed.

The afternoon of July 23 saw the members of the company once more together aboard the Servia. The ship was dressed with colors, while a crowd numbering many thousands had gathered about the landing stage to say farewell. Previous to the departure of the ship, a large delegation of officers of the Manchester Volunteer Officers' Association, all in full uniform, came on board and presented the company, through Col. Walker, with an elegant and suitably inscribed memorial.

The memorial is an elegant, tasteful and beautiful affair, about 17x22 inches, in a gold bullion frame sunk in velvet. The testimonial itself is engrossed in colors. At the left top is a picture of the Mayflower, at the right an American eagle, and in the centre a picture of the town hall at Manchester. At the left side is a panel inscribed: "Founded 1638, Robert Keayne, first captain." Beneath this another panel inscribed: "John Willson, 1743-1756. 'Wisdom is better than weapons of war.'" Pictures of two men in colonial uniform, the national flag, the state flag and a soldier in the company's uniform today also find a place on the left side.

The inscription in full is as follows: "Manchester, 23d July, 1896. The Volunteer Officers' Association (Manchester and district), consisting of the following: 'Artillery—3d, 7th and 9th Lancaster volunteer artillery."

"Engineers—1st Lancashire volunteer royal engineers."

"Infantry—1st and 3d volunteer battalions, Manchester Fusiliers; 1st, 4th and 5th volunteer battalions, Cheshire regiment; 1st and 2d volunteer battalions, East Lancashire regiment; 1st volunteer battalion, Prince of Wales volunteers; 2d volunteer battalion, loyal North Lancashire regiment; 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th volunteer battalions of Manchester regiments beg to congratulate the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston upon the occasion of its first visit to the mother country, and desire to offer them a most hearty welcome."

"It is a matter of extreme regret to them that an opportunity has not presented itself of showing more fully their friendship and cordial good feeling by the honor of the presence of the Ancient and Honorable Company in Manchester, but they sincerely hope the time is not far distant when such an occasion may arise. In wishing them God-speed upon their return journey, the volunteer officers will retain the pleasantest memories of a visit of their brother citizen soldiers, which can only be conducive to the end desired by all, the furtherance of peace."

"President, Robert Bridgport, colonel."

Col. Walker responded in a fitting manner to the brief speech of presentation, and to the brief speech of presentation.

Sharply at 4:30 o'clock lines were cast off, and by the aid of a tug, the Servia gradually swung around, and headed down stream, the crowds on shore cheering, and the boys on board returning the adios with interest, while the band of the corps played the national airs of the two countries. By 5 o'clock the ship was well down the stream, and the home journey had begun in earnest. The afternoon had been delightful, but as evening came on it set in to rain. The next morning we were off Queenstown, when the tender met us, and we placed on board a hundred or so emigrants, and Messrs. Siles and Coombs of the company, who had taken a tour through Ireland and Scotland. Down the Irish sea we had smooth water, with easy sea. The next day we encountered moderate winds and fine breeze. At noon the observation showed that we had run 460 miles from Queenstown.

The royalty of England, as well as the populace, has demonstrated, by the cordial and heartfelt manner in which they received the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, that they fully realize the tremendous power and wisdom of the United States, combined with their own country, for good government, socially, financially and physically, the world over.

God's hand and his wisdom is plainly seen in this visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and this reception from the mother country by all intelligent, thoughtful, observing eyes, and the result can only be for good to all the civilized world. The kindly reception and courtesies extended must not be taken as being bestowed upon individuals or upon our organization, as we are in truth the means and the instrument through which England has shown her appreciation of the people of the United States.

It is an honor which may never occur again, and to feel that it was the good fortune of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to receive that great honor, to be a member of such an organization, and to have had some small part in the undertaking from its beginning to its final culmination, will be one of the bright spots in my life, ever to be remembered.

MAJ. LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY.

A Reception Beyond Expectation—A Glance at the Military Features.

Maj. Lawrence Duchesney said: My impression of this trip can be given in a very few words.

First—The ovations and cordial greetings given us everywhere in England were beyond expectation. They impressed me beyond measure. The people, irrespective of rank or condition, vied with each other in eagerness to shower their cheers of welcome upon us. The good which our visit will do will be a closer friendship between Great Britain and our own great republic. Our colors and national anthems were wildly cheered on all occasions.

At Aldershot I witnessed the most magnificent display of military discipline and equipment of all arms that I ever saw. The artillery, which interested me most, was superb.

In Paris, at Longchamps, on the 14th of July, I saw about 30,000 French troops on review; the troops not so well impressed as the English, but I was impressed with the fact that in the slouchy uniform stood a well knit and determined soldier.

At Brussels, Belgium, on the 20th of July, another military display greeted us. It was a review of a large body of Belgian troops. A fete was in progress, it being the 66th anniversary of Belgian independence. The civic guard were a credit to their state.

CAPT. A. A. FOLSOM.

The Trip a Complete, Immense Success from Start to Finish.

Capt. A. A. Folsom had this to say of the trip: I do not hesitate to say that it is a complete, immense success from conception to finish. I am proud to say that I fully believe that no other organization but this could do it.

I will also say that it has been extremely fortunate that the general management of the event has had the patient industry of Col. Hedges to boss the job. Last, but not least, our captain, Col. Walker, I feel, has discharged his many duties in a manner that was simply perfect.

BORDMAN HALL.

Evident That England Meant to Give the Ancients a National Welcome.

Bordman Hall said: From the moment the members of the company on board the *Servia* witnessed the military display and the vast multitude swarming the docks at Liverpool, to the parting salute and the strains of the British marine band, it was evident that England meant to give us a national welcome.

We were received as kinsmen and the welcome was as warm as it was possible to make it. However, the event had its interna-



HON. BORDMAN HALL.

tional significance, and the honors and hospitality which the company enjoyed were bestowed because of a common wish to express a friendly feeling and good will for our country.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has been the fortunate recipient of an exceptional welcome and unusual honors from the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the English people.

HON. HARRISON HUME.

Significance of the Welcome by the Royal Family and Also the Common People.

Hon. Harrison Hume said: As an excursion for pleasure the London trip of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery has been a great success. Everything has been favorable to the perfect enjoyment of each and all.

That we should be well received by the English people we had reason to hope. The hearty and genuine friendliness of all classes from the highest to the lowest was an agreeable surprise. Our reception by the royal family was requested and directed by the men who rule England at the home and foreign office.

But her gracious majesty, who was our best friend during the dark days of '61 to '65, and who is still the friend of the people of the United States, showed by her manner that the part assigned to her gave her great pleasure rather than annoyance. The true test, however, of the genuineness of our welcome was found among the common people. Everywhere and at all times they gave evidence of the heartiness and pleasure with which they received us.

We were the first armed body of men from a foreign nation that ever marched the streets of London. Will our peaceful invasion have any deeper significance than a mere pleasure excursion? We hope and believe that it will.

The people of New England and Virginia easily and joyously fraternized after a bloody war. They recognized the fact of a common blood, common ancestry, common glory, that they were brothers. So with the people of England and the United States. A common language, also, is the strongest tie that binds us. The language of Shakespeare, of Milton, of Bright and Gladstone is our language. No one could appreciate it more than we did after our visit to foreign nations on the continent. When we returned to England we were again at home.

Doubtless so far as the government of England was concerned, our reception was a matter of policy in a large degree; trade relations with the United States are important; low and not high tariffs are hoped for; therefore remove antagonisms. Again, our diplomatic relations have of late been somewhat strained. They know that we can fight, and will fight, if our honor and interests demand that we should.

From what we saw and heard, we have every reason to believe that neither the government nor the people of England desire any quarrel with the United States.

The Anglo-Saxon greed for land, for territory, which is manifested wherever that race is found (and certainly we have shown it in America, both by purchase and plunder), has made the nations of the world the enemies of England. The estrangement is felt by both the government and people of that country. How natural, then, that they should seek closer relations with the people of the great republic of their own blood, race and religion.

That they desire closer relations is manifest to even the casual observer. Civilization will be greatly advanced if the English speaking people become dominant on both continents. "Blood is thicker than water." The Anglo-Saxon race must live in peace and harmony for the glory of God and the improvement of mankind.

F. J. HUTCHINSON.

Old England Extends to the American Nation the Hand of Fellowship.

Mr. F. J. Hutchinsin said: Nearly 18 months in contemplation of our visit to England as a military body, the reception and recognition we might receive from the people, the Honorable Artillery Company of London, and from the English government, has been a subject of much contemplation by myself, viewed from a standpoint of international interest.

In my judgment, our reception by her majesty at Windsor, by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House and by the government at Aldershot, the Honorable Artillery Company of London, and last, and not least, by the English people themselves, whether in London, Liverpool, Manchester, Henley or elsewhere, is indicative that from royalty to the common people of old England she extends to the American nation the good hand of fellowship and amity that should exist from the very nature of things between these great nations of one common tongue.

FIRST MIDOCEAN DAILY.

Messrs Hartley and Heath Praised for Success of Their Publication.

A very pretty event occurred in the main saloon of the *Servia* at breakfast time this morning. Capt A. H. Childs, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, presented a unique testimonial to Sergt J. Harry Hartley and Mr E. S. Heath. It was an expression of the company's appreciation of the manner in which Messrs Hartley and Heath managed the *Atlantic Daily*, which was issued on board the *Servia* each morning. It was written on large sheets of manilla paper, the only kind available, and was tied in the corner with red, white and blue ribbon. It read as follows, and was signed by nearly 170 people:

"We, the undersigned, members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Massachusetts, beg hereby to express our admiration of the enterprise, ability, fidelity and success so manifest in the conduct of the *Atlantic Daily*, a worthy and creditable type of American journalism, and especially would we commend Messrs Hartley and Heath, the publishers and editors of this first mid-ocean daily newspaper, for their uniform courtesy, patriotism, patience and marked skill in their production of a permanent, accurate and valuable memorial of the grand excursion of the Ancients to England, and their triumphal reception and return to America."

against common sense and mutual interests; that beneath passion or prejudice or the self-interest of a few there is a calm, determined public conscience, which demands in national dealings mutual moderation, justice and fair play, and which, as it understands any question at issue, will rise in its might and see that fair play is accorded.

The result of this visit upon the relations of the two countries must be of a most beneficial character. The enthusiasm which attended our outgoing from home was supplemented by an equally enthusiastic welcome to our incoming abroad.

From the moment we sighted British soil until the moment we bade adieu to it, I did not hear a single word of hatred or dislike or a single hostile criticism from a single British tongue.

There was nothing but kindly smiles and words, and hospitable acts. I mingled freely with all, anxious to know the real feelings surrounding us. I watched the crowds in the streets and in the theatres, conversed with many at clubs and in private houses, and never heard a discordant word.

Was all this policy? Yes, the policy which makes men in private life courteous and kindly to each other, which recognizes the good in others and requires recognition in return, which yields a manly respect for the rights of others while asking a like respect for its own; a policy without bitterness, meanness, littleness or selfishness, and which teaches a gospel of peace and carries its teachings into its acts. Such a policy is praiseworthy, and as much a national as an individual necessity and duty.

Such was the policy, I believe, actuated her majesty, who has ever been an advocate of honorable peace between our two countries, and him who so gracefully has called himself her senior subject, as well as of Britons in every walk of life, in their treatment of us during our stay among them. Rich must be the fruitage of such a policy, and most earnestly to be prayed for.

One of the most significant signs of the times pointing the way to the general peaceful solution of national differences is the openness and publicity of diplomacy. The time, under most governments, has passed for any coterie or cabal in secret session to dictate peace or war between nations. During our stay in England the prime minister, Lord Salisbury, laid before Parliament a statement of the negotiations in the Venezuela matter. It was calm, dispassionate, argumentative. It was the simple placing before the people of what his position was, and an appeal for their judgment. In the statement were published papers of a like character from our state department. The statement was much commented on and discussed in the press and elsewhere, and while, as most natural, the public took sides with its own government, there was no bluster or anger. One Englishman asked an Ancient what we came to London for. "To settle the Venezuela question," was the answer.

"Well, I think you have done it," was the retort.

However that question is settled, and it will be peaceably settled, one thing is certain, our visit to London, our welcome there and the warm feelings awakened thereby in our own land must necessarily arouse kindlier feelings in each people for the other, which will take from the discussion much of prejudice and passion, will temper antagonisms and render a peaceful solution of pending differences far more easy.

We are two nations, great enough to be magnanimous and honest in dealing with each other. One is proud of a history of a thousand years, which has left its impress for good on the whole world, including ourselves. The other is equally proud of a marvellous growth in less than three centuries. Both histories are instinct with many of the same fundamental ideas. With our vast strength, our boundless wealth, our immense vitality, we are naturally sensitive, self-confident and aggressive. Given these conditions, how easy it would be to bring on a conflict between us, was there not a judge in public opinion whose verdict for peace or war must be taken.

The Greek adage was "Know thyself." In our time the teaching to individuals and nations should also be, know each other. As peoples become more intimate the more numerous are the ties binding them together, the closer they become united. In the civil war of the Union ignorance of the North and South of each other was a great inciting cause and when swept away in rivers of blood left a knowledge of each other, which has done much to unite the two sections in bonds stronger than ever. So the legations of nations is passing away under peaceful influences, and they are brought as near together as were neighboring

In this knitting together of peoples none have been brought closer than our two English speaking ones. With so many points of contact and of divergence neither can afford to press the self-respect of the other too far—neither can afford by any act of passion, prejudice or annoyance to wound the pride of the other, for as among individuals, so among nations, the time will come when submission to unjust aspersion of motives, taunting words or scornful acts will reach the limit when the sword will leap from the scabbard and the arbitrament of war will supplant the arbitrament of peace. There are two sides to every question, and the recognition of that fact will do much toward finding the golden mien of peaceful settlement. We are both great enough to be generous and forbearing to each other. God save the Queen and the Star Spangled Banner sound strong and grateful to the ear because each voices an intense nationality, but none the less strong or grater are they when we hear the sweeter undertone of an intense desire for peace with honor with all nations.

Steam, electricity and other material agencies have brought our two peoples together as near neighbors, and an ever increasing intercommunication is sweeping away their prejudices, enlightening their minds as regards each other and correcting their judgments.

One of my command said to me on our return voyage: "I'm for my own country first, always, but I go home with new ideas of England and Englishmen, and am ready to say in all honesty, God bless her."

To that and its reciprocal sentiment, God bless America, our visit with its rich surroundings pictured and told at every hearthstone in both lands will give new meaning and fresh impetus, and for that visit both countries may well be thankful.

LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.

Ancients Received with Boundless Enthusiasm and Unlimited Hospitality.

Lieut. Thomas Savage said: We expected courteous and respectful treatment upon our arrival in England, but we were totally unprepared for the boundless enthusiasm and unlimited hospitality with which we were greeted.

Marked honors were conferred upon our company by the royal family and the British government, the Honourable Artillery Company met us with open arms, and every one whom we encountered seemed to make it his especial business to demonstrate that we were welcome on English soil.

It should be remembered, however, that while our company was recognized as the oldest American military organization, and therefore entitled to consideration, the honors which we received were bestowed because of the American uniforms we wore. Nevertheless, the company is entitled to great credit for its enterprise in making the expedition, its fine military bearing and its exemplary conduct while abroad, and so far as credit is due to it, every man is entitled to share equally, and official position does not entitle a person to more than his fellows.

While we respected English institutions and English life, there was never forgetfulness of our American citizenship.

No man who is not intensely loyal to the country to which his allegiance belongs, would be worthy of the magnificent reception bestowed upon us by people noted the world over for their patriotism.

The event has shown that the English people of all classes regard Americans in a spirit of friendship; as a people of the same blood; the same civilization, and moved by the same aspirations, though living under different forms of government.

The event creates an opportunity for a closer union of the two great English speaking nations. The results of a peaceful concert of action of the two nations are beyond human comprehension. It would mean at least the extension of civilization; the elevation of the human race; the amelioration of the conditions of life and the dissemination of the principles of Christianity, not by force of arms, but by the majesty of their teachings.

COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

The Trip Will Produce a Kindlier Feeling Between the Two Nations.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges, through whose efforts, as chairman of the London committee, the trip was made possible, had this to say:

All the advices which have come to me, seem to indicate that the visit of the company to England has been satisfactory to all concerned. It is difficult to resist the impression that the event has had a large influence in producing a kindlier feeling among our respective peoples. Of course as chairman of the London committee I was prevented from attending the reviews at Windsor and Aldershot, though I should gladly have witnessed both. But through the enormous administrative difficulties which faced us at every step, we have carried through our enterprise successfully.

REV. A. A. BERLE.

The Ancients' Visit Had International Interest and Significance.

Rev. A. A. Berle said: The prediction often made before this excursion, that the Ancients' visit to England would have international interest and significance, has, in my judgment, been fully verified.

The end of our policy of isolation being in sight, and the realignment of nations being inevitable before the new century opens, it has become clear to all that England and the United States should be bound together in a manner which should render war between them impossible. This opinion, often expressed by the metropolitan press, was everywhere re-echoed in the provincial press, and I heard it frequently repeated by members of Parliament in the lobbies at Westminster.

The Ancients' reception was more than a fraternal commingling of related organizations. It was an endeavor by one government to express to another in kindest terms its recognition of a common origin and a common destiny. All that is required is the "good faith," for which Mr. Bayard so earnestly pleaded.

REV. E. A. HORTON.

The Results of the Trip Must Be Beneficial in Many Ways.

Rev. E. A. Horton said: The visit of the company to London was originally planned in careful thought and wise purpose. Fortunately, circumstances have contributed to make that serious and permanent element quite prominent. We have been received by royal representatives, with a full understanding of our organization.

Our company was peculiarly qualified to be the object of such attentions. It is allied with the Honourable Artillery Company of London; it did not appear as a purely military body; it possesses historical claims; it embodies a wide grouping of American types and vocations; it visited old England with a genuine desire to see the best and learn the most concerning the mother country.

The results of this trip must be beneficial, far beyond the membership of the visiting organization. If those who have read brief reports of events could but realize the heartiness and friendly spirit shown by Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Lord Wolseley, the Duke of Connaught and many other conspicuous characters, they would believe that our interpretation of things is not false and excited.

The English people deliberately carried the whole affair to a high level of international significance; we took it equally in earnest; it now remains for others at home to appreciate and use the happy opportunity for greater good will and concord between the two leading nations of the world.

I need not add that each member has had a memorable month. The effect upon the corps itself will be perceptible in a higher sense of duty, a nobler standard, a keener pride in the true aims of this organization.

CAPT. T. J. OLYS.

England Evidently Realized the International Character of the Visit.

Capt. T. J. Olys expressed his opinion as follows: The visit of the company to England has proved to be, as was often predicted, an international event, and will no doubt be recorded in history as the beginning of the millennium so long prayed for among the civilized Christian people.

Mr. Joseph Harper. Mr. W. O. Welser.
 Mr. E. P. Tudor Hart. Mr. A. Webster.
 Mr. J. Henry Hartley. Mr. A. M. Weiscaff.
 Master C. H. Hartley. Mr. George W. Weldon.
 Mr. J. H. Haslet. Mrs. G. H. Weldon.
 Mr. N. P. Hayes. Mr. E. E. Wells.
 Mr. E. S. Heath. Mrs. George J. West.
 Col. S. M. Hedges. Mr. Albert B. West.
 Mr. E. Hennessy. Miss Helen West.
 Mr. William Hichborn. Mrs. Herbert H. White.
 Mrs. William Hichborn. Mr. Samuel Whiteley.
 Mr. J. M. Hilton. Mrs. E. H. Wilde.
 Mr. F. W. Hodges. Mr. F. J. Wilkins.
 Mr. J. W. Holley. Mr. Horace P. Williams.
 Mr. J. F. Hooker. Mr. George W. Wilson.
 Rev. E. A. Horton. Mr. C. Witherall.
 Mr. George C. How. Mrs. Alice E. Woodward.
 Mr. Chas. W. Howard. Mr. J. C. Wyman.
 Mr. E. H. Hoyt. Mr. Henry Wyzanski.
 Mr. Joseph Hubbard. Mr. A. O. Coule.
 Mr. Frank Hekins. Mr. George Dillon.
 Mr. Harrison Hume. Mr. and Mrs. Hammond.
 Mr. E. Huntriss. Mr. Homans.
 Miss Emma L. Huse. Mr. J. Harpan.
 Mr. F. J. Hutchinson. Mr. and Mrs. Morrell.
 Mrs. Hutchinson. Mr. Mullen.
 Mr. John J. Johnson. Mr. Titus.
 Mr. E. W. Jones. Mr. C. Leighton.
 Mrs. Jones. Mrs. Lake.
 Mr. Philip W. Jones. Mrs. Milbury.
 Mr. J. S. Keeler. Mrs. Gookin.
 Mr. C. K. Keith. Mr. C. E. Hall.
 Miss Mary E. Kenny. Mr. Locke.
 Mr. B. Keyes. Mr. Powers.
 Mr. A. Killam. Miss Hemming.
 Mr. H. L. Kincade. Mrs. McEdward.
 Mr. C. H. Knight. Mr. Richters.
 Mr. J. B. Lawton. Dr. E. Dwight Hill.
 Mrs. Lawton.
 Mrs. C. E. Lawton.
 Mr. J. M. Leary.

FLAGS OF WELCOME.

Homecoming Signaled by Display of Bunting from Buildings.

The return of the Ancients was cordially, though not elaborately, recognized by the flags and decorations on buildings along the route of their parade. The uncertainty as to the actual time of arrival probably interfered with any extensive arrangements.

The public buildings and also a considerable proportion of the large mercantile houses displayed flags and bunting. At the State House the flag of Massachusetts fluttered over the old Senate chamber, and that of the United States over the other end. City Hall and the Old State House also displayed flags of greeting. The custom house flag surmounted the dome of that structure. Faneuil Hall, which was of course a centre of interest, had the white flag of the Ancients on a staff beneath that of the United States.

The display of flags on mercantile houses in this section was more general than elsewhere.

SHUMAN CORNER DECORATIONS.

A wealth of red, white and blue bunting, a big collection of national colors, is the mark of appreciation paid to the returning hosts of Ancients at Shuman corner, the store of A. Shuman & Co. It makes one of the most attractive displays on Washington street. The effect of the brilliant show is heightened by these legends, which are prominently exposed on the building:

"Welcome home to our Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; its visit abroad has been productive of most glorious results, as it has proved that the people of two great kindred nations are in closest sympathy."

"May the friendships thus established be undimmed in the future."

"May taps never sound its requiem, but may reveille ever beat its increasing glory and prosperity."

GLOWING WORDS.

What the Ancients Say of Their Trip.

Interviews with Officers and Members.

A Welcome Abroad Beyond Every Expectation.

All Classes United in a Single Purpose.

International Significance of the Reception.

Officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company when interviewed on the result of the trip, expressed themselves as follows:

The visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to England, said Capt. Henry Walker, has been one of unalloyed pleasure and a perfect success far beyond what was expected or hoped for. It was certain to be a notable occasion, but it broadened daily until it became an historic event fraught with international results.

It was most unique in its character. The first military organization from the new world to visit the old world, the company was the first, if not the only

one, from any country, to stand beneath its own flag, arms in hand, in the streets of London.

A nation sent it forth with blessings, a kindred nation received it with cordial welcome. In that welcome joined men of every rank and every creed, political and religious; and to them all, too numerous for specific mention, our company and our people owe heartfelt gratitude.

To her majesty, whose gracious act in reviewing us at Windsor, all the more gracious as unexpected; to their royal highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales, for an entertainment at Marlborough House and other courtesies, personal and official; to his royal highness, the Duke of York, and his royal highness, the Duke of Connaught, and other members of the royal family, for attentions paid us; to the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, and Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, for the high honor of witnessing the superb army of Briton's soldiery at Aldershot; to the Earl of Derby, lord mayor, the city authorities, the citizens and the volunteer soldiery of Liverpool for their warm welcome to us as we set foot upon their soil; to Lieutenant-Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, and the officers and members of the Honourable Artillery Company, who emulated each other in personal and public attentions, given with a kindness which never flagged and a courtesy which never wearied; to Lord Colville of Culross and the court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company and the committee of arrangements whose efforts in our behalf were crowned with complete success; to Samuel Lord Methuen and to the officers of the Royal Artillery at Woolwich for courtesies extended; to the mayor, aldermen, burgesses and townspeople of the borough of Windsor, who in their official address of welcome but echoed the sentiments of the citizen soldiers who stood a guard of honor to receive us; to the drapers', leathersellers' and tailors' guilds; to the many clubs, theatres and other places of interest or amusement which opened wide their doors to us; to the press, which faithfully mirrored public opinion and increased it by powerful influence and commendation; to the great public, which throughout the United Kingdom, gave us their good wishes, and especially to the people of Liverpool and London, who thronged the streets for hours, anxious to see and greet us, and whose disappointment arising from our late arrival, we fully shared in, whose kindly words and acts never failed; to all who by word or deed joined in that welcome, whole souled and universal, which touched our hearts and made us proud of our kith and kin, we tender our sincerest thanks.

To our honored ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard and to our consul-general in London, Hon. P. A. Collins, for unremitting labor in our behalf, our thanks are also due.

What did all this exhibition of good will on both sides of the ocean mean? Simply that underneath the show and the glitter there is a deep-seated feeling of respect and admiration in the hearts of both our peoples, each for the other, and a consciousness that war between us, unless for extremest cause, would be unjustifiable, patricidal and a crime



COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES



CAPT. THOMAS J. OLY

Mayor Quincy occupied the centre of the principal table along the front line of the platform, with Col. Walker of the Ancients, Capt. Watts of the Serbia, Capt. Clarkson of the English Reserve, who came across with the Ancients; Congressman John F. Fitzgerald and William E. Barrett on either side. Chairman John H. Lee of the board of aldermen, President Conry of the common council and other city officials were near by.

Capt. Jones of the "Home Guard" called Col. Walker's attention to the fact that Boston had not been disturbed during his absence. Capt. Jones expressed pleasure in seeing all their comrades safe back in Faneuil Hall, and after referring to the plan for the London delegation's reception home he introduced the colonel to Mayor Quincy.

As the colonel shook Mayor Quincy's hand there was a hearty applause.

The mayor then spoke as follows: "Mr. Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and Invited Guests: The city of Boston has felt that the return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, who took the trip to Europe, should be signalized by a reception tendered to them on the part of the city in Faneuil Hall. We are not here today to indulge in any long speech-making. I know you are all anxious to reach your homes after your absence, and after the parade through our streets. All I have to say, therefore, is to extend, Mr. Commander, to you and the members of the corps, a hearty welcome upon their return to Boston."

"We have read with interest of your doings abroad. We have read with delight of the attentions that have been paid you, of the hospitalities that have been extended to you. We hope you are all happy, glad to return after your experiences abroad, to Boston and to Massachusetts. (Applause.)

"We extend to you a hearty welcome home. I trust that in spite of the numerous occasions upon which you, sir, have been called on to speak abroad, you have a little voice left to express what I know you feel, namely, your

satisfaction at returning home." (Great applause.)

Commander Walker then came to the front of the platform, and, on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, returned thanks to the city for the reception tendered to that company on its return home. Pointing to the colors near the platform, he went on to say:

"We have kept those colors spotless, and return them here today as pure as on the day on which we received them. The company has been mindful not only of the commonwealth, in their absence from it, but also of this dear, old city of Boston; and no matter what courtesies they have received, no matter how high those have been who have paid them to us, we still return here and feel that when we come here we are at the home of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. (Loud applause.)

"And now, Mr. Mayor, I want to say one thing. In all these days of political discussion, when sometimes, you will think, anger, hatred and envy have been rife on both sides of the water, I have never once—and my comrades will back me up in this statement—I have never once, during the whole trip, heard one unpleasant word, one note of anger or one hostile criticism passed upon this land of ours from any British lips. (Loud applause.)

"I would go further, and say I believe it was not policy alone. I believe the welcome they gave us came from their hearts. From her majesty the Queen downward to every rank in life, they gave us all the hospitality possible. They gave us the right hand and the word of welcome, and I believe it came from a deep feeling—a deep-seated admiration for their kinsmen across the sea. And I hope in all our conduct hereafter, and in all we say, we shall remember that that is our mother country, and that while clinging to our own land, and being ready to fight for our own flag, we shall give to them all consideration, all courtesy and all kindness, and do all we can to harmonize the differences between us, as between man and man, in an honorable, manly and peaceful fashion. (Applause.)

"Again, Mr. Mayor, I thank you for myself and for the company I represent."

Mayor Quincy finally said: "Mr. Commander, you have referred to the kindly spirit in which your corps has been received abroad. I think it proper that I should express on this occasion the sentiment which is felt, I am sure, by the American public; not alone by the people of Boston or of Massachusetts, but by the whole American public—their appre-

ciation of those hospitalities, and of the consideration with which this American organization was treated on foreign soil. I know I merely voice the sentiment of all our citizens when I say that we feel that the hospitalities extended to you were, in some sense, at least, meant to express the good will and appreciation for the nation you represent."

"We appreciate the cordial reception which was extended to you, and we send back today to our friends across the sea our hearty message of thanks, our appreciation of the good will and the manifestations of friendliness which they extended to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and through that company to the American people."

These speeches over, everybody turned his attention to the collation, which took up about an hour's time. The old-time good fellowship prevailed over salads, ices and the punch bowl. The Salem Cadet band kept things lively with its latest imported airs.

There was a general "walk 'round," as the collators had to stand.

The boys said they were having a royal time, in truly democratic fashion, and so it appeared.

Gov. Woodbury of Vermont was represented by Col. John Wadner.

Col. Goetting performed a similar duty for Gov. Wolcott.

When the "collation" was at its height Capt. O. A. Jones, 1st Lieut. Dorris A. Young and 2d Lieut. Curtis Guild, Jr., of troop A, 1st cavalry, National Lancers, entered the hall and paid their respects to Col. Walker, and for the Lancers extended to him and his command a hearty welcome back to Boston.

Following them came Buildings Commissioner John F. Damrell and Mr. J. Stover Jacobs.

Then the band played "London March," which was caught on to across the waters, and this excited the "home-comers" to a high pitch of enthusiasm. Chaplain Berie nearly blistered his palms clapping.

The proceedings developed rapidly into a "go-as-you-please," and every one was in a genuine English "happy-go-lucky" humor.

The "Ancient" young men fairly boiled over with military fervor, and they hurled red hot the A. & H. "royal fire" that rocked the old arcade furiously.

At 1:30 Mayor Quincy and the other gentlemen on the platform retired. This was the signal for a general dispersion of the Ancients.

A bank of flowers that was on the major's table was presented to Color Bearer Bradley.

The wind-up was "Home, Sweet Home," by the band, and Boston's reception to the Ancients was over.

QUICKEST ON RECORD.

Ancients Brought Home by the Serbia in Less Than Seven Days.

Capt. Watt of the Serbia reports that he left Liverpool at 4:33 P. M. on July 23, and Queenstown at 9:54 A. M. the following day, arriving at quarantine at 4:50 o'clock this morning, and completing the passage in 6 days, 17 hours and 36 minutes, which is the quickest time ever recorded to this port. The day's runs from Queenstown were as follows: 400, 420, 373, 337, 422, 424 and 183 to Boston Light.

Had moderate to strong westerly and southwesterly winds nearly the entire passage. On the 27th encountered a fresh gale, with squally weather and high head seas, and the 28th had considerable fog.

The steamer brought 385 saloon passengers and 164 in the steerage, a total of 549.

These are the saloon passengers:

Mr. H. W. Abbott.	Mrs. C. A. Leighton.
Mrs. W. H. Abbott.	Mrs. Henry B. Lewis.
Mr. George E. Adams.	Mrs. C. W. Lewis.
Mr. Joseph W. Adams.	Mr. A. E. Lockhart.
Miss B. Adams.	Mrs. Lockhart.
Mr. C. N. Alexander.	Mr. Ed. P. Longley.
Mr. N. B. Amelatte.	Mr. B. Loughey.
Mr. H. D. Atwood.	Mr. George E. Lovett.
Mr. D. B. Badger.	Mr. Charles Lowell.
Mr. W. T. W. Ball.	Mrs. W. M. Lowney.
Mr. William J. Barry.	Mrs. W. M. Lowney.
Mr. W. B. Basch.	Miss Lowney.
Mr. R. W. Bates.	Mr. W. H. Lucas.
Mrs. Bates.	Mr. T. Lynch.
Mr. R. Browne.	Mr. J. Lynn.
Mr. E. C. Brownell.	Mr. F. Marter.
Mr. J. Byrne.	Mr. F. B. Marter.
Mr. J. Bensenoff.	Mr. J. J. May.
Mrs. Bensenoff.	Mr. W. N. Maynard.
Mr. F. W. A. Bergen.	Mr. F. M. Mayo.
green.	Mr. H. M. McDowell.
Mrs. Berzengren.	Mr. Fred McDonald.
Master Berzengren.	Mr. J. McEddon.

Rev. A. A. Berle.	Mrs. M. J. McFadden.
Mrs. Berle.	Mr. W. J. McKean.
Mr. A. Berry.	Miss Alice McKenna.
Mr. W. S. Best.	Mr. Geo. W. Merwin.
Mr. H. Bettoney.	Mr. A. Messenger.
Mr. Tom W. Bevan.	Mrs. Messenger.
Mr. George Bigelow.	Master Messenger.
Mr. L. A. Blackington.	Mr. E. A. Messenger.
Mrs. A. M. Blake.	Mr. F. A. Messenger.
Mr. John Blaydon.	Jr.
Mr. George Bliss.	Mrs. Messenger.
Miss Boyd.	Capt. A. K. Miller.
Mr. C. H. Boynton.	Mrs. Miller.
Mrs. Boynton.	Mr. J. F. Miller.
Mr. Herbert Boynton.	Mr. J. H. Mills.
Mr. S. W. Brackett.	Mrs. Mills.
Miss C. A. Brackett.	Mrs. Eliza Mills.
Mr. J. Payson Bradley.	Mr. Jean Missud.
	Mr. John Montgomery.

Miss Bradley.	ery.
Mr. George H. Bray-	Mr. Peter Morrison.
ton.	Miss Morrison.
Mr. R. W. Brayton.	Mr. W. F. Morse.
Mr. H. H. Brown.	Mrs. Morse.
Mrs. Brown.	Mr. F. H. Mudge.
Mr. Henry Brown.	Mrs. Mudge.
Mr. L. S. Brown.	Miss E. S. Mullen.
Mr. Thomas Cahill.	Mr. R. P. K. Neff.
Mr. William Carter.	Mrs. Neff.
Mr. George Cussell.	Mrs. A. S. Newcombe.
Mr. Frank H. Cham-	Mr. Harry H. New-
berlain.	combe.
Miss Chapman.	Mr. B. C. Newell.
Mr. W. Chapin.	Mr. Oakman.
Mr. Caleb Chase.	Mrs. Oakman.
Mr. James B. Cherry.	Mr. Henry P. Oakman.
Mr. F. W. Childs.	Mr. C. O'Leary.
Mr. A. H. Childs.	Mr. T. J. Olys.
Mr. C. D. Clark.	Mr. E. Paige.
Mrs. Clark.	Mrs. Paige.
Mr. C. H. Clark.	Mr. F. E. Page.
Mr. C. Parke Coby.	Mr. J. W. Palmer.
Mrs. R. M. Cole.	Rev. Dr. M. P. Par-
Miss L. H. Cole.	melee.
Miss A. H. Cole.	Master H. Parnellee.
Miss M. L. Cole.	Miss R. A. Parnellee.
Mr. Ben. Cole, Jr.	Mr. H. W. Patterson.
Mr. W. J. Comstock.	Mrs. Patterson.
Master Comstock.	Mr. G. A. Perkins.
Mr. Charles E.	Miss Emily S. Perkins.
Coombs.	Mr. J. Marshall Phil-
Mr. William L. Coon.	lips.
Mr. J. E. Cotter.	Mr. H. G. Polhemus.
Mrs. A. D. Coule.	Mrs. Polhemus.
Mr. George P. Cross.	Mrs. E. C. Polhemus.
Mr. G. W. Cummings.	Mr. C. H. Porter.
Mr. H. Curtis.	Mr. J. Power.
Mr. S. Cushing.	Mr. F. Proctor.
Mrs. M. A. Cushing.	Mr. F. M. Purmont.
Mr. W. E. Davis.	Mr. George J. Quinsler.
Mr. J. A. Davis.	Mr. D. Rand.
Mr. C. G. Davis.	Mr. C. K. Remington.
Mrs. Davis.	Mr. F. W. Richa ds.
Master Davis.	Mrs. W. H. Richards.
Mr. G. B. Dibble.	Mr. L. A. Richardson.
Mr. J. G. Ditson.	Mr. E. Richardson.
Mr. J. S. Doane.	Mr. W. E. Ricker.
Mrs. Doane.	Mrs. Ella S. Riddon.
Mr. F. W. Dallinger.	Miss Riddon.
Mr. O. M. Douglas.	Mr. Frank R. Riedell.
Mr. L. D. Duchesney.	Mrs. Riedell.
Mr. D. H. Dudley.	Mr. James A. Roarty.
Mr. A. G. Durgin.	Mrs. J. A. Roarty.
Mr. James Edgar.	Mr. W. F. Robinson.
Mr. E. R. Ellis.	Mrs. Robinson.
Mrs. James Ellis.	Mr. Harry Robinson.
Miss Jennie Ellis.	Mrs. John H. Robinson.
Mr. J. A. Emery.	Mr. J. F. Roscoe.
Mr. John A. Emery.	Mr. Edwin G. Russell.
Mrs. J. E. Evans.	Mr. George D. Russell.
Mr. D. F. Farr.	Mr. W. S. Sampson.
Mrs. W. W. Farr.	Mr. Thomas Savage.
Mr. F. F. Favor.	Mr. H. W. Sawyer.
Mr. R. R. Feare.	Mrs. Sawyer.
Mr. Joseph J. Feeley.	Mr. L. Scheller.
Mrs. Feeley.	Mr. Frank J. Scott.
Mr. George A. Fenno.	Mr. Frank E. Shaw.
Mr. A. Tomfohrde.	Mrs. Shaw.
Capt. A. A. Folsom.	Mr. W. F. Skilton.
Miss L. W. Folsom.	Mr. Edward F. Smith.
Miss J. E. Folsom.	Mr. George L. Smith.
Mr. E. G. Foster.	Mrs. L. A. Smith.
Mrs. Foster.	Mr. Dexter Smith.
Mr. Arthur C. Foster.	Mr. J. B. Smith.
Miss Foster.	Mr. H. E. Smith.
Mr. Charles H. Fox.	Mrs. H. E. Smith.
Mr. Charles J. Fox.	Miss Smith.
Mr. J. M. Frye.	Mr. E. Stalker.
Mr. A. Fuller.	Miss Mildred Stimson
Mr. Stephen Gale.	and friend.
Mrs. Sarah W. Gay.	Mr. Stedman.
Mrs. Charles Gilbert.	Mrs. Isaac A. Steele.
Mrs. John D. Gilman.	Miss Steele.
Mr. A. A. Gleason.	Mrs. A. S. Stevens.
Mr. Ben. W. Gleason.	Mr. B. A. Stiles.
Mr. F. H. Glover.	Mrs. Stiles.
Mr. Frederick W.	Mr. F. S. Stimson.
Goodwin.	Miss M. Stimson.
Mr. M. J. Grodinski.	Mr. L. St. Jean.
Mr. A. P. Graham.	Mr. F. E. Stone.
Mr. Frank W. Graves.	Mr. E. Swift.
Mr. J. Gray.	Mr. E. S. Taylor.
Mr. J. W. Greenalch.	Mr. William Taylor.
Mr. W. C. Gregory.	Mr. Wilson Tisdale.
Mr. Emory Grover.	Mrs. Wilson Tisdale.
Mrs. Grover.	Mr. S. A. Tuttle.
Miss F. A. Guild.	Mrs. Tuttle.
Mrs. G. B. Gurney.	Mr. W. Tyner.
Miss Ethel J. Gurney.	Mr. Ben H. Tyrrell.
Mr. H. W. Gwynne.	Mr. R. H. Upham.
Mr. B. W. Hall.	Mr. P. M. Usher.
Mrs. B. W. Hall.	Mr. W. T. Wadleigh.
Mr. G. E. Hall.	Mrs. Wadleigh.
Miss Charles E. Hall.	Mr. Henry Walker.
Mr. H. H. Hamilton.	Mr. F. A. Walker.
Mrs. Hamilton.	Mr. F. L. Walker.
Mr. R. Hamilton.	Mrs. Walker.
Mr. M. H. Hardwick.	Mr. Harris Ware.
Mr. W. A. Hardy.	Mr. William Warren.
Mrs. Hardy.	Mr. Warren.
Master Hardy.	Mr. N. Waxman.

the members, for the communication was from Hull, and it stated that the Servia had passed there at 4:30.

The mysterious initial "R." denoted the author of the message, and the committee decided that the exceeding modesty of the sender was proof positive that the Servia was not less than 100 miles away. With this idea the gentlemen trotted down to India wharf, where the city steamer, the Cormorant, was lying, and, on showing the message to a gathering of reporters, they were confirmed in their opinion that the news was unreliable by the statement of the reporters that the thing was strange if true.

At any rate, the trip to the light was to be made, and at 5:30 o'clock these persons were aboard the boat. Sergt. John B. Patterson, secretary of the committee of reception; Private Secretary Mullen of the mayor's office, with Nat. H. Robinson; Col. J. B. Parsons, lately of the old 10th Massachusetts; Maj. George H. Innes, Sergt. A. Cunio, Capt. Warren Davis, Lieut. W. L. Willey, Sergt. J. R. Newman and Priv. George J. Raymond. Half a dozen reporters made up the balance of the party, having been granted the privilege of going down with the boat mainly through the efforts of Secretary Patterson.

About half-way to the quarantine station the general opinion of the mystical "R" of Hull underwent a sudden change. Somebody saw the signal halyards of a steamer loaded down with flags, and the suggestion was hazarded that it might be the Servia.

In a moment it was stated that the craft could be none other than the ship which bore the Ancients, and to this statement there was not a dissenter in the group that stood on the upper deck of the trim little Cormorant.

This craft was making as good a show of bunting as her size would allow, no less than four large flags being wafted above her decks by the morning breeze. They were the stars and stripes, the union jack, the company's flag and the red ensign of Great Britain. The Cormorant, therefore, sailed quite jauntily along the level surface of the bay, and it must have looked to those aboard the steamer something like one of the royal



LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.

barges they have been accustomed to see on the Thames, with a good deal of America thrown in.

It reached the ocean steamer about 5:45, and then there was a gay time, what with cheering and the waving of handkerchiefs. Lieut. Willey, on board the Cormorant, got at the little yacht gun on the upper deck. He had a box full of cartridges at his feet. The tiny cannon began to spout out noise and smoke amid the exchange of plaudits.

"How many do you fire?" some one asked.

"As many as we have," replied Maj. Innes. "Give her another one, Will!"

The first cheer was for "the Ancients," and the Ancients responded in kind. The noise of throats and of the diminutive piece of ordnance brought up the heads from the companionway in a hurry. Fluffy heads were also to be seen peering from port holes, and towels were flourished from the same. Soon the deck was thoroughly alive with the youngest looking set of Ancients—albeit many of them were men near three score and ten—that the stay-at-homes had ever seen. The faces were bronzed with weeks of English and

ocean sun. Uniforms were a little out of sorts, but they attested the happiness of the wearers, and it was "nuff said" all around.

And whatever might be the matter with the clothes of the Ancients proper, the Salem Cadet Band was in clover. The musicians were arrayed in scarlet coats, purchased in England shortly before the contingent set sail, and they made a brave display.

Col. Walker was among the first of the voyagers to be recognized from the Cormorant. He was given a very hearty salute, and made answer by lifting his cap. While the Vigilant, the quarantine steamer, was lying alongside the Servia, in wait for the physician to complete his inspection, the process of recognizing went on. Rev. E. A. Horton was spied out as soon as he came to the deck, and Col. Parsons called for three cheers in his honor, accompanying his suggestion with the statement that he scarcely knew the clergyman because of his increased girth. Rev. Mr. Berle was then sighted, and the same display of cordiality was shown to him.

"You never dined with the Queen," was shouted out from the Servia's deck, and this brought out three cheers for the mistress of the British empire, given with a will.

"Hullo, Smithy! You've got a foreign look!" and other good-natured sallies shot across the intervening water, and kept the Ancients and the ladies, as well as the ordinary passengers, laughing. When the noisy little gun on the deck of the Cormorant had got through sputtering, the quarantine steamer had also finished her work, and then the city boat went against the Servia's side, and stayed there like a leech on a bath-er's limb.

Capt. Ham of the Cormorant has done quarantine service in the course of his experience on the salt water. He knows how to tack his boat to a big steamer without so much as a spider's web of a connection, and he kept the Cormorant looking like a part of the Cunarder for the distance of a mile or two.

In this time Sergt. Patterson performed a feat which few, even of the brave Ancients, would care to undertake. While Capt. Ham had the Cormorant glued to the metal ribs of the big Servia, Sergt. Patterson, having his general orders and a letter from the mayor to Col. Walker, as well as another from the commander's sister, to deliver, ascended a ladder placed on the deck of the city tug to the deck of the Servia.

It was just like climbing rungs on shore to the eyes of anybody but the climber, and, thanks to Capt. Ham, the ladder did not budge an inch either way as the Cormorant plunged along with the Servia; but it was, nevertheless, a hazardous trip. It was made into a bagatelle by Patterson, because he had the cares of responsibility helping him along.

Sergt. Patterson was the only one to board the steamer as she stood into the East Boston docks, having been given permission by the collector of the port, in consideration of his business. While on the ship he noticed that the Ancients were all well and hearty, as was apparent by the encomiums on the conduct of their escorts, which they flung down from time to time.

The Cormorant edged away from the big ship when the customs rowboat came across the latter's port bow, and soon afterward, leaving Sergt. Patterson to go through with his business with the commander, she bore away to the city proper to permit the mayor's representatives to see about raising the flags in the city to notify the escort for the parade that their time had come, which, owing to some one's error, had not been attended to.

While the Cormorant was fussing along with the Servia about two miles from the wharves, it was seen, much to the surprise of the mayor's party on the former, that there was not a sign of a flag on a public building in the city. Visions of a vexatious delay to the parade came up in the minds of Secretary Mullen and his companion, Nat Robinson.

Sergt. Snow, as the Highland Light expert of the company, had been intrusted with the duty of arranging for a notice to be sent to the city just as soon as the Cunarder should be sighted off the light, and he had come back to the city in the night and reported at the Parker House that the thing was all in the proper trim. His latest notification from the signalling point, however, was that the fog was in complete control of human vision, and that nothing could be seen of the Servia.

The next word to come was the message from him, who may yet be famous, the unostentatious "R." who reported that the steamer had passed Hull at 4:30. As has been already stated, such a signature, added to the reception committee's conviction that the steamer would not arrive till they reached the spot, threw discredit on the whole affair.

So, Sergt. Snow being in bed, the committee took the Hull message with them down the harbor, and brought it back with them when they returned.

In this way it happened that no notice of the vessel's arrival was received by the city.

When the Cormorant left the Servia to get to her dock, she put across the harbor to India wharf, from which she had set forth in the early morning. Mr. Mullen and one or two others stepped to the dock, but there was no way in which to get through the shed. The watchman, who had let them through before, had left for parts that were unknown to the Cormorant party. To the Atlas stores the Cormorant therefore headed, and there a telephone was found.

Mr. Mullen telephoned to City Messenger Leary, with the result that when the little boat once more put into the stream after the party had had a bite of provisions alongside the Minnesota, the flags were on the way to the tops of their masts.

This was satisfactory, in lieu of better dispatch, but the escort had a hard push to get to the South ferry in any sort of time for the parade.

The flags in the halyards of the Servia made an enlivening sight as the ship steamed up the harbor. The little street department tug, the Cormorant, nestling in the shadow of the big ship, seemed quite lost in the show.

Beside the large flags at the peaks, there was a line of bits of bunting extending from the bow to the stern of the vessel over the mastsheads, and the sight was an intimation to the boats passing in the stream that the Ancients were not much longer to be afloat, even if the sightseers did not catch the blaze of scarlet. One of the steamers which passed nearest to the Servia was the City of Bangor. Her passengers gave the Ancients something like the Christian Endeavor salute, and the courtesy was appreciated.

It was about this time that Color Bearer J. Payson Bradley showed his smiling face above the steamer's rail. It was about this time, also, that the noise which the Ancients on the Cormorant were making almost snuffed out the clamor of pleasantries of the Ancients on the Servia. Mr. Bradley therefore came in for a cheerful share of the plaudits.

As three cheers were handed out to him he raised the colors above the ship's deck, and to the cry of "There's the man who dined with the prince," Mr. Bradley gave up the colors to the nearest outstretched hands, which happened to be those of Messrs. Mullen and Robinson. At this self-imposed sacrifice he looked happier than ever.

Sergt. John R. Newman, who had relieved Lieut. Willey at the gun on the Cormorant's deck, gave a gunpowder toast by discharging another cartridge, with the words, "Here's to you, and let her go again!"

The sudden termination of the committee's outing by the finding of the Servia lying at quarantine, while not a disappointment to them, was very much of a surprise. They were unconscious of the fact that their brethren had arrived, and when they went on the Cormorant at 5:30 o'clock the steward problem had in his care provisions enough to last 24 hours.

The sight of their fellows on the Servia was more than sufficient to dispel the idea which they might have entertained, that a day's stay at Highland Light would be a good thing for them.

The appearance of the London contingent shows that they return home thoroughly satisfied with their trip abroad. It was remarked when the city tug came upon them this morning, shortly before 6 o'clock, that they seemed to be physically prosperous; that their faces were bronzed and their eyes bright, and that they could not have spent a more profitable few weeks than those which they have enjoyed in the Queen's dominions.

This being the case, and the committee of reception themselves feeling that life is worth living, the greetings passed between the two branches of the company were of the most cordial description. As somebody on the tug recognized a head coming up the companionway a shout would go up, and the new arrival would be called by his first name in a brotherly fashion, to which he returned some badinage to indicate that his English experience had not wiped out Ancient familiarity.

Alderman Borden Hall was among the last to be seen coming to the deck. He was greeted with a broadside of shouts, and he showed that he had not forgotten how to smile. The ladies were by no means forgotten in the general welcoming. Although it was very early when the Cormorant touched the ship, many of them were on deck, and before the landlubber Ancients had roared themselves hoarse the feminine portion of the passenger list had been

The weather experienced on the voyage was conducive to good health among the Ancients. There was little fog, although the ship ran through a small-sized typhoon on Monday last, which stirred things up somewhat, the trip on the whole was a very enjoyable one.

With that assurance the Cormorant's party, having taken Sergt. Patterson aboard again at East Boston, returned to the city side, to Long wharf, and so to Faneuil Hall to prepare finally for the parade, reaching that point at about 8 o'clock.

COL. WALKER'S JOY COMPLETE.

Happiness Partly Result of Three Letters He Got from Sergt. Patterson.

The letter that Sergt. Patterson delivered to Col. Walker from the mayor, after climbing the side of the Servia, was as follows:

City of Boston,
Office of the Mayor,
July 30, 1896.

Commander Henry Walker, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on board steamship Servia, Boston.

My Dear Sir—Permit me to congratulate you, on behalf of the city, on the safe return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from their trip to Europe.

I take pleasure in inviting the members of the company to attend a reception, to be given by the city, in Faneuil Hall, at the conclusion of the street parade. A collation will be served after the reception. Yours respectfully,

JOSIAH QUINCY, Mayor.

In the words of Sergt. Patterson, given to a Herald reporter later, Col. Walker "was tickled to death" by the receipt of this letter. But no less pleasure was afforded him in one of the two other epistles handed him, a letter from his sister, Miss Walker. The lady has been quite ill, and the last intelligence Col. Walker received from her was to this unfavorable effect. It came to him while the command was on the other side. The first words Patterson addressed to the colonel when the Cormorant came up to the Servia were: "I have got a letter for you from your sister; she is better."

The letter, when it was placed in Col. Walker's hands, told the same story, and his happiness was almost complete.

The third communication was from Chairman Jones of the reception committee. It contained the general orders for the day. When he had got through with the delivery of this formal business, Sergt. Patterson underwent a friendly mobbing at the hands of his comrades in arms, and he was full of it when he returned to the Cormorant with the information that the colonel would hold his command on the boat until he received notice from the chairman of the committee that the parade was in order.

It was also agreed that Secretary Mullen should request the superintendent of ferries to place his largest boat at the disposal of the returning Ancients for the trip across the harbor.

WHEN THE SHIP GOT IN.

Incidents of the Docking of the Servia at Her East Boston Wharf.

The arrival of a Cunarder at East Boston is usually cause for considerable excitement on the company's dock and just outside the yard gate. Friends and relatives of immigrants and the saloon list, to the number of two or three hundred or more, are on hand long before the ship reaches her berth. But this morning, on the arrival of the Servia with the honored Ancients aboard, only a dozen persons beside the dock officers were within the gate, and about a score of apparently disinterested men stood or lounged outside of it. This circumstance caused a good deal of comment among the yard hands, and it is almost unprecedented. At the wharf there was no welcome at all to the Ancients. The docking of the Servia, a little before 7 o'clock, was as quiet as a Quaker meeting.

There were exactly two ladies on the dock waiting for the gang-plank. One of them was Mrs. Caleb Chase, who was there to greet her husband, an Ancient. When the plank was steady a representative of The Herald went aboard the ship. She was quiet. There was no music, no merry talk, no hurry. The Ancients and other passengers stood on deck in groups, chatting, long since unexpectant of meeting friends until the company should reach the city.

Within the first half-hour after the docking of the ship only a few Ancients touched foot ashore. Most of them were thinking about their "baggage," as they called it, and giving orders for its expressage to the armory or to their houses. Soon the customs people, under Col. Rivers, set to work inspecting baggage. They seemed to be working with unusual diligence, and they had all the bother they cared for. At 9 o'clock half of the artillery company was on the dock, and 50 uniformed men stood in line waiting for passes.

At the head of this line occurred the only exciting demonstration of the landing. The line should have been single file, but some impatient regular passengers and Ancients stood in double column and began to shove. Col. Rivers asked them politely not to crowd and hinder him. But the line pushed harder than before. And then the police were obliged to interfere.

The police were in an awkward place. They knew they were dealing with Ancients, and they restrained themselves with commendable courtesy. But it was of no use; the line was heedless. So the police forced the ladies back by sheer strength, and let politeness go to the winds.

On account of this persistent impatience of the passengers, the examination of the baggage was delayed a great deal longer than necessary. By 10 o'clock, three hours after the ship came to her berth, no more than half the baggage had been passed.

Those Ancients who were free stood chatting, waiting for orders, or for anything to relieve the monotony.

ON THE WAY TO ARMORY.

Parade of the Brilliant Artillerymen and Review by Acting Governor.

The march of the Ancients from the Cunard wharf to the South ferry landing at East Boston began shortly before 10 o'clock. As the hour was striking they marched aboard the ferry boat Winthrop.

Those of the sightseers who hoped to cross with the distinguished artillerymen were disappointed. Although the crowd pressed on the heels of the marchers, and surged about the dock, nobody but the Ancients was allowed to board the ferry boat, and the Winthrop started at five minutes past the hour, leaving 500 disconsolate persons behind it.

The stay-at-homes and others of the escorters were lined up on Atlantic avenue, and the column of march for the State House was formed quickly. First came the stay-at-homes, then the Fusiliers, the Charlestown City Guards, company H of the 1st regiment, and a small detachment from Boston post 200, G. A. R., after which the Ancients. There were three bands in line. Their first tunes were "Auld Lang Syne," "Home, Sweet Home" and one of Sousa's marches.

The returned voyagers received a most enthusiastic greeting along State street. All the windows were filled, and the sidewalks crowded. The shouts that went up were cordial, and the hand-clapping full of vim. The Ancients were in fine trim.

The marchers went up State street to Washington, thence to School, and up Beacon to the State House. There were crowds all the way. Many people skurried through Pemberton square to make a short cut.

When the head of the column was sighted Acting Governor Wolcott walked down from under the gilded dome and stood at the head of the last flight of stone steps, accompanied by Adj.-Gen. Dalton, Gen. Champlin and Col. Capelle, members of his staff, and Col. Parsons of the Ancients. The marchers drew up in front of the acting Governor. The latter removed his hat, the bright sun lighting up his silver gray hair brightly, and spoke as follows:

"Col. Walker, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: It was one month ago when I stood here and had the honor of assisting you in the departure for your voyage. I bade you godspeed in behalf of Massachusetts, and assured you that you would receive a hearty welcome home. That welcome awaits you today."

"How crowded has been the short month! You, busy all the time; we, sometimes allowing our thoughts to travel across the sea and partake of the general hospitality which you received. You were welcomed there by princes, dukes and field marshals, and it today only plain Lieutenant-Governors and

mayors welcome you, you must lay the blame upon the founders of the republic. We give you the best we have."

"How interesting will be the memories in future years which you will have. You carried these flags with dignity and honor. Your band, that has no doubt been accustomed to play 'God Save the Queen,' must now attune its harmonies to 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

"The commonwealth welcomes you home. She has watched your visit abroad with jealous interest. She feels that the courtesies you received were not paid to you alone as an organization, but to the commonwealth of Massachusetts and to the United States of America."

"You were the personal recipients, but the state feels the friendly greetings."

"As I bade you God speed and farewell when you sailed, so now I extend a cordial, hearty and joyous welcome home."

Col. Walker responded briefly, saying: "I thank you in the name of the company, and for myself, for your cordial greeting. I am doubly grateful to you, for I know that from your lips comes the greeting of the whole commonwealth."

"When I took our colors from your hand I said we would come back worthy to receive your commendation, and we have done so. Although we have been received by royalty, yet we come back gladder than ever to be at home once more. Again I thank your honor."

After the band had played "The Star Spangled Banner," the Ancients saluted the acting Governor.

"I want to shake hands with you, Col. Walker," said Lieut.-Gov. Wolcott to the commander of the Ancients, who stood 15 feet distant from the steps during the speech-making. Col. Walker advanced, followed by his staff, and there were five minutes of handshaking. Then the march was taken up again through the following streets: Park, Tremont, Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Pearl, Congress square, State and Merchants' row to Faneuil Hall. The welcome from sidewalk and shop window was lively, and the voyagers were given ample assurance that they had arrived home. They marched into Faneuil Hall at 11:45 o'clock.

THE OLD CRADLE.

Home of Liberty and the Ancients Gladdened by Today's Events.

Faneuil Hall has on its best "bib and tucker" today. It is aglow with red, white and blue, which the Ancients lustily cheered as they filed in with their silken banners flying, stainless and glorious as when the Governor handed them to Col. Walker from the steps of the State House a little over a month ago.

The "home comers" manifested great joy in being back in the old Cradle of Liberty, and "healths" and "greetings" were exchanged around the punch bowl.

The centre of the hall is clear. Collation tables occupy the sides, while on the platform are tables for the invited guests.

Gov. Wolcott, ex-Mayor Lincoln, Secretary of State Olin, Senator I. P. Hutchinson, Senator Joseph B. McCabe, Mayor Bancroft of Cambridge, Mayor Walker of Malden, Representative Barnes of Chelsea, Charles F. Sargeant of Lawrence, B. F. Bradman, John N. Peak, Jr., Dr. Francis Brown, William Reed, President Dillaway of the Mechanics' National Bank, Edwin M. Grover of Needham, David Montague of Dedham, Robert Merriam, Frank D. Buttrick, George E. Hall, who are a part of the Ancient and Honorable's list.

The only guests invited by his honor, the mayor, were the members of the city council.

On the wall back of these tables are the pictures of Maj. Thomas Savage, dated 1651-1659-1663-1675-1680, Lieut.-Col. Josiah Quincy, Jr., and Col. Henry Walker.

In a frame near by is the following: "1638." This inscription records the fact that Capt. Robert Keayne, a former member of the Honorable Artillery Company of London, was the organizer and first Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

On the frame is the name of "Capt. Robert T. Keayne, 1638-1647."

When the Ancients came into the hall, Color Bearer Bradley placed the colors in front of the platform, from which streamers of silk floated, bearing the names of the Ancients' English conquests: Liverpool, London, Finsbury, Aldershot, Marlborough House and Windsor Castle.

COLORS SPOTLESS.

Ancients Come from Albion
with Honor and Glory.



COL. HENRY WALKER,

Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION BY CITIZENS.

Arrival of Company on the Servia This Morning—Cormorant as Escort—Landing and Parade—Reviewed by Governor—Greeted in Faneuil Hall by Mayor—All in Fine Fettle.

The Ancients, from across the sea, are in the city, well and happy. When they were discovered this morning on the steamer Servia, which was lying at anchor at quarantine, some of them were making a nap do for for a whole night's rest; others were calmly robing themselves, while a third party tramped the



ADJT. L. N. DUCHESNEY.

deck, wondering how Boston would look on a closer view.

The reception committee of the company made this discovery, but an earlier one was stumbled on last night by Capt. William Abbott of pilot boat No. 2. Capt. Abbott is a wary old salt who knows a thing or two about ocean steamships. It occurred to him last evening to organize an expedition to go to the outside of Boston harbor and see what was to be seen.

Accordingly, he made haste to man his vessel, and set out. It was a trifle foggy, but this did not prevent the captain from seeing a vast expanse of iron ahead at about 9:45 o'clock. It was the Servia, with the Ancients aboard; and so the pilot boat, as is usually the case, was the first to get a sight of the returning trans-Atlantic department of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The ship came by Highland light about 11 o'clock, and proceeded to quarantine. So happy was the contingent at the prospect of once more beholding its native Boston heath that few of its members retired at a seasonable hour. They sat up to enjoy the anticipation of placing both feet again on Massachusetts soil. Jollity and rejoicing reigned aboard the Servia.

The arrival of the contingent was a surprise to everybody but themselves, and it led to an interesting state of affairs in the city. According to the latest account of the probabilities of the case as received last night from Highland Light, the appearance of the Ancients was not to be expected for many hours. The sea was said to be foggier than the Bay of Fundy. There was nothing in sight, save mugginess.

The Servia, however, was serenely picking her way through the maze, and even if the passengers did not care to ask about their location, they knew from the cautious proceedings aboard that they were in Boston harbor.

The committee of reception was in the mean time quartered at the Parker House. It had an agent, in the person of Sergt. E. E. Snow, on hand to receive word from Highland Light when the ship was sighted. The message reporting the fog, and nothing else, was handed to Sergt. Snow shortly before 9 o'clock, and as the Servia had left the other side a day late the members of the committee went to bed with visions of a day's outing at the light in their mind's eye.

When they arose this morning, between 4 and 5 o'clock, they were much surprised to find a telephone message awaiting the eager eyes of Sergt. Snow. The word "fake" was passed around among

On Thursday the visitors marched to Waterloo station, by way of the Strand and Waterloo-bridge, headed by the band of the Honourable Artillery Company. The streets were crowded and the men met with a cordial reception. On arrival at Waterloo the Americans were met by Lord Wolseley, Sir Redvers Buller, Sir Evelyn Wood, and other members of the headquarters staff, the United States Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard. The whole of these, together with Lord Denbigh and a large number of Americans, travelled by the new corridor train to Aldershot. They were met at the station by the Duke of Connaught and the remainder of the headquarters staff, and drove to Laffan's plain, the Commander-in-chief, with his staff and mounted escort, following on horseback. The scene on Laffan's plain was a brilliant one, the number of troops on parade being 8,823. The operations were carried out under the command of Major-generals Swaine and Bengough. At the close of the sham fight the whole body of troops concentrated on the plain, and the march past took place before the Commander-in-chief. All branches of the force acquitted themselves admirably, and the Americans, who had displayed the greatest interest throughout, were aroused to enthusiasm when the Seaforth Highlanders and the 4th King's Own Royal Rifles passed, both in splendid line of formation, the American artillerymen cheering them to the echo. The proceedings terminated with a magnificent charge, and the visitors were then conducted to the Officers' club, where they were entertained at luncheon.

In the evening the Boston Artillery company entertained at a banquet in the Holborn restaurant the members of the Honourable Artillery company of London. Colonel Walker presided, and among those who took part in the proceedings were the Prince of Wales (Captain-general of the Hon. Artillery company of

London), the Duke of Connaught, Lord Lansdowne, and the United States Ambassador. A volume containing the log of the Mayflower, which belongs to the Bishop of London, and is regarded as almost priceless in point of value, was examined by the Prince of Wales with evident interest.

The chairman, in proposing the toast of "The Queen," expressed the sincere good wishes of the corps to her Majesty, whose queenliness as a woman and whose womanliness as Queen had clothed both throne and home with dignity, purity, and honour, and had won respect and admiration the world over—(cheers)—whose words and counsels had ever been for peace between the two great Anglo-Saxon peoples; and whose gracious act of the previous day would awaken a response on the other side of the Atlantic.

The Prince of Wales, who was greeted with an outburst of applause, the whole audience rising in his honour, recalled his own visit to America and hearty reception. He gave the "Health of the President of the United States." The chairman followed, proposed the prince's health, along with that of "Her who, wherever they honour grace, purity, dignity, and beauty, they honour her Royal highness the Princess of Wales." The toast was greeted with Massachusetts "fire." The Prince of Wales then toasted "The Ancients," and their colonel. Replying to the toast of his health, proposed by Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Bayard said the hands of Great Britain and of the United States touched in simple good faith. Between the two there were no diplomatic secrets, and the only thing needful was that they should understand each other. Mr. W. T. Ball, of Boston, having recited some verses commemorating the occasion, the chairman, as a last toast, gave "God bless our Mother England, and God save the Queen." This was greeted with enthusiasm, and amid the strains of the National Anthem the gathering broke up at a late hour.

VISIT TO MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

The Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts on Friday afternoon paid a visit to Marlborough house, at the invitation of the Prince and Princess of Wales. They were accompanied by the

H.A.C. of London, at whose invitation the visit to this country has been paid. The two corps marched from the Embankment, where the assembly took place, by way of Whitehall-place, across the Horse Guards parade, and along the Mall to Marlborough house, the entire route being crowded with spectators. In the grounds of the royal residence a large and fashionable gathering assembled. With the Prince and Princess of Wales were Princesses Victoria and Maud. On the conclusion of the inspection the Prince of Wales expressed himself as highly gratified with the appearance of the Boston men.

Further presentations were made at the conclusion of the Prince's remarks, and afterwards the visitors were provided with cooling refreshments served from a large marquee in the shadiest part of the well wooded garden, comfortable high-backed cane chairs and a number of small tables being placed at their disposal. The ceremonial occupied about half-an-hour, but it was considerably later when the Boston Artillery left the hospitable grounds of Marlborough house.

It is well known that the Honourable Artillery Company of London is the most ancient military body or corps in the British Empire. It was incorporated by Henry VIII. in 1537, more than a century before any other British regiment was raised, under the title of the Fraternity or Guild of Archers, but at a very early period of its existence it appears to have adopted the use of artillery. Probably the most remarkable and interesting occurrence in the history of the Company was the formation in 1638, of a branch of the Company, or what might be called a second battalion, in America, by Robert Keayne, together with some other members of the company who had emigrated to New England. This corps, the first and oldest of all military bodies in America, continues to flourish at the present day as the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston. About 180 of its members have accepted the invitation to this country. They are accompanied by 63 ladies, and bring a band of musicians 40 strong.

THE ANCIENTS, THEIR INFLUENCE FOR PEACE.

The visit of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery company to England has aroused much curiosity in England and has been potent for kindly feelings for America. The attitude of the queen and Prince of Wales toward this company has been noted and influenced the conduct of the nation toward the visitors. Harold Frederic goes at length into their visit and says:

From many points of view it would be easy to exaggerate the international significance of the joyous good time which all classes of Londoners are conspiring to give the Ancient and Honorable visitors from Boston. Individually they are types of the Americans who have always been delightfully welcomed here by all who had the chance of meeting them. Their coming in a body, with guns, flags, and that superb Salem Cadet band, which knocks everything Londoners are in the habit of hearing, has simply multiplied this chance of extending hospitality to an indefinite degree. Their hosts are already looking rather pallid and used up, but the guests are still as bright as a dollar. They know the whole royal family and a good part of the peerage by sight, and as for the Prince of Wales, he seems like an old friend to them. It was delightful to note, when they met for the first time Thursday evening, with what electric swiftness both the prince and the visitors recognized that they were made for one another. All through the evening the prince wore a broad and unctuous smile, like nothing else so much as it was like the grin on the conventional effigies of King Gambiras, and the Ancients could hardly eat dinner for their eagerness to be up and on their feet, splitting the air with yells of affection for this admirable good fellow, who wore his blue Garter sash with ordi-

nary evening clothes and miniature orders on his lapel to give the occasion its highest possible note of formal importance, but at the same time to make it all seem free and easy. So immense was the crush of notables at this huge feast that men like Chauncey M. Depew and Henry Irving had inconspicuous seats at side tables, where they were sandwiched in among London privates who never heard of Mr. Depew and had never seen Irving save from the shilling gallery. These privates of the London Honourable Artillery gave no little anxiety to those who knew them best at the outset, for they are socially of a vastly different grade from the Boston visitors, and this generally makes things awkward in England, but, thanks to the wild whirl of activity imposed on everybody by the program, there was time for nothing but ardent and sustained cheerfulness all round. Mr. Bayard's noble speech caught these young clerks and shopmen of London. Open-mouthed in wonder and admiration, they cheered him and all his words about the common ties of the two lands as they probably never had cheered anything before in their lives, and the Bostonians were equally vociferous. It was the Prince of Wales, however, who was the real hero of the occasion and who, along with the princess, who yesterday made the pretty point of having the Stars and Stripes brought to her and fondling the silk in her hands, will remain uppermost in the memory of the Ancients. Nothing has been lacking to prove what I insisted on last January, that, so far as the court here is concerned, it is profoundly anxious to maintain the warmest relations between the two countries. A century ago it was the court which hated America and the politicians who deplored this hatred. George III's only living grandson, the Duke of Cambridge, still rather shares this ancestral feeling, but his cousin Victoria has another view, and her son and heir goes so much further in the same direction that by comparison the modern English politicians seem almost anti-American.

Mr. Ford says, in The Tribune, of Colonel Walker's felicity as a speaker: Colonel Walker made a great hit at the banquet by the felicity of his reference to her majesty's "queenliness as a woman and womanliness as a queen." This neat antithesis is so natural that the wonder is that it has never been said before when the queen's health has been drunk by her loyal subjects a hundred thousand times.

THE BOSTONIANS IN LONDON.

(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, FRIDAY NIGHT.

The hospitality shown in London to the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts both puzzles and pleases Americans. They are asking themselves whether the European fashion of announcing and sealing alliances by naval visits, social courtesies, and friendly speeches has superseded the American method of hard-headed bargaining and bluster, and they point to the reception accorded the Bostonians as a satisfactory result of the initial experiment. All respond to the feeling in England that the welcome to the Bostonians may signify a union for the preservation of peace and prosperity with honour to both peoples.

A Washington telegram announces that an Anglo-American Treaty is expected to be ready before Congress re-assembles. According to its tenour, the correspondence between Lord Salisbury and Mr. Olney is sufficiently advanced to warrant its publication within a week or a fortnight.

The evening journals without exception comment pleasantly upon the Bostonian incident. The Post deprecates any extravagant inferences, or the suggestion of a motive arising from European politics, but thinks the visit and the greeting accorded the Americans in England, happily designed and calculated to promote a favourable reception of the Arbitration Treaty.

GUESTS OF ROYALTY.

Happy Closing Days of the Ancients' Visit.

Brilliant Garden Party at Marlborough House.

Queen Victoria and Princess of Wales Entertained.

Tally-Ho Ride and a Lunch on a Houseboat.

Theatre Parties and Great Fun Before Sailing.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

LONDON, July 23, 1896. This morning, without martial music, the Ancients who did not go to Liverpool yesterday left London at 11 o'clock to seek the Servia once again for the passage home, where they will no doubt have arrived before this letter is received.

There were many who did not return to the headquarters here, but went direct from their different side trips to be reunited at Liverpool.

Since Sunday they have been returning to London by twos and threes, seemingly glad to be in England once more, and somewhat envious of the diversions enjoyed by those who were content to remain here.

Paris was found to be very warm, decidedly uncomfortable and rather swarmed with foreigners on account of the usual celebration on the 14th, and while pleasant weather in London has been accompanied by a very high and oppressive temperature, it has proved a more agreeable abiding spot than the continent.

Yesterday there was an opportunity for those who wished to see the royal wedding procession; the day before, the one in honor of the Queen's arrival.

Since the royalties began to arrive in town on Saturday the streets have been swarmed with folk to see the various dignitaries roll by in state. These royal processions have been more common than usual these latter days, and the attention paid them by the English populace was as much of a novelty to us as the processions themselves.

Thus the Ancients who elected to remain in London since their arrival have had an opportunity to see and participate in such a variety of entertainments within such a short period that even Londoners themselves are amazed, and consider the Americans most fortunate.

The London Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company wished the honor of being the principal entertainers, but they lost that when Queen Victoria and the Princess of Wales decided to entertain them.

Those of the committee who were determined that ladies should accompany them felt more than amply repaid for their efforts as, if only men had come, neither the Queen nor the Princess would have received them.

For no entertainment accorded them, were invitations more eagerly sought than for the garden party at Marlborough House. Some amusing stories, not reflecting credit upon the politeness of Americans are told relative to the ruses adopted to obtain entrance to the fête.

One, to the effect that an American man and his wife, more wealthy than polite, succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the guards at the house the day previous and remained within until the secretary of the Prince of Wales obtained them cards has been widely circulated among English people.

Fortunately, it was not published by the London press and arose from the fact that several Americans not with the Ancients, more women than men, tried every means of persuading the guards on duty that they ought to be admitted and were correspondingly indignant when they were not.

It was with considerable difficulty, and then not until they were properly identified, that some of the committee with the ladies who had neglected to bring their cards were admitted.

The party of ladies who left the Hotel Cecil shortly after Mrs. Collins' luncheon was a very merry one. With bright, pretty gowns, many bought for the occasion, their new bonnets, and smiling, eager faces, as, on the top of several buses, they were rapidly driven to Marlborough House, they evoked the admiration and the envy of their English cousins who couldn't go.

It was the very first time that the Londoners to note that the hour and date on the invitations were engraved in figures and not in words, as is the prevailing American custom. No one was admitted without one, but they were permitted to retain them as souvenirs.

There were a few English ladies bidden as well, who were smartly gowned, too, so that bright skies, bright gowns, as well as the uniforms of the soldiers, made the scene within the garden most attractive.

It was the very first time that the London Ancients had been bidden within the Marlborough gates, and their enjoyment was more evident than that of the American Ancients, who were arranged in two lines on the lawn in the centre of the garden, the London company in their scarlet coats forming a guard of honor around them. They were getting ready for inspection when the ladies arrived, and were escorted to positions directly opposite the south door of the house where the princess and her party stood most of the time, and so that the Prince of Wales, Duke of York and Lord Coville passed directly in front of them on their tour of inspection.

The prince wore the uniform of captain-general of the London Ancients, the Duke of York wore a gray fur busby, with the uniform of the Norfolk artillery, his features not being so easily distinguished as those of the prince.

Part of the time the princess and the members of the royal party stood about the lawn, but witnessed the inspection from the steps of the house.

There were sufficient Englishmen and ladies about the Americans to tell them who comprised the ladies in the party. Their faces, gowns and movements were studiously and quietly observed by the ladies of our party.

The Princess of Wales wore a very simple gown of gray broadcloth, with a hairline stripe of black. The bodice had revers, and was edged with deep heliotrope velvet. About her neck was one of those black lace collarettes which are worn so much over here. Her bonnet was black, with a few bows of heliotrope, and her gloves and parasol white. She never changes the style of wearing her hair, so from that and the shape of her bonnet she was easily distinguished.

Her two daughters, the Princess Maud and Princess Victoria, were gowned alike in striped mauve and white taffeta silk.

Both are quite tall, and their height was accentuated by the simplicity of their skirts, which were quite narrow, compared with ours, and untrimmed. The bodices, or bodies, as the English dressmaker terms them, had narrow revers edged with point lace.

The Duchess of York wore mauve silk as well, and the Duchess of Fife a silver-gray satin. The court is just out of mourning, which explains the wearing of these colors.

The Princess of Wales was attended by three of her ladies in waiting, one of whom, a very elderly person, wore one of those white embroidered silk shawls so much worn in our grandmothers' time.

Mr. Bayard and the equerry stood with the ladies, but Mrs. Bayard was not present, although the London papers were determined that she should assist in doing the honors of the occasion.

When the inspection was over, Col. Walker was introduced to the princess, who had previously examined our flags with much interest, while the companies disbanded, the ladies of the royal party with so much interest. While the companies disbanded, the ladies of the royal party withdrew into the house, and we were escorted through shady walks in another portion of the garden, where a large marquee had been erected to entertain all the guests.

Chairs were brought out for the ladies, who had walked leisurely through the walks, examining, as they passed, the mounds and tombstones which marked the last resting place of the dogs and domestic pets of Marlborough House.

The table was at once besieged by the hungry soldiers who had not the time at their disposal to partake of such a dainty luncheon as was provided for the ladies at the hotel before they started. But in their eagerness to partake of the viands spread before them they did not forget to wait upon the ladies, who preferred the delicious fruit and ices to the solid dishes. Both champagne and genuine American lemonade was served.

None but men were about the table and as they surrounded it all the time it was impossible to catch a glimpse of how it was arranged until it was shorn of its viands and decorations. There were just a few menus on small white cards, edged with blue and gold, but it was extremely difficult to obtain one, they were so precious.

The London Ancients were introduced to the American ladies, if they had not previously met, and an hour or more of pleasant social chat was enjoyed.

Meanwhile, the Prince of Wales walked about with Col. Walker and met many ladies in the party, to whom he was most entertaining and agreeable.

Nothing was left undone by the Prince or Princess of Wales to make the visit to Marlborough House a pleasant one, and altogether too soon the bugle blew announcing the time of departure.

The members of the household watched the scene from the windows with keenly expressed interest.

As our ladies passed out in front of the house, the Princess of Wales stood upon the steps with the Princess Maud, the bride of yesterday, standing behind her, saluting us most graciously as we passed.

You will be correct in imagining that we were in no hurry in walking up, and our steps were faltering as we turned our heads for one more glimpse of the bride and her mother.

There was some disappointment, not expressed, however, in words, at not being bidden to enter Marlborough House, as we were led to believe we should be, not by our entertainers, however. But the gratification at being entertained in the garden was a sufficient theme for conversation all the evening, as the ladies had no engagement while the men were having a delightful time at a smoking concert tendered them by the London Ancients. They would have liked to have attended the concert very much at some theatre, but as they were without escorts were content to remain at the hotel and chat over the doings of the day.

The Duke of York, Duke of Connaught, Duke of Teck and other royalties were present at the concert. Miss Marie Tempest was among the entertainers, and in a very handsome pink satin gown resplendent with silver, sang for her American friends who have not heard her for two seasons now in America.

Saturday morning every one was up bright and early to go on the tally-ho party given the Ancients and their ladies by Mr. B. F. Keith. The tally-ho filled the courtyard of the Cecil as they were certainly 18 of them, secured at considerable trouble from various parts of London.

Among the special guests of Mr. Keith, in addition to the regular party, were Mrs. P. A. Collins, Miss Collins, Mrs. Egan, Miss Margaret Mather, Mrs. Annie Wakeman Lathrop, Miss Laura B. Starr, Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bond, Mr. J. P. Selinger and Mrs. Hugh J. Chisholm.

The smartest-gowned member of the party was Miss Mather, who is dividing her time between London and Paris getting ready for next season. She wore a new tailor-made costume of dove-gray cloth, lined with pink shot silk. The jacket was trimmed with squares of white satin, edged with silver, and was worn over a vest of white satin. Her hat was a large sailor, trimmed with pink and white chiffon, and Parisian in design.

Several of the misses wore white muslins, and red bright parasols. As they drove by groups, who congregated in a moment to view them as they passed, their gay attire won favorable comment.

They drove over Westminster bridge, out to Richmond. Before passing through the park these were refreshed at the Robin Hood tavern, a very old hostelry, where a bit of ice was almost as precious as gold, and again at the "Hare and Hounds," where a much longer stop was made, and where the men parted with various amounts for the pewter beer mugs which they carried away as souvenirs.

The return drive was over Putney bridge, Kensington, and through Pall Mall to the hotel, where there was just time enough for a hasty luncheon and then another ride to Finsbury for the inspection of the armory.

The sun was exceedingly warm that afternoon, but the ladies were more than repaid for their attendance by seeing numerous pretty gowns worn by the English ladies present.

Everybody who could obtain stalls went to the opening of Daly's season that night to see Ada Rehan as The Countess Guiche. Certainly three-fourths of the audience that night were loyal Americans, prominent among them being Mr. Chauncey Depew and his reputed fiancé, Miss Edith Collins, who, with her mother, is at the Savoy.

Sunday was very warm, especially on the Thames, which was alive with boats and people, as it always is Henley regatta week. The majority of the Ancients left London that morning for Paris and continental trips, as their special entertainments here were ended.

For Sunday afternoon, Maj. Woolmer Williams sent out cards for an "at home" on his houseboat Elaine at Taggs' island on the Thames, from 2 until 6 o'clock.

Warm as the afternoon was sure to be on the Thames, the invitations were all accepted, as the majority were delighted to have the opportunity of visiting a house boat on the Thames.

A train from Waterloo station conveyed them to Hampton Court, where Maj. Williams was waiting his launch to convey them to his houseboat. A delicious luncheon of salads, cold meats, fruits with wines, was served shortly after arrival, after which the party was taken up the river, on a short trip, returning for tea and in time for the 6 o'clock train.

Among those to whom Maj. Williams' hospitality was extended were Col. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. A. Shuman, Miss Shuman, Capt. John C. Wyman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bond, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Capt. Walker, Dr. J. Booth-Clarkson, the Misses Clark, Dr. C. W. Galoupe, Miss Campbell and Mr. Ernest Baker of London.

Monday afternoon Col. Walker was one of the special guests at the Queen's garden party at Buckingham Palace, the first in several seasons, and for which over 5000 invitations were issued. But all these 5000 people did not meet.

There were three sets of guests, distinguished by different colored tickets and separated by ropes.

The royalty did not mix with the upper classes nor the upper classes with the ordinary folk invited.

That evening Gen. Collins, Miss Collins, Col. Walker, Col. Smith, Miss Smith and the more prominent Ancients left behind were dined at the Twenty-one Club, where a dinner of several courses, with accompanying toasts, kept them until nearly midnight.

All the members of the party not bidden to the dinner accepted the invitation of D'Oyley Carte to attend the initial performance of the "Mikado" at the Savoy Theatre.

Wednesday evening Mr. Charles Wyndham gave a box party to the prominent Ancients in town, and entertained them at supper behind the scenes during the performance.

Thursday evening Col. Walker was further honored by being bidden to assist at the ceremonies which initiated the new bridegroom, Prince Charles, into the Drapers' company, and where the colonel received the autographs of the royalty present.

All the members of the party have been showered with dinner and theatre invitations.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company continues to dazzle England. It has been responsible already for more toasts in honor of President Cleveland than he could secure among his own party associates.

THE AMERICAN HON. ARTILLERY COMPANY IN ENGLAND.

The reception by her Majesty at Windsor, on Wednesday, July 8, of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, who arrived by the Cunard steam-ship *Servia* at Liverpool the day before, and were fraternally greeted in the evening by the London Artillery Company

at their well-known headquarters in the City, was a very pleasing scene. It was one which must enhance, as well as dignify, by the expression of royal and personal sympathetic cordiality, that friendly feeling towards the great American Republic and all its citizens which Queen Victoria sincerely cherishes equally with all her people. The visitors, mustering 130, in their blue uniform with scarlet facings, and black helmets, under command of Colonel H. Walker, with Major Du Chesney, accompanied by sixty ladies, were met at the Windsor station of the London and South-Western Railway by the Mayor and some of the Corporation of Windsor, who presented an address of welcome. In replying to this Captain Walker mentioned that the founder of his corps in 1638, Robert Keayne, was an ancient citizen of Windsor, for which town and for London and for Old England as the mother-country of their ancestors, the men of New England still felt a warm affection. They marched, with a guard of honour formed of Windsor Volunteers, and with the United States flag flying, up to the Castle, where they were received by Lord Edward Pelham and other officers of the royal household. After being conducted through the State apartments they came out on the east terrace and were paraded, with the flag, on the adjacent lawn. Sir John McNeill, the Earl of Denbigh, commanding the London Hon. Artillery Company, and Captain Wray, its Adjutant, were present; also the American Ambassador, Mr. J. F. Bayard. The Queen, with Princess Frederica of Hanover, in an open carriage, drove along the road and stopped in front of the American civic soldiers. They saluted her Majesty; their commanding officers were presented, and exchanged a few words of courtesy with her; the battalion then marched past, and reformed in line in returning. The American ladies made their curtsy, and the Queen bowed to them. Luncheon in the orangery was provided

for the whole party. This visit to Windsor was followed next day by the excursion to Aldershot Camp, where they were received by the Duke of Connaught, and there was a review of the troops under his command. Lord Wolseley, Sir Redvers Buller, Sir Evelyn Wood, and the Earl of Denbigh were present. In the evening, at the Holborn Restaurant, the Massachusetts Honourable Artillery Company entertained at dinner the Prince of Wales, Captain-General and Colonel of the London Honourable Artillery Company, with the Duke of Connaught and many officers. Colonel Walker, of Boston, commanding the American visitors, was in the chair. Mr. Bayard was one of the speakers. On Friday they were received by the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House.

THE ANCIENTS ABROAD.

Those glowing accounts of the welcome which was preparing in England for the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston have not been a bit exaggerated. From their landing at Liverpool to their formal reception at Windsor Castle by Queen Victoria, which The Associated Press dispatches to the Journal have so graphically described, the Ancients have been greeted with every mark of distinguished hospitality. It is clear that their English hosts regard their visit as no mere holiday interchange of good-fellowship, but as more than that—as an event of genuine international significance.

That so much importance would be attached to the Ancient pilgrimage was not generally anticipated on this side of the Atlantic. Even the street crowds of London, notoriously inconsiderate of strangers, seem to

be positively anxious to manifest their good-will for their visitors and the great country which they come from.

Sometimes relatively trivial incidents have a more potent effect in molding public sentiment than the most studied and elaborate efforts of statesmanship. Yale and the Ancients together may contribute mightily to bring about a real "era of good feeling" between America and England.

A HINT TO THE ANCIENTS.

Queen Victoria, Dukes, Lord Mayors, fishmongers and the London mob have inspected the Ancients and found them a martial body. Their commander has stood beside Lord Wolseley's horse while twenty regiments, more or less, of Her Majesty's infantry, cavalry and artillery passed in review. The Stars and Stripes have caressed the Union Jack on many a staff. There have been kindly toasts and well-meant though conventional speeches about the two nations. The spectators at one review, the dispatches tell us, shouted "Bravo for Cleveland!" which is more than the Chicago convention did, if it was a little odd. So far as we can discover, there have been but two drawbacks to the visit so far, one being the delay of the *Servia*, due to the precious load she bore, and the other to the chagrin of our battle-scarred artillerymen in being invited to witness a sham battle. That was as humiliating as it would have been to invite a terrors to a cock fight. But the Boston men put on a bold, dignified, Bulfinch front and took the idle pageantry in the spirit in which it was intended.

There is one ceremonial which we trust will not be overlooked. It was the single exception to complete success at the coronation ceremonies at Moscow, and we are counting upon having Mr. Richard Harding Davis enlarge upon it in due time. We refer to the swallowing of a pearl as a manifestation of love and general hilarity. By all means, let the Ancients see to this important matter before they finish their tour.

The banquet provided for Antony by Cleopatra was one of marvelous excellence, yet its entire cost was less than the value of the jewel swallowed by the Egyptian Queen when she drank his health. In the second satire of Horace is mention of the same display of high-bred hospitality on the part of Aesopus, son of Clodius Aesopus, the actor, and Sir Thomas Gresham was not outdone in this particular when he gave a dinner to Queen Elizabeth. Thomas Heywood's verse sets the value of the gulp at 15,000 pounds. This would be a tolerably adequate swallow for Artilleryman Walker or Hedges. The chance should not be lost. Drink a pearl and flaunt thy banners in grim Appendicitis's face, ye sons of Mars!

THE BOSTON H.A.C.

INSPECTION BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The Prince of Wales inspected the Ancient and Hon. Artillery Company of Massachusetts on the lawn in front of Marlborough House yesterday afternoon. A very pretty and interesting ceremony took place previously on the Embankment. Shortly after three o'clock the American visitors were formed up opposite the Hotel Cecil, to await the arrival of the Hon. Artillery Company, who were to act as guard of honour. The Bostonians formed in single line, with their colours and the State flag of Massachusetts in the centre. The guard of honour, under command of Major Boyle, reached the Temple Station at 3.30, and, forming up immediately with the regimental colour in the centre, marched along the Embankment. On reaching the centre of the visitors' line the H.A.C. Guard was halted, fronted, and formed into "open order," after which they saluted the flag while their band played a national air. The Bostonians in turn saluted the colour of the H.A.C., the band of the Salem Cadets meanwhile playing the National Anthem. The exchange of compliments was much appreciated by a dense crowd along the Embankment, and there was great cheering. The two forces then re-formed, and, the guard of honour leading, marched in procession to the alternate music of the two bands along the Embankment, past Whitehall Court, and to Marlborough House by way of the Horse Guards Parade and the Mall, exchanging compliments *en route* with the Royal Horse Guards, who were on duty at Whitehall. Practically the entire crowd, considerably reinforced on the march, accompanied the procession, which was awaited in Marlborough Yard by another enormous assemblage.

ARRIVAL AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

Arrived at the garden entrance to Marlborough House, the troops marched in fours on to the lawn, where they took up position and formed open order with the Bostonians facing the Royal residence and the guard of honour extending along from the left flank. The positions having been taken up, a large company of ladies and other privileged persons was admitted to the grounds, and formed along the terraces, which were kept by the horse and field battery detachments of the H.A.C. In front of Marlborough House were the United States Ambassador and his Staff, General Sir Dighton Probyn, Sir Francis Knollys, Captain Keppel, the Countess of Macclesfield, Lady Mary Lygon, Miss Knollys, and others. Punctually at four o'clock the Prince stepped out on to the lawn, wearing the uniform of the H.A.C., of which he is Captain-General. The Duke of York followed, wearing the uniform of a colonel of the 3rd Middlesex Artillery, and then came the Princess of Wales, Princesses Victoria and Maud, the Duchess of York, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, and Lord Colville of Culross. The National Anthem having been played, the Prince, the Duke of York, Sir Dighton Probyn, Major-General Ellis, Lord Colville, and Captain Keppel passed along the lines, the Prince critically inspecting the troops as he passed. The Bostonians then formed into companies and marched in single line past the point where the Princess stood. The H.A.C. followed in column of sections to the stirring strains of "British Grenadiers," and after the lines had been re-formed the visitors advanced to hollow square formation with an open side fronting Marlborough House.

THE PRINCE'S SPEECH.

The PRINCE OF WALES then stepped forward and said: "Colonel Walker, Officers and Men of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts,—The Princess and I are exceedingly glad to see you here, and we hope that you will carry back to your distant home pleasant recollections of your visit to this country. You do not come as strangers, but as members of the great English speaking community, and as belonging to ourselves—to the Honourable Artillery Company of London. I can assure you that it gives us the greatest pleasure to receive you here at our home."

The Princess then stepped to the front, and Colonel Walker, commanding his officers to fall out, presented them each in turn to their Royal Highnesses, the Prince saluting and the Princess graciously bowing to each officer. The respective colour bearers were then ordered to advance, and the Prince and Princess inspected the flags with evident interest. Messrs. Cahill and Hooker, the senior and junior members of the corps, were presented by Major Childs, and the Prince observed that they both looked young and fit enough for anything. The troops then broke up, and the visitors were regaled with light refreshments generally in a large marquee on the lawn. The Royal ladies did not remain in the garden long, but the Prince and the Duke of York strolled about chatting with the Earl of Denbigh, and occasionally having presented to them one or other of the American visitors.

THE RETURN.

Shortly before six o'clock the troops reformed and marched back to their respective headquarters.

In the evening the Boston Artillerymen were entertained by the Honourable Artillery Company of London at a smoking concert at the Armoury, Finsbury Place.

To-day the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company will go for a drive round Wimbledon Common and Richmond Park, by invitation of Mr. Keith, proprietor of the Boston Theatre.

Colonel Walker, commanding the corps, presided at the dinner at the Holborn Restaurant on Thursday, some sketches of which are included among our illustrations to-day. As stated in yesterday's *Daily Graphic* the Boston artillerymen were the hosts for the time being, the guests being their British brothers in arms, together with a distinguished company, which included the Prince of Wales—who is hon. colonel of the H.A.C., and honorary member of the Boston A.H.A.C.—the Duke of Connaught, the American Ambassador, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord Halsbury. The evening was marked by the same cordiality which has characterised the proceedings of the company throughout its visit. Both the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught were among the after dinner speakers. Mr. W. T. Ball, of Boston, recited some verses commemorating the occasion, and as an enthusiastic wind up, the chairman gave for a last toast "God Bless our Mother England, and God Save the Queen."

NEW YORK HERALD, PARIS,

THE ANCIENTS AT MARLBORO' HOUSE.

The Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts Received by the Prince of Wales.

PARADE AND INSPECTION.

A Cordial Welcome Accorded to the American Soldiers by His Royal Highness.

[BY THE HERALD'S SPECIAL WIRE.]

LONDON, July 11.—The public interest and enthusiasm over the visit of the

Honorable Artillery Company of Boston continue unabated, and large crowds of curious spectators gather wherever they are due to appear.

Yesterday afternoon the company were inspected by the Prince of Wales on the lawn of Marlborough House. Shortly before four o'clock, writes the special representative of the *Globe*, the regiment marched along the Mall between deep lines of spectators and passed in at the garden gate of the Prince's residence amid enthusiastic cheers of the typical English crowd. Already the guard of honour furnished by the Honorable Artillery Company skirted the ample lawn and the Ancients having been placed in position in double line the members of the Honorable Artillery Company were divided into half companies and flanked the Americans on either side, thus forming three sides of a square with the Stars and Stripes and the colors of the State of Massachusetts in the centre and just behind the large bed of flowers which stands in the middle of the lawn.

The Prince of Wales and a numerous company were awaiting the arrival on the garden steps. His Royal Highness wore his uniform as colonel of the Honorable Artillery Company, and the Duke of York was dressed in that of the City of London Artillery, of which he is the honorary colonel, and the Duke of Fife was in morning dress. The Prince was further accompanied by the Princess of Wales, who wore a costume of silver gray; the Duchess of Fife and the Princesses Victoria and Maud, and those in attendance included Lord Colville, Sir Dighton Probyn, General Arthur Ellis, Sir F. Knollys, Lady Suffield, Miss Knollys and the United States Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard.

The veterans mustered about 150, twice as many as appeared at Aldershot on Thursday, and, standing in double line, presented a smart soldierly appearance. As soon as the Prince descended from the steps he was received with a Royal salute, the colors were dipped, and the men presented with their sabres, while the band of the Salem Cadets played the National Anthem.

The scene in the garden was strikingly picturesque. The Prince, accompanied by Colonel Walker, proceeded down the line, the Duke of York and Lord Denbigh following with General Sir D. Probyn, General Ellis and Lord Colville. The inspection having been made, the Royal party returned to the porch of Marlborough House, while the Ancients marched past in half companies, saluting as they approached the Prince, who stood with Mr. Bayard by his side.

Next the members of the Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts were drawn up in double line on the gravel walk before Marlborough House, and the principal officers in turn presented by Colonel Walker, each gentleman receiving a salute from the Prince and a gracious bow from the Princess. His Royal Highness then expressed a desire to have the colors explained to him, and they were lowered by the standard-bearer while the colonel pointed out the principal features, an operation in which one of the Princess's pet dogs, a pretty brown chow, which had escaped from the house, seemed to take an inquisitive interest. Turning to the regiment the Prince of Wales addressed to it some brief but cordial words, referring to them as officers and men of the Ancient Brigade and telling them how exceedingly glad the Princess and himself were

receive them at their London home. He pressed the hope that they would carry back to their homes in America the happiest recollections of their visit, and he assured them that they were received "not as belonging to ourselves."

Further presentations were made at the conclusion of the Prince's remarks and the *Daily Telegraph* states that His Royal Highness, the most tactful and genial of hosts, had a pleasant word for each guest in succession, warmly congratulating Colonel Walker on the soldierly bearing of his officers and men, and inviting all to partake of refreshments which were served in a covered buffet at the side of the ground.

The officers of the Ancients and of the Honourable Artillery Company being grouped round him, the Prince raised his glass and said: "Drink with me to the health of the Queen and the President of the United States." Those who were nearest touched glasses with the Prince, and Colonel Walker, in the name of his command, drank to the Queen. For a while everyone seemed happy and not a few thirsty. Gathering round the buffet the Ancients drank to the Queen, to the Prince and to one another. They chatted, laughed, chinked glasses and smoked cigars until at length the trumpets sounded "Fall in!" once more.

They were drawn up close to the porch line again, they broke into companies in front and to the regimental quick step of the band of the Honourable Artillery Company they marched past the Princess, who stood upon the topmost step to speed her parting guests. The officers carried their swords and saluted with precision, the colors were drooped to the beaming and gracious hostess, and the troops and company passed out of the garden gate of Marlborough House, pleased with themselves and much gratified with their welcome.

THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON.

The visit of the Honourable Artillery Company of Boston to this country is an event of considerable significance. It is true that a deputation of the company was present on the occasion of her Majesty's Jubilee in 1887, but that deputation consisted of six persons only, and the visit which began yesterday was of a more imposing character. It represented, and it will continue for some time to represent, a body which is equal in point of antiquity to any institution which the United States can boast. This Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston consists of men who are the lineal descendants, from a military point of view, of those who were enrolled in 1620 from the passengers on board the Mayflower. Some 200 of the present members of the company left Boston on June 29 last on board the *Servia*, specially chartered for their visit, which is in part paid to this country generally and in another part to the Honourable Artillery, better known as the Honourable Artillery Company, of London. Extraordinary preparations had been made for their reception, and a number of the Honourable Artillery Company, including Lieutenant-Colonels Raikes and Baker, proceeded to Liverpool to meet them there yesterday. There also was present the Lord Mayor of Liverpool (Lord Derby), and at the landing stage the 1st Lancashire Artillery Volunteers provided a guard of honour and the band played "Hail! Columbia," to which the visitors responded with "God Save the Queen." The arrival of the *Servia* at Liverpool was, however, so late as to render impossible the performance of the full ceremonial of reception there and to compel a considerable curtailment of the programme in London. It had been intended that the visitors should arrive in London early in the afternoon and that they should march through the streets to the Hotel Cecil before proceeding to the formal banquet that was in readiness for them at the headquarters of the Honourable Artillery Company in Fins-

bury. But, inasmuch as the banquet was fixed for 8 p.m. and the special train did not reach Euston until a quarter to 9, it became necessary to prune the reception of all fringe. And, in fact, the visitors were not received at Euston in any formal way, but simply by the plaudits of a considerable crowd within and without the station. To this they responded by causing the band to play "God Save the Queen" and saluting, not strictly according to etiquette, but with much cordiality, by removing their helmets. Then the strains of "Yankee Doodle" followed, and the whole contingent was conveyed in a series of omnibuses to the Armoury at Finsbury, where the visitors were received with great applause organized upon the principle of "Kentish Fire," although it had a sound similar to that of an American college cheer.

In the reception room a cordial greeting was given to the guests by the members of the Honourable Artillery Company. They were received by the Earl of Denbigh, commandant of the Honourable Artillery Company, by whom they were introduced to Lord Colville of Culross, its president, and Major-General Sir Francis Grenfell. Dinner was served at about 10 o'clock in the drill shed, which was converted into a banqueting hall for the occasion. Lord Denbigh presided, having on his right Colonel Walker and on his left Colonel Sydney M. Hedges; and the company included Lord Colville of Culross, the Bishop of Marlborough, Colonel Stohwasser, Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Pound, Mr. Sheriff Cooper, General Collins (Consul-General of the United States), Mr. Alderman Ritchie, Captain Coles (Naval Attaché, American Embassy), and Mr. W. H. Hillman (hon. secretary American Committee).

In proposing the toast of "The Queen," the CHAIRMAN remarked that her Majesty was showing the deepest interest in the visit which they were there that night to commemorate, an interest which she would show by a personal inspection of Colonel Walker's ancient and honourable corps to-day. (Cheers.) The toast was drunk with the greatest enthusiasm. In subsequently proposing "The President of the United States," the chairman said that on such an occasion as that he regarded the toast as the logical corollary of that which they had previously drunk. (Cheers.) They looked upon the President of the United States as the great head of a great nation, and in asking them to drink the President's health, he could only express the hope that he, and whoever succeeded him in his high office, might always be the leader in what might be called a peaceful contest between the two great nations of the English-speaking race. (Cheers.) The toast was cordially honoured. The chairman afterwards proposed "The Prince of Wales (Captain-General and Colonel Honourable Artillery Company), the Princess of Wales, and other Members of the Royal Family." For the toast of "The Navy, Army, and Auxiliary Forces," ADMIRAL SIR L. M'CINTOCK and MAJOR-GENERAL SIR F. GRENFELL responded; the toast of "The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts" was proposed by the CHAIRMAN, and responded to by COLONEL WALKER. LORD COLVILLE OF CULROSS proposed "The Visitors," which was acknowledged by ALDERMAN and SHERIFF POUND; and the last toast, that of "The Chairman," was proposed by COLONEL HEDGES.

THE BOSTON H.A.C. FESTIVITIES IN LONDON.

The Cunard steamer *Servia*, with three hundred and thirty-five members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, of Boston, Massachusetts, on board, arrived at Queens-town on Monday, and proceeded to Liverpool, where, on Tuesday, the Artillerymen had a hearty reception on landing. The Lord Mayor of Liverpool (Lord Derby), the Bishop, and officers from every Volunteer corps in Liverpool were present, while, to give an official and fraternal greeting, the Honourable Artillery Company had sent a strong detachment from London. A tremendous cheer welcomed Colonel Henry Walker, the venerable commandant of the Massachusetts corps, as he marched down the gangway. The men formed up in the landing-stage, and marched through crowded streets to the railway station, where they entrained for Euston. On arriving in London, the visitors were conveyed

in special omnibuses to Armoury house, Finsbury, where they were royally entertained by the Honourable Artillery Company, the commandant, Earl Denbigh, being in the chair.

INSPECTION BY THE QUEEN.

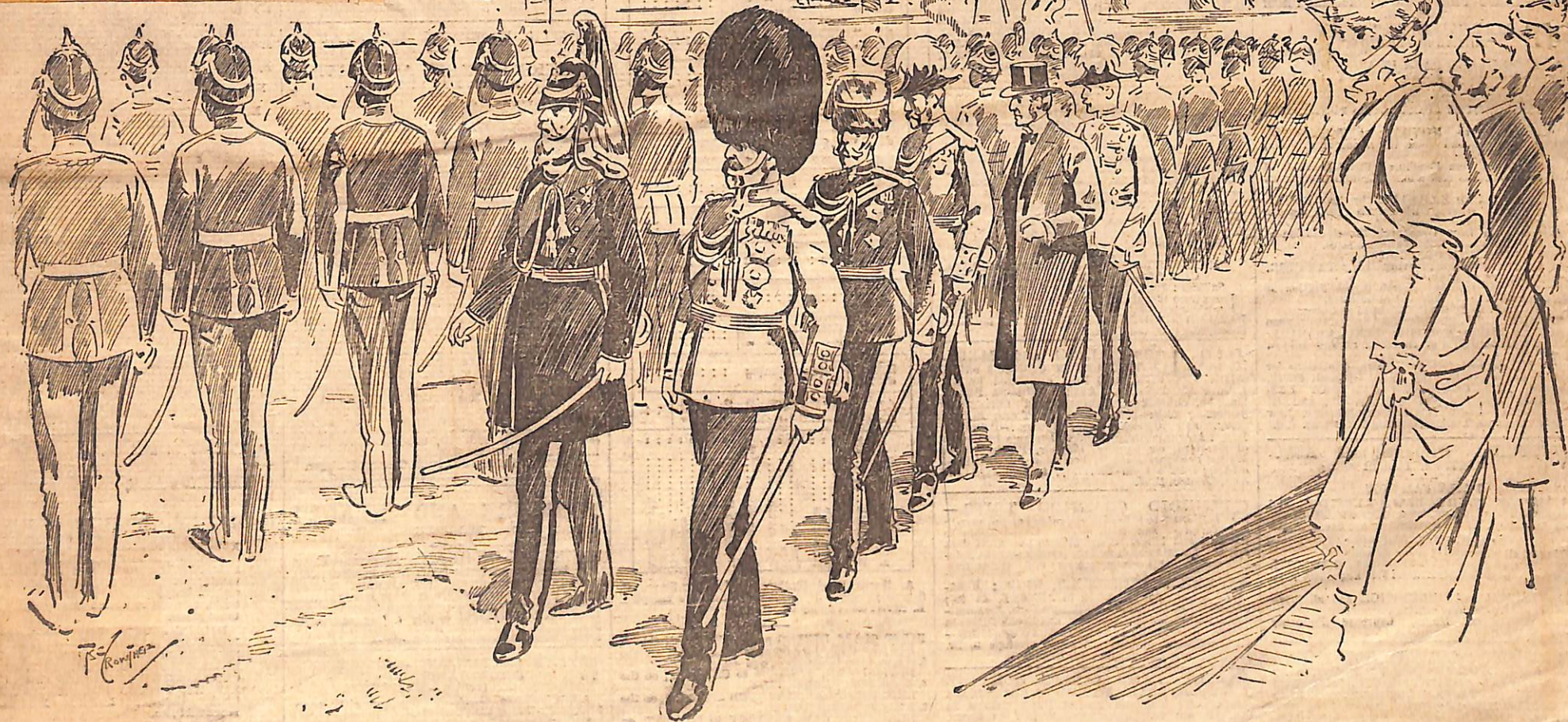
The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts marched from the Hotel Cecil on Wednesday with band and colour to Waterloo station, where they entrained for Windsor to be inspected by the Queen. They were headed and escorted to the station by the band of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. The Earl of Denbigh and Captain Wray, of the Honourable Artillery Company, accompanied their visitors, who travelled in a newly-constructed train with corridor saloons. On reaching Windsor at 11 o'clock the visitors were received by the Mayor and Corporation, who presented an address of welcome, which Colonel Walker briefly acknowledged. The Berkshire regiment supplied a guard of honour to the visitors. The address, which was presented to the visitors by the Mayor and Corporation of Windsor, mentioned that the founder of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery company was a Windsor man; and expressed the wish that the visit might promote peace and concord between the two nations, and further the movement for the settlement of international disputes by means of arbitration. Colonel Walker, in replying, heartily thanked the mayor for the warm welcome; and said the principles—social, religious, and political—which the founder of the corps took across the water were those still actuating American citizens to-day, associated with a strong love for the Motherland.

On arriving at the castle the visitors were saluted by the guard paraded on the North terrace, and were received by Sir John McNeill, Sir Fleetwood Edwards, Lieutenant Ponsonby, and Sir Arthur Bigge. They were afterwards escorted over the castle. At 12.30 the men were paraded on the East Terrace lawn for inspection by the Queen, and a number of privileged persons, including Mr. and Mrs. Bayard, assembled to witness the ceremony. Punctually at one o'clock her Majesty drove up in a pair of horses and a drawn by greys and preceded by outriders and took up position exactly opposite the centre of the line, where were posted the State flag of Massachusetts and the regimental colours. At the word of command by Colonel Walker the line presented sabres. The American Ambassador, Mrs. Bayard, Colonel Walker, and Lord Kintore were then severally presented to the Queen, who expressed to the latter her pleasure at the visit, and her appreciation of the smartness of the turn-out. Addressing Colonel Walker, her Majesty, with whom was Princess Frederica of Hanover, said:—"I trust you have had a pleasant passage across, and I am very glad to see you here." Colonel Walker bowed in acknowledgment, and the Queen then drove past the line to a point where a number of American ladies were assembled. Her Majesty bowed to them all, and they, not content with bare formal acknowledgment, applauded the Queen as she drove away to the castle.

The troops then proceeded to the crangery for luncheon, the toasts of the Queen and the President of the United States being drunk. The Artillerymen returned to London greatly pleased by her Majesty's gracious words of welcome and subsequent entertainment. Mr. Bayard, the American Ambassador, said that he considered the function one of the most pleasing and successful he had ever seen.

In the evening the Artillery Company visited the India and Ceylon exhibition at Earl's-court. They were received by Mr. Imre Kiralfy, who showed them some of the various points of interest in the exhibition, and subsequently attended a performance of the spectacle "India" at the Empress theatre. The theatre was crowded, and, at the conclusion of the "Ship Scene," the band of the Grenadier Guards—Lieutenant Dan Godfrey conducting—played "The Star Spangled Banner." The audience rose en masse, and loudly cheered the visitors.

The Daily News says:
 "The simple act of the Princess of
 Wales in touching the colors of the An-
 cient and Honorable Artillery Company
 yesterday has rendered her a greater
 favorite with them than before. This
 will apparently be one of the cherished
 memories of a memorable week."



THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN: THE INSPECTION AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE YESTERDAY.



DRAWN BY FRANK DADD, R.I.

FROM A SKETCH BY T. S. C. GROWTHEN

On the occasion of the visit of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to Marlborough House, the troops marched in fours on to the lawn and formed up in order. The positions having been taken up a large company of ladies and other privileged persons were admitted to the grounds, and formed along the terraces, which were kept by the horse and field battery detachments of the H.A.C. Punctually at four o'clock the Prince stepped out on to the lawn, wearing the uniform of the H.A.C., of which he is Captain-General. The National Anthem having been played, the Prince, Colonel Walker, of the A.H.A.C., the Duke of York, Sir Dighton Probyn, Major-General Ellis, Lord Colville, and Captain Keppel passed along the lines, the Prince critically inspecting the troops as he passed. Subsequently, after an address, the officers were presented in turn to the Prince and Princess.

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES INSPECTING THE MASSACHUSETTS ARTILLERY COMPANY AT MARLBOROUGH HOUSE

Selections
of
National and Patriotic Songs



London Excursion
of the
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
June = July, 1896

AN ODE TO THE FLAG.

BY REV. A. A. BERLE.

Tune "Fair Harvard."

I.

O emblem of freedom, devotion and right,
And our symbol of loyalty true,
We hail thee again, flag of glory so bright,
With victories the old and the new.
Since Freedom's bright dawn thou hast waved in the
sight
Of a world seeking comfort and peace;
To-day still with pride spreading hope and delight,
Does thy message of love yet increase.

II.

We love thee, dear flag, for defenders of yore,
Who mid hardship and danger and pain,
Across thy white field crimson suffering bore
Consecrated again and again.
Yes, true to the labor which freedom required,
Forth they marched both courageous and brave,
Strong-armed and heart-free, men by patriots sired,
Triumphant, though borne down to the grave.

III.

O ensign, loved flag, to our manhood reveal
That as stars shine out in heaven's blue,
So must honor and truth the freeman's faith seal,
And to justice inspire it anew.
Thus mercy and truth meet together in thee,
And our hearts are exultantly bright,
That Righteousness kisses sweet Peace, both made free,
And our flag is our Father's delight.

OUR ANGLO-SAXON BROTHERHOOD.

BY GRANVILLE B. PUTNAM.

Tune "America."

I.

O Albion, to thee —
Famed isle across the sea —
Our greetings speed.
All hail, our Fatherland,
Whence came that Pilgrim band,
To plant this waiting strand
With Freedom's seed.

II.

One speech on either shore,
One God we both adore,
One prayer we raise.
We tell of Runnymede,
And Shakespeare's worth concede,
As we our valor plead,
Our poets praise.

III.

This sturdy, stalwart race,
First westward turned its face,
Now widely roams.
Fast by the Arctic snows,
And where the Ganges flows,
Or South Sea zephyr blows,
They make their homes.

IV.

With them go righteous rule,
The college and the school,
To train their youth.
The Puritan's stern will,
His faith and courage fill
The hearts of Saxons still,
To stand for truth.

Be ours the purpose grand,
 To bear from land to land
 This Truth's bright flame.
 But should we scorn our trust,
 And fail through sloth or lust,
 Or grovel in the dust,
 Then shame, thrice shame.

But this shall never be;
 The banner of the free
 Shall lead the way.
 The walls of caste must fall,
 Oppression heed our call,
 Give equal rights to all —
 God speed the day.

THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

Oh! say can you see by the dawn's early light,
 What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last
 gleaming,
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the
 perilous fight,
 O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly
 streaming?
 And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in
 air,
 Gave proof thro' the night, that our flag was still
 there;
 Oh, say does the star spangled banner yet wave
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
 brave?

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence re-
 poses,
 What is that which the breeze o'er the towering
 sweep,
 As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
 In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream;
 'Tis the star spangled banner, oh, long may it
 wave
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
 brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
 That the havoc of war, and the battle's confusion,
 A home and a country should leave us no more?
 Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' in-
 pollution.
 No refuge could save the hireling and slave
 From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
 And the star spangled banner in triumph doth
 wave
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
 brave.

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
 Between their loved home and the war's desolation,
 Bless'd with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven-res-
 cued land
 Praise the power that has made and preserved us a
 nation.
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
 And this be our motto, "IN GOD IS OUR TRUST:"
 And the star spangled banner in triumph shall
 wave
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

AMERICA.

I.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

II.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

III.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

IV.

Our Father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us with Thy might,
Great God, our King!

HAIL COLUMBIA.

I.

Hail, Columbia, happy land!
Hail, ye heroes, heaven-born band,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war is gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won.
Let Independence be your boast
Ever mindful what it cost,
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

CHORUS.

Firm united let us be
Rallying round our liberty!
As a band of brothers join'd,
Peace and safety we shall find.

II.

Immortal patriots! rise once more!
Defend your rights, defend your shore:
Let no rude foe with impious hand
Let no rude foe with impious hand
Invade the shrine where sacred lies
Of toil and blood, the well-earned prize
While offering peace sincere and just,
In heaven we place a manly trust,
That truth and justice may prevail,
And every scheme of bondage fail.

CHORUS.

III.

Sound, sound the trump of fame,
Let Washington's great name
Ring thro' the world with loud applause!
Ring thro' the world with loud applause!
Let every clime, to freedom dear,

Listen with a joyful ear;
With equal skill, with steady power,
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease,
The happier time of honest peace.

CHORUS.

IV.

Behold the chief, who now commands,
Once more to serve his country, stands,
The rock on which the storm will beat!
The rock on which the storm will beat!
But armed in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on heaven and you,
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When gloom obscured Columbia's day
His steady mind from changes free,
Resolved on death or liberty.

CHORUS.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

I.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen;
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the Queen.

II.

O Lord our God arise,
Scatter her enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks;
On Thee our hopes we fix,
O save us all.

III.

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On her be pleased to pour,
Long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
"God save the Queen."

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

I.

O Columbia! the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee;
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue.

CHORUS.

When borne by the red, white, and blue,
When borne by the red, white, and blue,
Her banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white, and blue.

II.

When war winged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia, rode safe thro' the storm;
With her garlands of vict'ry around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag proudly floating before her,—
The boast of the red, white, and blue.

CHORUS.

The boast of the red, white, and blue,
The boast of the red, white, and blue,
Her flag floating proudly before her,
The boast of the red, white, and blue.

III.

The wine-cup, the wine-cup bring hither,
 And fill you it true to the brim,
 May the wreaths you have won never wither,
 Nor the star of their glory grow dim ;
 May the service united ne'er sever,
 But they to their colors prove true ;
 The army and navy forever, —
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue,
 The army and navy forever,
 Three cheers for the red, white, and blue !

MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA.

I.

Bring the good old bugle, boys! we'll sing another
 song—
 Sing it with a spirit that will start the world along,—
 Sing it as we used to sing it, fifty thousand strong,
 While we were marching through Georgia.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! hurrah! We bring the jubilee!
 Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes you free!
 So we sang the chorus from Atlanta to the sea,
 While we were marching through Georgia.

II.

How the darkies shouted when they heard the joyful
 sound!
 How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary
 found !
 How the sweet potatoes even started from the ground,
 While we were marching through Georgia.

CHORUS.

III.

Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joy-
 ful tears,
 When they saw the honor'd flag they had not seen
 for years :
 Hardly could they be restrained from breaking forth
 in cheers,
 While we were marching through Georgia.

CHORUS.

IV.

"Sherman's dashing Yankee boys will never reach
 the coast!"
 So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome boast,
 Had they not forgot alas! to reckon with the host,
 While we were marching through Georgia.

CHORUS.

V.

So we made a thoroughfare for Freedom and her
 train,
 Sixty miles in latitude — three hundred to the main ;
 Treason fled before us, for resistance was in vain,
 While we were marching through Georgia.

CHORUS.

TENTING ON THE OLD CAMP GROUND.

I.

We're tenting to-night on the old Camp ground,
 Give us a song to cheer
 Our weary hearts, a song of home,
 And friends we love so dear.

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night
 Wishing for the war to cease,
 Many are the hearts, looking for the right,
 To see the dawn of peace.
 Tenting to-night, tenting to-night,
 Tenting on the old camp ground.

II.

We've been tenting to-night on the old Camp ground,
Thinking of days gone by,
Of the lov'd ones at home that gave us the hand,
And the tear that said "good bye!"

CHORUS.

III.

We are tired of war on the old Camp ground,
Many are dead and gone,
Of the brave and true who've left their homes,
Others been wounded long.

CHORUS.

IV.

We've been fighting to-day on the old Camp ground,
Many are lying near;
Some are dead, and some are dying,
Many are in tears.

CHORUS.

Many are the hearts that are weary to-night,
Wishing for the war to cease,
Many are the hearts, looking for the right,
To see the dawn of peace.
Dying to-night, dying to-night,
Dying on the old camp ground.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

I.

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

II.

Though like a wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

III.

There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

AULD LANG SYNE.

I.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind;
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And songs of auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne we meet to-night,
For auld lang syne;
To sing the songs our fathers sang
In days of auld lang syne.

II.

We've pass'd thro' many varied scenes,
Since youth's unclouded day;
And friends, and hopes, and happy dreams,
Time's hand hath swept away.
And voices that once joined with ours,
In days of auld lang syne,
Are silent now, and blend no more
In songs of auld lang syne.

III.

Yet ever has the light of song
 Illumed our darkest hours ;
 And cheer'd us on life's toilsome way,
 And gemm'd our path with flow'rs :
 The sacred songs our fathers sang,
 Dear songs of auld lang syne ;
 The hallowed songs our fathers sang
 In days of auld lang syne.

IV.

Here we have met, here we may part,
 To meet on earth no more :
 And we may never sing again
 The cherished songs of yore :
 The sacred songs our fathers sang,
 In days of auld lang syne ;
 We may not meet to sing again
 The songs of auld lang syne.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

I.

'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home ;
 A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
 Which seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else-
 where.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

II.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain ;
 Oh, give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again,
 The birds singing gaily, that came at my call ;
 Oh, give me that peace of mind dearer than all.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
 Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

COL. HENRY WALKER
PROPOSING THE TOAST OF THE QUEEN.

THE PRINCE
OF WALES

THE PRINCE
PROPOSING THE TOAST
OF THE ANCIENTS

MAJOR-GEN.
LORD METHUEN

MR BAYARD

SIR HENRY IRVING

THE EARL
OF DENBIGH

THE QUEEN!!

THE OLDEST OF THE ANCIENTS

AFTER THE DINNER THE CHAPLAIN OF
THE H.A.C.

A. KEMP TERRY
96

THE BOSTON ARTILLERYMEN

INSPECTION BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

The visit of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston was brought officially to a close yesterday, when, in their reception by the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House, they had what was certainly not the least agreeable of their experiences in England. It is a matter of regret that the visitors have spent only so brief a time amongst us, and but for the fact that arrangements have been made by which the Company was necessarily bound, many of them would, instead of leaving for Paris, and Brussels, and the Rhine, as they intend to do to-day, have preferred to stay longer in England. As it is, they have crowded into four days a considerable amount of real hard work.

The Boston Volunteers were received at the West gate of Marlborough House, outside of which an enormous crowd had assembled, thronging the Mall even as far down as Spring-gardens. Hearty cheers were given for them, and for the Guard of Honour of the Honourable Artillery Company, the hundred men of which, under Captain Evans, in their brilliant scarlet uniform, presented a blaze of colour which contrasted well with the gold and blue of the Massachusetts contingent. The ground was kept by a Field Battery of the Honourable Artillery Company, and the ladies and other privileged spectators were admitted to the slopes of the lawn. The Boston Company marched through the gates in columns of fours, and formed up in double line. The Honourable Artillery Company formed in flank on the right and left. Those who were privileged to be present on this remarkable and indeed memorable, occasion witnessed a picturesque spectacle—a panorama of uniforms, of the brightest of Summer dresses, of gaiety and good humour which are the invariable characteristics of a visit to Marlborough House. The Prince and Princess received their guests at four o'clock, with their daughters, the Princesses Victoria and Maud, the Duchess of Fife and the Duke of Fife, and the American Ambassador, Mr. Bayard, and Mrs. Bayard. In attendance were Sir Dighton Probyn, Sir Francis Knollys, and other members of the Suite. His Royal Highness wore the uniform of Captain General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company, and the Duke of York was in the uniform of Honorary Colonel of the 3d Middlesex Artillery Volunteers. The Corps was formed up in double column, and, after the march past, the Prince of Wales, advancing to the centre of the square, spoke a few words of congratulation to Colonel Walker, the Commandant of the Boston Corps. The Prince could be but imperfectly heard, but his speech was to the following effect:—

"Colonel Walker, Officers, and Men of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston,—It has afforded the Princess and myself the greatest pleasure to see you here, and we are exceedingly glad that you should be the recipients of such hospitality as we can offer you. We hope you will carry back with you the most pleasant recollections of what you have seen and known during your visit, and we hope, too, that you will think that your reception here is a proof of the bond that unites the whole English-speaking community."

Afterwards the Boston Company marched past, lowering their colours as they passed the saluting base, the steps to the garden entrance to Marlborough House. The Honourable Artillery Company also marched past, but their colours were, as always, carried erect.

At the conclusion of the inspection, the Companies were disbanded, and, with the ladies, accepted the hospitality which was dispensed in a large marquee erected in the grounds. After the official ceremony had ended, a number

of the officers of the Boston Artillery Company were presented to the Princess of Wales by his Royal Highness. The American visitors were appreciative of their reception, and they will, beyond all doubt, carry away with them the kindest memories of their visit to Marlborough House.

In the evening a smoking concert was given at the Armoury, Finsbury, by the Honourable Artillery Company, who entertained their guests in the Drill Hall. The distinguished company assembled included the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Teck, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, General Lord Methuen, General Sir Evelyn Wood, Lord Colville of Culross, President of the Honourable Artillery Company, the Earl of Denbigh, Lieut. Colonel Commanding, Lieut. Colonel Raikes, Vice President, Major Robert Nunn, Treasurer, Major Stohwasser, Major Boyle, and other officers of the Regiment. The guests of the evening, the Artillery Company of Boston, were represented by their Commandant, Colonel Walker, and nearly the whole of the Staff. The quaintly artistic programme which was presented to the visitors contained the names of such well-known artists as Herr Ganz, Mr. Herbert Emlyn, Miss Lilian Alexander, Mr. Ben Nathan, Madame Marie Titiens, and many others. The hall was very prettily decorated for the occasion, and the hospitality of the Honourable Artillery Company was highly appreciated. It was hoped that the Prince of Wales would have been present, and his Royal Highness had signified his wish to attend the concert; but another engagement intervened.

WITH ROYALTY.

Ancients Visit Marlborough House.

Invited by Prince and Princess of Wales.

Immense Crowds Witness the March.

Hearty Cheers for the American Visitors.

London, July 10.—The visiting members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston mustered at the Hotel Cecil shortly after 2 o'clock, and later they took up a position on the Thames Embankment, where they were received by a guard of honor of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, preparatory to marching to Marlborough House. The march to the latter place began at 3.20 P. M. The route was along the Embankment to Westminster, up Whitehall to the Horse Guards, where the guard turned out and saluted, across the Horse Guards' parade, and through St. James Park to Marlborough House.

The Americans were headed by the Honourable Artillery Company Band and the band of the Salem Cadets, and were loudly cheered by the crowds who had gathered on the Embankment and elsewhere between that place and the Prince of Wales's residence.

The cheering commenced when the Ancients first came in view, and it lasted until they had disappeared in the grounds of Marlborough House. About that place an immense crowd had assembled, and a great number of the Englishmen raised their hats as the Stars and Stripes passed. After the guard of honor had marched into the grounds of Marlborough House at the sound of the drum tap, the ladies of the American party arrived in a number of private omnibuses.

When the Ancients, with band playing and flags flying, entered the gardens they found a distinguished company waiting to receive them. On a raised terrace near St. James Park stood the ladies' accompanying party and many English officers, while other officers were grouped in different places. On the broad parade leading from the house into the gardens stood the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Prince wore the uniform of the London Company, and the Princess wore a simple gray dress and carried a black sunshade. A little distance from them, on the right, were the United States Ambassador, Mr. Thomas F. Bayard, Mr. James R. Roosevelt, the First Secretary of the United States Embassy, and Mr. Carter, Mr. Bayard's secretary.

On the left of the Prince and Princess were the Duke and Duchess of York. The former wore a yeomanry uniform. Near the Duke and Duchess of York were the Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Fife and several other members of the royal family.

The Ancients marched around the gardens, each company saluting the Prince of Wales and the band playing a medley of American airs. The London company also paraded.

The Prince of Wales then addressed the Ancients, saying: "I am glad to welcome you to our London home, and I hope you will take pleasant recollections back to America, including that we treated you not as foreigners, but as our own people."

Col. Walker was then introduced to the Princess of Wales, and the latter, with great interest, inspected the flags of the company.

The ladies of the royal family then retired, while the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York led the way to a long marquee, where strawberries, ices, champagne, etc., were served to the artillerymen.

As the Prince of Wales stood smoking a cigarette and chatting with those around him many of the Ancients advanced, shook hands with him and presented their cards, which the Prince smilingly accepted. Several of the ladies of the party were presented, and all were charmed with the gracious manner of the heir apparent.

The Honourable Artillery Company of London gave a smoker in honor of their guests, the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, tonight in the drill shed at their armory house in Finsbury. The entertainment commenced at 10 o'clock, a distinguished company being present, including the City Sheriff. The drill shed was converted into a veritable salon, paneled with mirrors and rich with draperies and entwined flags and colors. Each guest was handed an elaborate and beautiful long antique folio program adorned with the colors of the two companies in imitation of what such a document might have been in the period of Charles I. and Capt. Robt. Keayne, the first commander of the Massachusetts company.

Most of the guests wore citizens' dress for the occasion, giving rather a sombre appearance to the audience. A long program by the best artists from the music halls and theatres had been arranged for the entertainment of the guests.

Soon after 11 o'clock the Duke of York, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Teck arrived, wearing their decorations, but in citizen's attire. They were received with the Honourable Artillery Company's cheer.

At midnight a splendid supper was served on the first floor in the fine armor-decked room of the company's armory.

The assembled company separated very late after a most enjoyable evening.

The Chronicle in an editorial to be published tomorrow, says:

"The Ancients have established a record in international amity. So long as we are called upon to receive such guests as the Ancients and the Yale crew, we cannot have too many of them. Probably Messrs. Altgeld and Tillman and Bryan do not love us much. But if our next visitors shall be a crew from the Michigan University or a military organization from South Carolina, and they resemble the Ancients and the Yale men, we shall be glad to do our utmost to show our brotherhood."

to incorporate into the body of the world the principles they had from childhood breathed in here, until those principles permeated the spirit of the people and became permanently fixed in its very life blood. Flowing westward, they have left their impress upon our people from ocean to ocean. Of late, through open gates have come to us multitudes of immigrants, instinct with foreign ideas, knowing little of our history, comprehending little of the cardinal principles of our government. Into these discordant elements those principles, with ever-living vitality, have imposed and are imposing their own spirit, assimilating and blending into one people. Your language is our language, the traditions, usages and express provisions of English law are recognized as the basis of our own jurisprudence and political life, while many of the old social customs and habits and a home among us, changed to some extent even as here, as circumstances have required.

With all these bonds of union, what two nations should be in closer touch with each other than ours? As two strong men with many antagonistic interests, each proud of his strength, and in that strength often aggressive, stand our two English-speaking peoples. That their own interests will not in the main control their public policy is a doctrine false and misleading, which wise statesmen will ignore, and seek rather when those interests clash to find some golden mean to which each may in honor yield, losing no iota of national dignity or pride.

Peace at any price is national weakness and cowardice, except when sternest necessity compels it. War for any cause but the sternest demand of national honor or safety is a crime against humanity. To the arbitration of peace weak and strong alike in honor bow. With no power but public opinion to enforce its decrees, arbitration cannot prevent all wars, for supreme crises will come in every nation's life when the sword must blazon the road to self-respect, safety and liberty, but each victory of peace means succeeding victories easier to win.

Strange if our two strong-brained, strong-armed peoples, professing the same religion of peace and good will, speaking the same tongue, bowing to the same principles of law, quickened alike by all the generous impulses of this 19th century, shall not find common sense enough to stand together with their mighty strength and influence in a crusade for peaceful arbitration of our national differences. The individual happiness of the people, national interests, philanthropy, humanity, religion, all demand that between us reason shall displace passion and brute force; that a gospel of peace shall be a reality, not a glittering generality, and of that gospel we shall stand exemplars to the world. Palsied be the hand that shall be raised unworthily to delay this consummation most devoutly to be wished.

The Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes, twin representatives of a virile, colonizing, dominating race, and of a splendid civilization. Beneath their folds gather millions of freemen, the heart of each beating with unquestioning loyalty to that flag which symbolizes his own nationality, and each ready to face a world in defence of its honor, its underlying principles and its life.

That loyalty to the one flag has made this island the centre of a world-encircling empire, cemented everywhere by the blood of its children, who, with courage unsurpassed, have crimsoned every soil in every clime in its defence, and with each advance has carried in its train stable and just law to give protection, peace and prosperity to nations owning its sway.

That loyalty to the other flag and the principles it represents have moulded a savage wilderness into a free, a mighty Republic, for which in our day multitudes of its sons, in passionate devotion, have freely given up their lives as did their fathers in every generation before them, and which now rests upon the fearless, unswerving fealty and upon the good right arm of a people more closely united than ever by the sacrifices made in its behalf.

With both nations loyalty to fatherland is an all-pervading faith, equally tenacious of national honor, equally devoted first of all to its own national principles and interests, and equally ready to pour out blood and treasure whenever their safety or honor demand the sacrifice.

As these flags are intertwined here tonight in loving salutation, so may they unconquerable apart, invincible, united forever, salute each other on land and on sea, in sunshine and in storm, and together ever stand foremost in all that can conduce to the welfare of their respective peoples and the happiness, prosperity and harmony

of the world.

The Duke of Connaught responded to a toast to the united services of the mother country. His Royal Highness said that he was proud that it had been his duty to show the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company a portion of the British troops. Such visits, he said, could only do good and promote harmony between the two great Anglo-Saxon races.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, proposed a toast to the health of Mr. Bayard, the United States Ambassador, who, he said, never failed to preserve the best traditions of international diplomacy, and had also evinced a sympathetic interest in all that interested the United States here. The Marquis referred to his diplomatic achievement in obtaining permission for an armed force to land here.

The Prince of Wales joined with the company in nine "huzzas" for the toast. Mr. Bayard was received with enthusiasm, and stood silent for a while, and then said:

Mr. Bayard's Remarks.

"This is the first occasion of an invasion of the mother country by soldier citizens of the United States, and it will serve as a landmark in history where the hearts of the people of the two countries met on a common high level of mutual good understanding. Great Britain and America understand that they have a common ground and a common purpose. There we plant our feet. This night we stand securely where our feelings and logic and our common institutions have quietly, insensibly and inevitably led us." (Cheers.)

Mr. Bayard alluded to the time when the Marquis of Lansdowne was Governor General of Canada and he himself Secretary of State of the United States, and said: "It is worth while to consider the impressive fact that for nearly a century there has never been a single regiment nor armed vessel worthy of the name of hostile ship between the dominions of the two countries stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific. (Laughter and cheers.) They have kept the peace by the fact that their hands have touched each other in simple good faith."

"There are no diplomatic secrets between Great Britain and the United States. The only possible danger is that of a misunderstanding. Let us then be as clear in our countries as we were yesterday in the presence of the venerable and excellent Queen, and as we are tonight in the presence of her sons."

"Let us fully recognize," said Mr. Bayard, "that the only thing needful is that we should understand each other."

Mr. Bayard spoke in this strain for half an hour, most eloquently asking whether he did not voice the spirit and feelings of the United States. He was answered with cries of "Yes."

Mr. Ball of Boston then read an ode, after which Col. Walker arose and said: "God bless our mother, England, and God save the Queen." He then retired, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and the United States Ambassador.

After the retirement of these distinguished guests there were cries of "Depew." That gentleman stood upon a chair in the middle of the hall, but, owing to the confusion, little of what he said was heard. He referred to the Yale defeat and the sportsmanlike attitude of the victors, and then to Venezuela. He was convinced, he said, that Great Britain and the United States would never come to fighting. The sound common sense of the two peoples was too deeply imbedded for that.

During the dinner the Prince of Wales talked at length with Mr. Bayard, while Col. Walker conversed chiefly with the Duke of Connaught. The greatest enthusiasm was displayed throughout the evening.

Col. Walker, having seen the guests of the evening off, returned to the hall, and not long afterward all had dispersed.

At Aldershot.

The reception accorded to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston by the officers of the Royal Artillery at the latter's mess at Woolwich yesterday evening was the most enthusiastic it is possible to imagine. Col. Lockhead of the Royal Artillery presided, sup-

ported by the Earl of Denbigh, Gen. Morris and Prince Christian Victor. The toasts of "The Queen," and "The President of the United States" were drunk standing in silence. Lieut. Savage of the Bostonians responded for the visiting Ancients and the Earl of Denbigh replied for the Royal Artillery Company. A reference to a closer union of the two countries was loudly applauded.

The American Ancients returned to the Hotel Cecil at 4 o'clock in the morning.

The scenes of yesterday were repeated in the courtyard of the Hotel Cecil this morning. Large crowds assembled as early as 7 o'clock and there was much enthusiasm displayed. The visiting detachment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston marched to Waterloo Railroad Station in the same manner as yesterday, headed by the bands of the Honourable Artillery Company and of the Salem Cadets. There was loud cheering for the Americans all along the line of route, and the visitors left the station at about 9 o'clock for Aldershot to witness a review of the troops.

The weather was very hot and the route to Waterloo Station was dusty in the extreme. But, for all that, the streets were more crowded than they were yesterday, and the Bostonians presented a fine appearance under the brilliant sun, which reflected their glittering accoutrements. When the men entered the railroad station the band of the Honourable Artillery Company struck up "The Star Spangled Banner" and the standard bearers waved their flags as Col. Walker saluted with his sabre. Then there was a tremendous outburst of cheering and shouts of "Good for the old Stars and Stripes," "Bravo for Cleveland," "What a magnificent body of men."

The American Artillerymen were received at the railroad station by Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief of the forces, Sir Evelyn Wood, the Quartermaster General of the Army, and other officers of high rank, all in full uniform. The United States Ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, his secretary, Mr. Carter, and the other officials of the United States Embassy, accompanied the Bostonians on the train to Aldershot. The Ancients arrived at Aldershot at 10 o'clock and were met on the platform by the Duke of Connaught, Commander of the Military District, Sir Redvers Buller, the Adjutant General to the forces, and the headquarters staff, the latter on horseback.

When the train stopped at the depot the Duke of Connaught said: "Where's the American Ambassador?" Mr. Bayard was pointed out to the Duke, and the latter, after welcoming him, escorted the American diplomat to a carriage, which was immediately driven to Laffans Plain. Accompanying Mr. Bayard were Messrs. Carter and Hoge, who were presented to the Duke of Connaught by the Ambassador. No speeches were made.

The Ancients were then drawn up on the platform, and the Duke of Connaught, after welcoming Col. Walker and the officers of the Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, inspected the visiting detachment. The Americans were then conveyed to Laffans Plain in over 40 War Department wagons.

The sun was scorching as the long procession started at 10.30. The route to the plain was lined with villagers and others who warmly cheered the Americans. The Duke of Connaught, Lord Wolseley and the headquarters staff were on horseback.

When the plain was reached it was seen that the saluting point was flanked by a large number of coaches and drags, filled with ladies. For the accommodation of the visitors and their friends special stands had been erected. Nearly 20,000 troops were paraded, and they presented a brilliant spectacle, uniforms trim, neat and well-fitting, accoutrements polished to the utmost and arms glistening, spotlessly clean.

The sham fight commenced soon after the arrival of the American Ancients. The troops were under the command of Gen. Swaine and Ben-gough. After some well-executed manœuvres had been carried out the whole force marched past the saluting point where the Stars and Stripes floated a short distance from the royal standard. In all there were 22 regiments of infantry, cavalry and artillery on the field.

The carriage containing the United States Ambassador was drawn up under the royal standard and next to the royal carriage containing the Duchess of Connaught and her two daughters.

The march past commenced at 1 o'clock. Lord Wolseley had previously introduced Col. Walker to the Duchess, and the Princesses, and then Mr. Bayard and Col. Walker stood by the royal carriage. Lord Wolseley, however, asked Col. Walker to share the salute with him. This is a great and unusual honor. Col. Walker accepted and stood by the side of Lord Wolseley's horse. Lord Wolseley, the Duke of Connaught and Col. Walker were the only officers in advance of the royal standard.

The march past was one of the most precise and smart ever held at Aldershot. The Americans cheered lustily and saluted the regimental ensigns as they passed, and it was remarked that many of the Ancients, instead of the customary military salute, took off their helmets. The Ancients especially cheered the King's Royal Rifles, otherwise the Rifle Corps, which in 1755 was known as the American Regiment, and was largely drawn from Maryland and Pennsylvania.

They fought at Louisburg, Cape Breton, at the capture of Quebec in 1759, and since then in nearly every part of the world.

The Ancients were entertained at luncheon at 1.30 P. M., at the Military Club, Aldershot. Three hundred and fifty of the visitors were present. Lord Wolseley presided and the room was decorated with American and British flags. The band in attendance played American airs.

The United States Ambassador sat between Lord Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught, and Col. Walker was seated on Lord Wolseley's right. There was only one toast proposed, "The Queen and President." It was proposed by Lord Wolseley and was drunk with all standing. "God Save the Queen" and "The Star-Spangled Banner" were played.

After luncheon Lord Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught mixed with the Ancients, handing them cigars, etc., and then bid them a kind and courteous farewell. When the special train left Aldershot on the return to London, the Ancients leaned out of the windows, cheered and shouted "Tiger," while the Duke of Connaught and the headquarters staff stood on the platform and saluted. The Bostonians all agreed that it would have been impossible for them to have been received with greater honor and hospitality.

Mr. Bayard thanked Lord Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught for the graceful reception accorded to his countrymen.

The Bostonians tomorrow will muster at 2.30 P. M. and take up a position on the Thames embankment at 3.15. There they will be received by a guard of honor of 20 men and the officers, and will march to Marlborough House to be inspected by the Prince of Wales. The Americans will arrive at the Prince of Wales's town residence at about 4.15 P. M. They will march in first and will form in review order on the lawn. The guard of honor will then take up positions on the right and left of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, and about 4.30 P. M. the Prince of Wales will appear.

Every foot of space in the gardens has been allotted to invited guests, all of whom are members of the highest aristocracy, and will include a large party which is at present staying with the Prince and Princess of Wales.

On Sunday most of the American Ancients will go to Paris.

THE ANCIENTS AT ALDERSHOT

Leanders Win Again a Henley Rowing Contest.

**New Complications About Crete—
Venezuelan Envoy to Three Courts—
New Trouble in Madagascar—More
Turkish Troops to Greece—Spain
Warned to Prepare for War.**

LONDON, July 9, 1896. The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston left their headquarters at the Hotel Cecil at 8:30 o'clock this morning, headed by the band of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and marched to the Waterloo station, where they took a special train for Aldershot. They were cheered all along the line of march.

At the Waterloo station they were received by Gen. Lord Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the British forces; Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, Gen. Sir Redvers Buller and others of the headquarters staff, United States Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard and the Earl of Denbigh, lieutenant-colonel of the Honourable Artillery.

The review of the troops at the Aldershot camp given in honor of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston began soon after the arrival of the visitors. Upwards of 8000 cavalry, artillery and infantry marched past. Col. Walker, commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, stood with Gen. Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the British forces and the Duke of Connaught, chief-in-command at the Aldershot camp, receiving the salute of the troops in the march past.

Rev. Moses Hoge of Richmond, Va., accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Bayard to Aldershot. Upon the reviewing field the Duchess of Connaught's carriage stood next to that of the Bayards, and the occupants of the vehicles had a protracted conversation.

The Boston artillerymen arrived at Aldershot in time to see part of the sham fight.

Lord Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, entertained the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company at the officers' club.

The visitors expressed themselves as highly pleased with their visit to Aldershot, and pronounced the spectacle of the review about the finest they had ever seen. Lieut. Cotter said that the movements were admirably executed, the men and horses alike being thoroughly well trained.



FIELD OPERATIONS AND MARCH PAST, ALDERSHOT,
JULY 9, 1896.

The time available for the operations of this day is very limited, and our visitors will only be able to see the final stage of an engagement—an affair between the rear guard of a northern retiring force and the advanced troops of a southern force, which is following up the retirement of the northerners.

The northern force will be distinguished by the men wearing a white band round their head-dresses.

The cavalry reconnaissance and the preliminary action of the other arms will have taken place before the visitors arrive.

At 10-30 a.m. the situation is as follows:—The northern force, consisting of one regiment of cavalry, three batteries of artillery, five battalions of infantry, three field companies of engineers, and three companies of mounted infantry, are holding the line of the canal, trying to check the advance of the southern troops.

The southern advanced guard, consisting of one regiment of cavalry, three batteries of artillery, and three battalions of infantry, has found itself in inferior strength and unable to force the passage of the canal, its commander has accordingly so informed his General, who is about six miles in rear, and the latter has dispatched a force to reinforce the advanced guard. This reinforcement consists of one regiment of cavalry, seven batteries of artillery, and five battalions of infantry, and the plan of action adopted, after the reports of the reconnaissance have been received, is for the original advanced guard of the southern force to hold the northerners by continuing to engage them in front along the canal, whilst the reinforcement turns their right flank. It will be observed that the country to the west is thickly wooded and therefore well adapted for a turning movement, and there is also a good bridge (called Norris bridge) over the canal at this point. There is another bridge in the centre of the northern position (Elmoor bridge), but this is strongly held by the northerners.

After the operations are concluded there will be a march past of all the troops.

The following troops will take part:—

Four Batteries Royal Horse Artillery.
2nd Dragoons (Royal Scots Greys).
3rd (King's Own) Hussars.
9th (Queen's Royal) Lancers.
Nine Field Batteries Royal Artillery.
Three Field Companies Royal Engineers.
Three Companies Mounted Infantry.

1ST INFANTRY BRIGADE.

2nd Bedfordshire Regiment.
2nd East Lancashire Regiment.
1st Manchester Regiment.
1st Royal Scots Fusiliers.
2nd Rifle Brigade.

2ND INFANTRY BRIGADE.

4th King's Royal Rifle Corps.*
2nd Leicestershire Regiment.
1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.
1st Border Regiment.
4th Rifle Brigade.

3RD INFANTRY BRIGADE.

2nd Norfolk Regiment.
2nd South Wales Borderers.
1st Seaforth Highlanders.

* It will interest our visitors to know that the King's Royal Rifles were raised on the 25th December, 1755, as the "62nd, or Royal American Regiment of Foot," consisting of four battalions, each one thousand strong. The recruits were drawn principally from Maryland and Pennsylvania. The following year the number of the Regiment was changed to 60, which was retained until 1881. The Regiment took part in the capture of Louisbourg, Prince Edward's Island, New Brunswick, the Battle of Abraham's Plains, and Capture of Quebec, besides many other affairs.

PRINCELY.

Ancients Greeted by Albert Edward.

Brilliant Banquet at Holborn.

Many Toasts Proposed and Answered.

Sham Fight and Re- view at Aldershot.

London, July 9.—The events of today of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts closed with the banquet tendered by the company to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, who have been pre-eminently the hosts of the Boston men during their stay, though many others have shared the duties of hospitality. Tonight's banquet was the crowning social event of the visit.

It was given in the great King's Hall of the Holborn Restaurant, and covers were laid for 412 persons. The scene presented was a brilliant one, the hall being magnificently decorated with flags and banners draped and streaming, long rows of tables were resplendent with numerous set pieces in flowers, and cut glass glistened from thousands of facets.

The street outside was filled with a waiting crowd anxious to catch a glimpse of the notable personages as they arrived and of the brilliant uniforms of the military men. The reception rooms were a crush by 7.30 o'clock, and as nearly all the guests were in full uniform, the effect of a general view of the room was gorgeous.

The band of the Honourable Artillery Company and the Salem Cadet Band, which has accompanied the Boston Ancients, were placed in the gallery and alternately discoursed selections of music.

Shortly before 8 o'clock Col. Walker and the chief officers of the Ancients proceeded to the entrance of the hall, where they received their guests.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, wearing evening dress, with his orders, arrived, closely followed by the United States Ambassador, Mr. Bayard; the United States Consul General in London, Gen. P. A. Collins, and the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War.

Punctually at 8 o'clock cheers in the street announced the arrival of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,

Captain General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company. He wore evening dress, with the ribbon and star, and entered attended by two equerries. Lord Colville of Culross immediately presented Col. Walker, who in turn presented Col. Hedges, Gen. Collins and Mr. Bayard, who all shook hands with the Prince.

His Royal Highness cordially welcomed Col. Walker, and said he hoped that he was enjoying his visit.

The company then proceeded in pairs to the King's Hall, the Prince of Wales and Col. Walker leading, followed by the Duke of Connaught, walking with the United States Ambassador.

At Col. Walker's right, when seated at the tables, was the Prince of Wales, then the United States Ambassador, the Marquis of Lansdowne and Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart. At Col. Walker's left were seated the Duke of Connaught, Lord Halsbury, the Lord Chancellor, Gen. P. A. Collins and the Bishop of Marlborough, in the order named. The guests also included Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond, commanding the Honourable Artillery Company, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, Mr. Marshall Field of Chicago, Maj. Gen. Grenfell, Gen. Higginson, Sir Charles Hall, Sir Henry Irving, Maj. Gen. Lord Methuen, commanding the Home District; Sir Dighton Probyn, Sir J. H. Puleston, Sir Donald Smith, Canadian High Commissioner in London; Sir Thomas Sutherland, Mr. W. T. Stead, Viscount de Vesci, Gen. Sir Henry Evelyn Wood and Mr. James R. Roosevelt, Secretary of the United States Embassy.

In the balconies overlooking the banquet hall sat the ladies and lookers-on, and light refreshments were served to them during the dinner.

At the conclusion of the dinner, Col. Walker arose and was greeted with vociferous cheers as he proposed a toast to the Queen. Col. Walker first welcomed the Prince of Wales as the guest of the evening, and continued that they of the Ancients stood on British soil, and that it was their fatherland, and they had not forgotten it. (Cheers.) The glorious history of the Empire was never brighter than in the last sixty years in which it had won the respect of the world, and had seen a career of prosperity never paralleled in history.

Her Majesty, whose queenliness as a woman, and whose womanliness as a Queen, had for sixty years clothed the throne and the home with purity, dignity and honor, had won the admiration of the world (loud cheering), and her words and counsels had ever been for peace between the two great Anglo-Saxon peoples. (Cheers.) They tendered their sincerest thanks for her gracious act of yesterday, in which all took such pride.

This toast was enthusiastically honored, and the Prince of Wales was greeted with prolonged cheering as he rose to reply. His Royal Highness said:

The Prince Speaks.

"Col. Walker and Gentlemen—Before proposing the next toast, I am anxious to express to Col. Walker how deeply touched I have been at the kind terms in which he has proposed the Queen. Holding the position I do as the Queen's senior subject, I feel sure that I may say with all my fellow subjects how grateful I am at the kind way in which the toast has been proposed. I know how gratified the Queen has been to see you, Col. Walker, and your distinguished corps, and that the same feelings animate her as me, in our strong liking and affection for your great country. (Cheers.)

"It is a long time, I regret to say, since I was last in America, but I have not forgotten the reception I met, nor President Buchanan's kindly welcome to me in Washington.

"It is now my privilege to propose the health of his successor, your President." (Cheers.)

This toast was honored with three cheers, led by the Prince of Wales. Col. Walker next toasted the Prince and Princess of Wales and the rest of

the royal family. In his speech, he alluded to the enrollment of the late Prince Consort and the Prince of Wales as members of their company. He then said that with the name of the Prince of Wales he would give them also that of her whose name was honored wherever manhood honored grace, purity, dignity and beauty, the Princess of Wales. This toast was drunk with the salute from the Honourable Artillery Company.

The Prince of Wales was again cheered upon rising, and he said:

"Col. Walker has proposed this toast in most kind and felicitous terms. I assure you that I most deeply appreciate the way in which he has given and you have received it. I appear before you in a dual capacity. I respond to the toast in consequence of the high privilege I occupy as Captain General and Colonel of our Honourable Artillery Company. From tonight the post I occupy will be doubly dear to me, as I shall feel that I am always associated with our American brothers and shall consider that we all belong to one corps. (Cheers.)

"I feel very proud of being a colleague of my gallant friend, Col. Walker, and in the name of the corps which I have the honor to command I say that we are all of us most desirous of thanking him and those under him for the very kind greeting he has given us tonight and for the feast he has provided. On looking back through our ancient history it will always be of great interest to us to feel that one Robert Keayne, upwards of 250 years ago, went to America after serving with the Honourable Artillery Company, and with a few followers founded the corps which Col. Walker represents tonight. It is interesting to think, also, that all the old lines of our regiment have been studiously followed by theirs.

"I will not now go into their history, but I am glad to think that they, as we, although wearing a military uniform, are a peaceful corps, and, whatever our duties may be, they are duties which will keep us at home, unless you invade us in the friendly way you have on this occasion. (Cheers.)

"Gentlemen, I have only had the pleasure of meeting you on this convivial occasion, but I look forward to tomorrow, when the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will visit Marlborough House, to see you under arms, and from what I have heard from those who have seen you, I feel sure that you will present, as I know you do, a most highly creditable military appearance.

"It is my privilege tonight to return the compliment proposed by Col. Walker in asking my own corps and all the distinguished visitors I see here to drink most cordially and heartily with me to the health of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. It is a toast, I think, that will be received by all of you, the toast of the 'Ancients.' (Cheers.)

The band played the "Star-Spangled Banner" at this point, and the Prince of Wales led the Honourable Artillery Company fire with the shout of "huzzza" nine times repeated.

Col. Walker responded to this toast appropriately.

Col. Walker's Speech.

Your Royal Highness—Personally, and for my command, I thank you for the toast just offered, and all here present for the very flattering reception given to it. It shows that we of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts have not outstayed our welcome here, and makes certain that the future has in store for us all many a friendly meeting on both sides of the ocean. The New World has one city, at least, which will gladly see all here within its borders. It will as heartily welcome Your Royal Highness as it did years ago, and will rejoice the more to have your whole command share in that welcome.

The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company can best answer for itself by pointing to its history. Its members have ever stood in the front rank as tried soldiers, faithful citizens and devoted patriots, and have ever been inspired by the principles its founders had learned in this city and in the ranks of the Honourable Artillery Company.

The men who first settled on the shores of Massachusetts Bay were Englishmen by descent, birth and education. They and their successors long lived there isolated, mingling their blood with that of no other nationality. They were a homogeneous race, and so remained long enough to lay the foundations of the State broad and deep.

BY THE QUEEN.

Ancients Received in State at Windsor Castle.

Walker and Duchesney Presented to Britain's Ruler.

Whole Company Dined by the Fishmongers.

Part in the Afternoon by Royal Artillery.

Lient Thomas Savage Speaks on "Anglo-Saxon Race."

LONDON, July 7.—The visiting members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston left the hotel Cecil this morning for Windsor, marching with band and colors to the Waterloo station. They were escorted by the band of the Honourable Artillery company of London, and accompanied by the earl of Denbigh, lieutenant colonel of the Honourable Artillery company. The Boston company were cheered all along the route.

Upon the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company at Windsor they were received at the station by the mayor, the members of the Windsor corporation and a guard of honor. After being welcomed they marched to Windsor castle, where they were inspected by the queen.

The inspected were then entertained at luncheon in the Orangery, and afterward were conducted through the state apartments of the castle. They returned to the railway station at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The entire route from the castle to the station was profusely decorated with flags, and the stars and stripes were hoisted upon the town hall.

U S Ambassador Bayard and Mrs Bayard were present at the inspection of the artillery company by the queen. Mr and Mrs Bayard will remain at the castle as the guests of the queen until tomorrow.

The queen received the members of the artillery company on the east terrace, and had introduced to her the colonel and adjutant of the Boston company. Her majesty expressed satisfaction at seeing the corps, saying she hoped that they had had a pleasant passage from America, and that they would enjoy their visit. The queen also conversed with Mr Bayard.

The arrangements for the reception of the Ancient and Honorables were in charge of Maj Gen Sir John Carstairs McNeill, equerry in ordinary to the queen.

During the march of the company past the queen, her majesty remained seated in the carriage in which she had been driven to the place appointed for the review. She did not at any time alight. Princess Frederica of Hanover and several of the ladies of the empire were present in levee dress. The guards were turned out as a mark of honor to the artillery company. A number of court officials joined the Ancient and Honorable artillery men at luncheon.

The queen looked well, and said to Mr Bayard that she was greatly pleased to see her cousins from the United States. The party left Windsor at 3 p. m. Some of the members of the visiting corps went to Woolwich after their reception and inspection by the queen to dine with the artillery officers stationed there, while others visited the Imperial institute.

At Woolwich the Americans received a wonderfully cordial and enthusiastic reception from the military men there.

At the dinner which the officers gave Lieut Thomas Savage spoke as follows: "Around the origin of the great Anglo-Saxon race there hangs no poetic legend of the she wolf nurturing its ancestral princes. Its mothers were not the stolen daughters of Alban shepherds.

"At its gateway no Tarpeian rock rises a monument to treason. The union of the Normans, the then foremost people of Christendom, with the hardy Briton and Dane, produced a race inferior to none existing in the world.

"Across the channel, touching upon British soil, came a people bearing the elevating influences of such a civilization as then existed. True they came with naked sword and clashing arms, but it was not the invasion of destruction and devastation; they came rather as flow the peaceful waters of the Nile fructifying and beautifying everything in their course. Where disorder, sloth and superstition existed sprung system, industry and enlightenment.

"The arts and sciences first found lodgment on English soil. Halls of learning were established, music and poetry arose and men of letters were respected. Then was formed, says Macaulay, whose pen has given to the world the strongest evidence existing of the correctness of his judgment, 'the language less musical indeed than the language of the south, but in force, in richness, in aptitude for all the highest purposes of the poet, the philosopher and the orator inferior to that of Greece alone.'

"The ocean yielded its tribute to its fearless sons and the products of all the world furnished forth her marts. The pages of history record no braver, more soul-stirring deeds of heroism and honor than Anglo-Saxons have achieved on every continent where duty has led them.

"In their path has followed the development of civilization and the creation of those conditions which ameliorate the hardships of life; with its standards it has borne to suffering thousands the magic touch of hope; upon our western hemisphere it has stricken from 4,000,000 human beings the shackles of slavery, and bade them walk forth to freedom.

"It has created the grandest and noblest asylum for the poor and oppressed of every land since the dawn of history; there it has set the star of hope above the cradle of the poor man's child; there it has made no royal avenue to happiness save worth the merit; in the trackless wilderness of the frozen north it has planted the true cross, and beneath the burning skies that look down on Africa's arid sands it has reared the sacred shrines of Christianity.

"Permit me to express this sentiment: The world is better, the world is happier because Victoria has lived and reigned."

The ladies of the party spent their time at the Earlscourt exhibition.

The entire party will make an early start tomorrow for the Aldershot camp where a grand review of the troops will be held in honor of the visitors.

The queen expressed a wish today that Pres Cleveland be informed how pleased she was to receive the artillery company, and Ambassador Bayard will send a cable message voicing her majesty's sentiments this evening.

The company of Fishmongers this evening gave a banquet in honor of Col Henry Walker, commander of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company. Among the guests were Lieut Gen Sir Evelyn Wood, quartermaster-general to the forces, a number of officers of the regular army and volunteer forces.

The company made the run from Liverpool to London on Tuesday evening over the London & Northwestern railway in three hours and 55 minutes by a special train drawn by the engines Garfield and Washington, which were decorated by American flags.

[By Cable to the Boston Herald.]

LONDON, July 8, 1896. "The Queen" is the toast of the Ancients tonight.

By request of her majesty the company journeyed to Windsor today, where it was reviewed, lunched and shown over the state apartments of the historic castle.

It appeared more than mere courtesy to the visiting military men from Boston; it was evidently an expression of good will to a nation. The entire affair was car-

ried out with an absence of display was refreshing.

The Ancients left the Hotel Cecil at an early hour, marching with band and colors to the Waterloo station. They were escorted by the band of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and accompanied by the Earl of Denbigh, lieutenant-colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company. The Boston company were cheered all along the route.

Upon the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at Windsor, they were received at the station by the mayor, the members of the Windsor corporation and a guard of honor.

When the visitors had alighted from the train Councillor Westlake read to them an illuminated address, which he afterward presented to Col. Walker of the Boston corps.

Col. Walker replied on behalf of his command, expressing their thanks for the warm welcome they had received, and adding that they had not come to England as strangers, but as children of the motherland; they came with hearts full of affection for her. His remarks were greeted with cheers.

All along the line of march at Windsor the visitors were greeted with cheers. In traversing St. George's Hall, Messrs. Sampson and Bradley, who were carrying the national and state flags, raised them in salute before the throne. The compliment was greatly appreciated.

The lunch in the Orangery was a sumptuous affair, royal footmen in scarlet and gold serving the visitors, many of whom secured as souvenirs flowers and sprays of green with which the table was decorated.

The ceremony of inspection was simple, so simple, in fact, that the Ancients are not through wondering at it yet. The Queen was riding in the park when the line was formed. As the colors of the United States dropped her majesty made a gracious bow. The marching past followed, and then another present. During the march past the Queen her majesty remained seated in her carriage and did not at any time alight.

By direction of the Queen Col. Walker and Adj. Duchesney were presented to her majesty. To the colonel she said a few words, hoping that the journey had been pleasant.

Princess Frederica of Hanover and several of the ladies of the empire were present in levee dress. United States Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard were also present at the inspection. To Mrs. Bayard the Queen said she was greatly pleased to see her cousins from the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard will remain at the castle as the guests of the Queen until tomorrow.

The company returned to the railway station at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The entire route from the castle to the station was profusely decorated with flags, and the stars and stripes were hoisted upon the town hall.

A special brought the Ancients to London, and tonight they dined at the Criterion. Tomorrow a grand review has been ordered at Aldershot, at which the company will be the guests.

Some of the members of the visiting corps went to Woolwich after their reception and inspection by the Queen, to dine with the artillery officers stationed there, while others visited the Imperial Institute. The ladies of the party spent their time at the Earlscourt exhibition.

The United Press learns that the Queen expressed a wish today that President Cleveland be informed how pleased she was to receive the Artillery company, and Ambassador Bayard will send a cable message voicing her majesty's sentiments this evening.

The company of Fishmongers this evening gave a banquet in honor of Col. Walker, commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Among the guests were Lieut-Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, quartermaster-general to the forces, and a number of officers of the regular army and volunteer forces.

Col. Walker, responding to a toast to his organization, said the company were deeply touched by their reception in England. Beneath politics and everything else, he declared, there was a warm feeling between the people of Great Britain and the United States.

The officers of the visiting company have been admitted to membership in the Royal Colonial Institute.

At the conclusion of a theatrical spectacle at Earlscourt the Grenadier band played "The Star Spangled Banner." The audience rose to their feet, and loudly cheered the visitors, many of whom were present in uniform.

AT ALDERSHOT.

Ancients Witness Review of 20,000 Troops.

Sham Fight Included in the Magnificent Display.

Courtesies by Gen. Wolseley and Duke of Connaught.

Great Display of Enthusiasm by English People All Along the Route.

(Copyright, 1895, by The Associated Press.)

London, July 9.—The reception accorded to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston by the officers of the Royal Artillery at the latter's mess at Woolwich yesterday evening was the most enthusiastic it is possible to imagine. Col. Lockhead of the Royal Artillery presided, supported by the Earl of Denbigh, Gen. Morris and Prince Christian Victor. The toasts of "The Queen," and "The President of the United States" were drunk standing in silence. Lieut. Savage of the Bostonians responded for the visiting Ancients and the Earl of Denbigh replied for the Royal Artillery Company. A reference to a closer union of the two countries was loudly applauded.

The American Ancients returned to the Hotel Cecil at 4 o'clock in the morning.

The scenes of yesterday were repeated in the courtyard of the Hotel Cecil this morning. Large crowds assembled as early as 7 o'clock and there was much enthusiasm displayed. The visiting detachment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston marched to Waterloo Railroad Station in the same manner as yesterday, headed by the bands of the Honourable Artillery Company and of the Salem Cadets. There was loud cheering for the Americans all along the line of route, and the visitors left the station at about 9 o'clock for Aldershot to witness a review of the troops.

The weather was very hot and the route to Waterloo Station was dusty in the extreme. But, for all that, the streets were more crowded than they were yesterday, and the Bostonians presented a fine appearance under the brilliant sun, which reflected their glittering accoutrements. When the men entered the railroad station the band of the Honourable Artillery Company struck up "The Star Spangled Banner" and the standard bearers waved their flags as Col. Walker saluted with his sabre. Then there was a tremendous outburst of cheering and shouts of "Good for the old Stars and Stripes," "Bravo for Cleveland," "What a magnificent body of men."

The American Artillerymen were received at the railroad station by Lord Wolseley, the Commander-in-Chief of the forces, Sir Evelyn Wood, the Quartermaster General of the Army, and other officers of high rank, all in full uniform. The United States Ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, his secretary, Mr. Carter, and the other officials of the United States Embassy, accompanied the Bostonians on the train to Aldershot. The Ancients arrived at Aldershot at 10 o'clock and were met on the platform by the Duke of Connaught, Commander of the Military District, Sir Redvers Buller, the Adjutant General to the forces, and the headquarters staff, the latter on horseback.

When the train stopped at the depot the Duke of Connaught said: "Where's the American Ambassador?" Mr. Bayard was pointed out to the Duke, and the latter, after welcoming him, escorted the American diplomat to a carriage, which was immediately driven to Laffan's Plain. Accompanying Mr. Bayard were Messrs. Carter and Hoge, who were presented to the Duke of Connaught by the Ambassador. No speeches were made.

The Ancients were then drawn up on the platform, and the Duke of Connaught, after welcoming Col. Walker and the officers of the Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, inspected the visiting detachment. The Americans were then conveyed to Laffan's Plain in over 40 War Department wagons.

The sun was scorching as the long procession started at 10.30. The route to the plain was lined with villagers and others who warmly cheered the Americans. The Duke of Connaught, Lord Wolseley and the headquarters staff were on horseback.

When the plain was reached it was seen that the saluting point was flanked by a large number of coaches and drags, filled with ladies. For the accommodation of the visitors and their friends special stands had been erected.

Nearly 20,000 troops were paraded, and they presented a brilliant spectacle, uniforms trim, neat and well-fitting, accoutrements polished to the utmost and arms glistening, spotlessly clean.

The sham fight commenced soon after the arrival of the American Ancients. The troops were under the

command of Gen. Swaine and Ben-gough. After some well-executed manoeuvres had been carried out the whole force marched past the saluting point where the Stars and Stripes floated a short distance from the royal standard. In all there were 22 regiments of infantry, cavalry and artillery on the field.

The carriage containing the United States Ambassador was drawn up under the royal standard and next to the royal carriage containing the Duchess of Connaught and her two daughters.

The march past commenced at 1 o'clock. Lord Wolseley had previously introduced Col. Walker to the Duchess, and the Princesses, and then Mr. Bayard and Col. Walker stood by the royal carriage. Lord Wolseley, however, asked Col. Walker to share the salute with him. This is a great and unusual honor. Col. Walker accepted and stood by the side of Lord Wolseley's horse. Lord Wolseley, the Duke of Connaught and Col. Walker were the only officers in advance of the royal standard.

The march past was one of the most precise and smart ever held at Aldershot. The Americans cheered lustily and saluted the regimental ensigns as they passed, and it was remarked that many of the Ancients, instead of the customary military salute, took off their helmets. The Ancients especially cheered the King's Royal Rifles, otherwise the Rifle Corps, which in 1755 was known as the American Regiment, and was largely drawn from Maryland and Pennsylvania.

They fought at Louisbourg, Cape Breton, at the capture of Quebec in 1759, and since then in nearly every part of the world.

The Ancients were entertained at luncheon at 1.30 P. M., at the Military Club, Aldershot. Three hundred and fifty of the visitors were present. Lord Wolseley presided and the room was decorated with American and British flags. The band in attendance played American airs.

The United States Ambassador sat between Lord Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught, and Col. Walker was seated on Lord Wolseley's right. There was only one toast proposed, "The Queen and President." It was proposed by Lord Wolseley and was drunk with all standing. "God Save the Queen" and "The Star-Spangled Banner" were played.

After luncheon Lord Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught mixed with the Ancients, handing them cigars, etc., and then bid them a kind and courteous farewell. When the special train left Aldershot on the return to London, the Ancients leaned out of the windows, cheered and shouted "Tiger," while the Duke of Connaught and the headquarters staff stood on the platform and saluted. The Bostonians all agreed that it would have been impossible for them to have been received with greater honor and hospitality.

Mr. Bayard thanked Lord Wolseley and the Duke of Connaught for the graceful reception accorded to his countrymen.

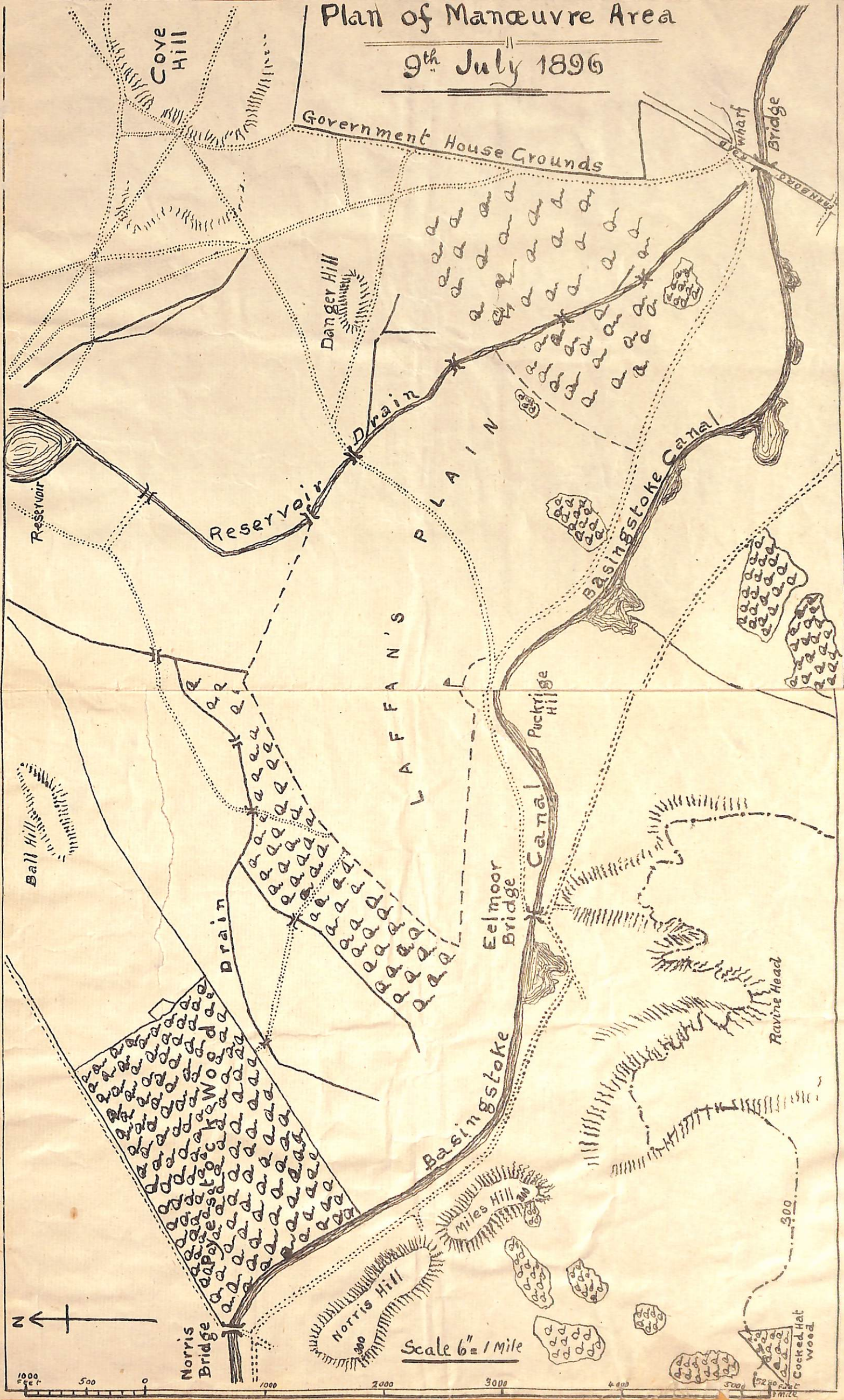
The Bostonians tomorrow will muster at 2.30 P. M. and take up a position on the Thames embankment at 3.15. There they will be received by a guard of honor of 20 men and the officers, and will march to Marlborough House to be inspected by the Prince of Wales. The Americans will arrive at the Prince of Wales's town residence at about 4.15 P. M. They will march in first and will form in review order on the lawn. The guard of honor will then take up positions on the right and left of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, and about 4.30 P. M. the Prince of Wales will appear.

Every foot of space in the gardens has been allotted to invited guests, all of whom are members of the highest aristocracy, and will include a large party which is at present staying with the Prince and Princess of Wales.

On Sunday most of the American Ancients will go to Paris.

Plan of Manœuvre Area

9th July 1896





THE ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS INSPECTED BY THE QUEEN AT WINDSOR,

Drawn by our Special Artist.

Standard
July 9

THE BOSTON ARTILLERY AT WINDSOR.

INSPECTION BY THE QUEEN.

The reception by the Queen at Windsor Castle yesterday of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, Massachusetts, will, we may hope, leave the most pleasant of impressions on the minds of our visitors. From the time when the special train left Waterloo, at twenty minutes past ten in the morning, until its return shortly before four in the afternoon, every effort was made to amuse and interest the ladies and gentlemen who were her Majesty's guests. A Guard of Honour of the Royal Berkshire Regiment saluted them at the station; another Guard of the Grenadiers presented arms in the Lower Ward, on the left of the gateway known as that of Henry VIII., and the Grenadiers furnished another Guard at the Castle, where the principal ceremony of the day was enacted. The Boston Artillery Company on the ground numbered about a hundred and fifty, representative of the eight hundred who compose the Corps at home, and they wear a most effective uniform of blue with gold braid and scarlet facings. Some of the gentlemen who are members of the regiment have seen service as far back as the Civil War, and as many as forty wear medals won in that memorable contest. They formed part of the 3d Army Corps of the Army of the Potomac. That portion of the Army went into the battle of Gettysburg twenty thousand strong, and emerged with the loss of no fewer than fifteen thousand men. The survivors of the Boston Company were incorporated with the 2d Army Corps, and the volunteers thus re-enrolled were awarded a special badge, the possession of which is one of the chief distinctions which the United States Military Service has had to offer. One peculiar feature connected with the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston may be mentioned. It is that each officer, at the end of his term of command, lasting a year, returns to the ranks as a private, and thus there are something like a score of gentlemen who have had full control of the regiment, and who are now once more content to obey.

The visitors, with the ladies who accompanied them, and their hosts, the officers of the Honourable Artillery Company, left Waterloo by special train at twenty minutes after ten, and arrived at the Castle some three-quarters of an hour later. The Mayor and Corporation of Windsor were at the station to receive them, and after a brief interchange of congratulations and expressions of welcome, the Company was formed in column by the Commandant, Colonel Walker, and marched to the Palace through High-street and the Castle-hill. In the course of the afternoon the Americans had what we believe is the unique distinction of carrying a foreign flag through the halls and corridors of Windsor Castle. Perhaps, indeed, the most remarkable part of the whole ceremony of the day is to be connected with these flags. In their progress through the State apartments, the standard bearers halted for a moment in St. George's Hall, and, as was the general impression, saluted the Throne. There may possibly have been some mistake on this point, which, in the hurry and bustle of the moment it was impossible to decide, but the impression left on the minds of the English spectators was certainly one of keen appreciation. These flags of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company are, by the way, very splendid emblems of a great historic

corps. First there is the National Flag, carried by Lieutenant Payson Bradley, one of the volunteers in the Rebellion, whose breast is covered with medals won on some of the most sanguinary battlefields of the great war. The standard bears an eagle; the flag carries the stars and stripes, and the names of all the Federal States engaged in the struggle, and there are emblems of victory (and of defeat) affixed to the standard which, in the memory of the American nation, will never die. Not less interesting is the State Flag of Massachusetts and of the Regiment—a beautiful design in white silk, with gold fringe, bearing in the midst a facsimile of the Seal of the State, to wit, the portrait of an Indian, and, on the reverse, the proud motto of Massachusetts, "*Sub libertate quiescit*."

The arrangements at Windsor were in the hands of General Sir John McNeill, Crown Equerry; Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, Master of the Household; Mr. Fraser, Chief of the Household Police; and Mr. Leonard Collmann, Inspector of the Palace, and nothing was left undone that could conduce to the comfort and convenience of the visitors. On their arrival at the Castle they were conducted over the State apartments, and the rare treasures which are here to be seen excited the most enthusiastic admiration. The party were taken through in detachments, more leisurely than is usual on such occasions, and ample opportunity was therefore given for at least something more than a mere casual inspection of the pictures, the tapestries, and the thousand and one objects of art which adorn the historic halls. Later on the visitors assembled on the tennis lawn in front of the East-terrace, and there enjoyed the shade and quiet of this lovely portion of the Park, until at half-past twelve the order was given to the corps, by Colonel Walker, the Commandant, to form on the lawn prior to the arrival of the Queen, who was at the time out for her usual morning drive, accompanied by the Princess Frederica of Hanover. The Company drew up in line, and opposite them were the Military Knights of Windsor, in their scarlet uniforms and plumed hats, under the command of Captain Maloney, Governor of the Knights. Others gathered near the saluting base were the Earl of Denbigh, commanding the Hon. Artillery Corps, Colonel Carstairs, commanding the infantry battalion of the Corps, Colonel Walker, of the Boston Artillery, Major and Adjutant Duchesne, of the same regiment, the American Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard, the Countess of Lytton, the Hon. Harriet Phipps, the Hon. Alec Yorke, the Earl of Kintore, Lieutenant Ponsonby, Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, and other members of the Household.

Her Majesty returned from her drive at one o'clock. The Artillery Company were then drawn up in single line on the long stretch of the lawn, and the other spectators stood at the Castle end of the Terrace, especial care having been taken to give the ladies prominent positions. At the word of command, the Artillery Corps carried out some simple manoeuvres, and then drew up in front of her Majesty's carriage, a vehicle drawn by two splendid greys and preceded by an outrider mounted also on a grey. When the Royal carriage halted several presentations were made to her Majesty—first, that of Colonel Walker, to whom the Queen said, "I hope you had a pleasant voyage over, and I am very glad to see you here." The American Ambassador, Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, and Major and Adjutant Duchesne (Boston H.A.C.) were also presented to the Sovereign. The Corps then marched past in columns of companies in rank entire, and shortly afterwards the Royal carriage slowly moved towards the Palace, the Queen bowing graciously in response to the salutations of the ladies who were amongst her guests. Subsequently luncheon was served to the Company in the Orangery, and the visitors returned to town in the afternoon, very much delighted with their visit.

The Artillerymen visited the India and Ceylon Exhibition at Earl's-court last evening. They were received by Mr. Imre Kiralfy, who showed them some of the various points of interest in the exhibition, and they subsequently attended a performance of the spectacle "India" at the Empress Theatre. The theatre was crowded, and at the conclusion of the "ship" scene the band of the Grenadier Guards, Lieutenant Dan Godfrey conducting, played "The Star Spangled Banner." The audience rose *en masse* and loudly cheered the American visitors.

The manoeuvres which they will witness at Aldershot to-day will take place mainly along the line of the Basingstoke Canal, between the Farnham and Farnborough roads and Norris Bridge, a distance of about two miles. It is expected that the Northern force, acting as a rear-guard, will be numerically weaker than the Southern, and its probable eventual retirement will bring the troops of both sides towards Laffan's Plain, where the march past will take place. Three regiments of Cavalry, and four brigade divisions of Artillery will be divided between the two forces, each of which will include a considerable body of Infantry. In the review the latter will march past once only, by double companies. The Cavalry and Artillery will go by twice, at the walk and trot; and the Cavalry will conclude the review by charging up to the saluting point. Lord Wolseley will be accompanied by Sir Redvers Buller and Sir Evelyn Wood, the Adjutant and Quartermaster Generals; and the Duke of Connaught will be attended by the full Aldershot Staff.

By special desire of the Princess of Wales, Mrs. Bayard, wife of the American Ambassador, will present the ladies of the party to her Royal Highness at the reception to be held at Marlborough House to-morrow.



DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET

FROM A SKETCH BY T. S. C. CROWTHER

The American Artillerymen formed up for the Royal inspection on the East Terrace lawn, and received the Queen with a salute, on her arrival in a landau drawn by a pair of greys. After the various introductions had been made the troops marched past by companies, subsequently re-forming on their original alignment and again saluting. An interesting incident was the bearing of the American flags past Her Majesty's carriage. Lieutenant Bradley carried the State flag—stars and stripes with the name of Massachusetts—while Captain Samson bore the flag of the company itself.

THE VISIT TO WINDSOR OF THE ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS

Col. Walker responded on behalf of the Boston company. He was received with a great outburst of cheering, and he returned sincere thanks, not only on behalf of his corps, but also in behalf of Massachusetts, of Boston and of "the great American nation," for their cordial welcome. He referred to the enthusiastic departure of the Ancients from Boston and said:

"Grand as that was, it was no grander than the reception on this side, showing that way down underneath politics the hearts of the two peoples are closely knit and are beating with the same feelings and instincts reaching back to Runnymede and the great charter to the English race. We are here tonight, as our right. We belong here. (Cheers.) Blood is thicker than water, but thicker than blood are our common language and the customs and faith of the race. Nothing has touched me more than the welcome accorded us by the grand army and navy of Old England."

Col. Walker concluded by assuring his hearers that if they crossed the water they would be welcomed with open arms. "We are of one race," he said, "of one creed and are one people." (Vociferous applause.)

A number of the Bostonians dined with the artillery mess at Woolwich. Others dined at the Criterion in Piccadilly, from which point they went to Earl's Court. There were 200 members of the Boston company and the ladies accompanying them who sat down to the banquet at the Criterion. Sergt. Oussey of the Honourable Artillery Company of London presided. The toasts and speeches were short but eloquent and were greeted with enthusiasm. Col. Smith of Boston called for three cheers for the President, which were given standing up and with tumultuous applause.

The Bostonians will leave Waterloo Station on a special train at 8.55 tomorrow morning and will proceed to Aldershot, where they will witness a sham fight, and afterward 15,000 troops will march past in review. The Bostonians will then take lunch at the Government House as the guests of the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War.

There were 350 of the Bostonians in attendance at the entertainment at Earl's Court. In the middle of the performance the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," when the whole audience arose and sang and cheered. The greatest enthusiasm was manifested.

AT BANQUET.

Ancients Feted by Company of Fishmongers.

An Eloquent Interchange of Friendly Sentiments.

Bonds of Race Feelingly and Enthusiastically Expressed.

London, July 8.—The officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston dined with the company of Fishmongers in the evening, an ancient and one of the wealthiest of London guilds, its annual revenue being estimated at £20,000. Two of the chief Boston men sat at the right and left respectively of the Prime Warden of the Fishmongers' company. The principal officers of the Honourable Artillery Company of London were also guests of the company. Both the Bos-

ton officers and the Londoners were in full uniform.

The guests numbered 150, including Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, Quartermaster General of the army, many prominent merchants and city men.

The banquet was held in the Ancient Hall of the company, about which the new Guild House, erected in 1831, has been built, overlooking London Bridge. The hall is hung with the armorial bearings of former Prime Wardens, and the ancient banners of the company.

The toasts at the banquet were few and sandwiched in between songs, stories, etc. After the usual loyal toasts had been drunk, the Prime Warden toasted the navy, the army and the reserve forces. Maj. Gen. Lloyd, Deputy Adjutant General, responded to the toast. He said that it was a great honor to meet the members of a sister service from the other side of the Atlantic. (Cheers.) He expressed the belief that should a time ever come, Great Britain would more probably be found side by side with the great American nation (cheers) than face to face with it.

Sir Howard Vincent, Conservative member of Parliament for Sheffield, also replied to the toast of the Auxiliary forces. He said he was glad to have the honor of meeting the Boston guests, and he regretted their short stay. Then, turning to Col. Walker, he assured him that they would carry home the most affectionate feeling of every volunteer in Great Britain. (Cheers.) Sir Howard Vincent concluded as follows:

"Should danger threaten us, we feel certain that you would be found on our side. And when you return to your homes, in Massachusetts, you must remember the hearty welcome you have received here and you may paraphrase the song we have just sung by saying 'Hark! the echoes of our English home.'"

The Prime Warden then toasted the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. He referred to their long and honorable career and bade them a hearty welcome and hoped that such occasions would make kind the two nations. His toast was drunk by all standing and amidst three cheers.

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IN ROYAL FAVOR.

ce Squiers, 29 Sep 96
nson, Mass.
Queen

Victoria Smiled Upon the Gallant Ancients.

After Windsor the Fishmongers Entertained Them.

Feasting and Jollity Everywhere---Off to Aldershot Tomorrow.

London, July 8.—Bright and early the Ancients were astir today, despite the fact that when they returned from last night's banquet they found the Hotel Cecil in confusion and their rooms not ready. The company breakfasted at 7 o'clock in a large room that had been set apart for them.

It was a day cram, jam full of excitement and interest. The chief events were a visit to Windsor Castle and an inspection in person by Queen Victoria in the morning and the grand banquets at Fishmongers Hall at Woolwich and the Criterion Club.

The Earl of Denbigh and Capts. Wray and Hayward, in full uniform, arrived at the hotel at 9 o'clock and the Salem Cadet Band reached that hostelry at 9.30. They paraded in the court yard, and then the band of the Honourable Artillery Company, which had arrived in the meantime, played "The Star Spangled Banner."

Shortly before 10 o'clock the Bostonians formed up ready to march to Waterloo Railroad Station on their way to Windsor. When the Honourable Artillery Company Band finished playing "The Star Spangled Banner," the Salem Cadet Band played "God Save the Queen," and the whole Massachusetts detachment saluted. With a mass of flags carried unfurled in their centre the artillerymen then started in company formation, four abreast, and headed by the Honourable Artillery Company Band and the Salem Cadet Band, for the railroad station, both bands playing military music. The route to the station was densely lined with spectators, and they all uncovered when the American flags passed. There was audible praise for the visitors on all sides, the smart appearance of the men and their striking uniforms being particularly admired. All traffic was stopped along the line of route and at different places there were cheers for the visitors from across the sea.

Col. Walker, with drawn sword, marched at the head of the American detachment, which reached Waterloo Station about 10 o'clock and started for Windsor at 10.30. They reached Windsor at 11 o'clock, and were received by the Mayor and corporation, who presented an address of welcome, which Col. Walker briefly acknowledged. The

guard of honor at Windsor Station was furnished by the Berkshire Regiment. The Mayor extended to the visitors the heartiest welcome and expressed the hope that their visit would tend to promote peace and concord between the two nations and further the movement to settle their differences by arbitration. This sentiment brought forth hearty cheers.

When Col. Walker received the Mayor's address, he saluted and thanked him, saying that the Bostonians had not come to England as strangers, but as children to their motherland, who after 250 years still retained their ancient love for her. (Loud cheers.) The Colonel thanked the Mayor heartily for the cordial reception of the Ancients, and the latter then re-formed and marched through the crowded and gayly beflagged streets to Windsor Castle, where the guards at the entrance saluted Col. Walker and his officers. The visitors were greeted at the castle gates by the Keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse, Lieut. Col. the Rt. Hon. Sir Fleetwood Isham Edwards, by the Master of the Household, Col. Lord Edward William Pelham Clint, Sir John Carrstairs McNeill, Equerry to Her Majesty, and other high officials of the Queen's household.

The Ancients were then shown over the castle, and assembled on the East Lawn at 1 o'clock to be inspected by the Queen, after which ceremony they were to be entertained at luncheon.

When the Artillerymen were assembling on the lawn, the ladies of the American party gathered on the east terrace, where the United States Ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, and Mrs. Bayard arrived at noon. The Boston Ancients were in open formation, with their flags flying in the centre, and all the castle officials and military knights were in full uniform.

At 1 o'clock punctually the Queen, dressed in black and carrying a black sunshade, arrived in a carriage drawn by two gray horses and preceded by an outrider. The ex-Empress Frederick was seated in the carriage with Her Majesty. When the royal carriage reached the saluting point, the Ancients presented sabres, and the Queen bowed. Then the United States Ambassador, bareheaded, advanced and

bowed to Her Majesty. Mrs. Bayard, the Earl of Denbigh and Col. Walker followed his example, and Her Majesty cordially welcomed each of them. When this ceremony was concluded, at a word of command from Col. Walker, the visiting Ancients marched past in different formations, and the Queen expressed her pleasure at the smart, military appearance of the men. Her Majesty then drove past the east terrace, upon which the American ladies were assembled, and bowed and smiled to them repeatedly. The lady visitors bowed in response to the Queen's salutation, and there was a loud round of cheering.

The Queen in addressing Col. Walker, said: "I hope you had a pleasant voyage, and I am glad to see you here."

Col. Walker merely bowed in reply.

Her Majesty, in speaking to Mr. Bayard, asked after his health, and afterward the United States Ambassador asked to be presented to Col. Walker and the Ancients.

The Queen drove away amid ringing cheers from the Bostonians, who later were entertained at a sumptuous lunch in the royal orangery.

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The Prime Warden then toasted the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston. He referred to their long and honorable career and bade them a hearty welcome and hoped that such occasions would make kind the two nations. His toast was drunk by all standing and amidst three cheers.

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The Queen in addressing Colonel Walker said: "I hope you had a pleasant voyage, and I am glad to see you here."

Colonel Walker bowed in reply. Her Majesty in speaking to Mr. Bayard asked after his health, and afterward the United States ambassador asked to be presented to Colonel Walker and the Ancients.

When the artillerymen were assembling on the lawn the ladies of the American party gathered on the east terrace, where United States Ambassador the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard and Mrs. Bayard arrived at noon. The Boston Ancients were in open formation, with their flags flying in the centre, and all the castle officials and military knights were in full uniform.

The Queen drove away amid ringing cheers from the Bostonians, who later were entertained at a sumptuous lunch in the Castle.

The visiting artillerymen were highly gratified at the pleasant manner in which they were received by her Majesty.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard will dine and sleep at Windsor Castle, and will go to Aldershot tomorrow to be present at the review of the troops in honor of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

All the prominent Bostonians were presented individually to Mr. Bayard. It was one of the most delightful functions he ever witnessed, and he expressed pleasure at the great interest manifested by the Queen in the American visitors. The latter returned to London at 3 o'clock.

ANCIENTS AND HONORABLES

THEY ARE RECEIVED BY QUEEN

A Very Kindly Reception at Windsor Castle—The Artillery Evolutions Witnessed by Victoria.

London, July 8.—The visiting members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts were much dissatisfied on returning from the Honorable Artillery company dinner to the Hotel Cecil at 2 o'clock this morning, for they found the utmost confusion at the hotel. No rooms had been allotted to the artillery men and the state of chaos which prevailed lasted until 5 o'clock, when most of the visitors secured bedrooms. But even at that hour some of them were without rooms to sleep in.

In spite of this the Americans were up at 7 o'clock and breakfasted in the large room which had been set apart for them. The Earl of Denbigh and Captains Wray and Hayward in full uniform, arrived at the Hotel Cecil at 9 o'clock and the Salem Cadet band reached that hostelry at 9.30. They paraded in the courtyard, and then the band of the Honorable Artillery company, which had arrived, in the meantime played "The Star Spangled Banner."

Shortly before 10 o'clock the Bostonians formed up, ready to march to Waterloo railroad station on their way to Windsor. When the Honorable Artillery company band finished playing "The Star Spangled Banner," the Salem Cadet band played "God Save the Queen," and the whole Massachusetts detachment saluted. With a mass of flags carried unfurled in their center the Artillery men then started in company formation, four abreast, headed by the Honorable Artillery company band and the Salem Cadet band, for the railroad station, both bands playing military music.

The route to the station was lined with spectators and they all uncovered when the American flags passed. There was audible praise for the visitors on all sides, the smart appearance of the men and their striking uniforms being particularly admired. All traffic was stopped along the line of route and at different places there were cheers for the visitors from across the sea. Colonel Walker, with drawn sword at the head of the American

detachment, which reached Waterloo station about 10 o'clock and started for Windsor at 10.30. They reached Windsor at 11 o'clock and were received by the mayor and corporation, who presented an address of welcome which Colonel Walker briefly acknowledged. The guard of honor at Windsor station was furnished by the Berkshire regiment. The mayor extended to the visitors the heartiest welcome and expressed the hope that their visit would tend to promote peace and concord between the two nations and further the movement to settle their differences by arbitration. This sentiment brought forth hearty cheers.

When Colonel Walker received the mayor's address he saluted and thanked him, saying that the Bostonians had not come to England as strangers, but as children to their mother land, who, after 250 years, still retained their ancient love for her. (Loud cheers.)

The colonel thanked the mayor heartily for the cordial reception of the Ancients and the latter then re-formed and marched through the crowded and gaily beflagged streets to Windsor Castle where the guards at the entrance saluted Colonel Walker and his officers.

The visitors were greeted at the castle gates by the keeper of her majesty's privy purse, Lieutenant Colonel the Rt. Hon. Sir Fleetwood Isham Edwards, by the master of the household, Colonel Lord Edward William Pelham Clinton, Sir John Carstairs McNeil, equerry to her majesty, and other high officials of the queen's household. The Ancients were then shown over the castle and assembled on the lawn at 1 o'clock to be inspected by the queen, after which ceremony they were to be at luncheon.

When the artillerymen were assembling on the lawn, the ladies of the American party gathered on the east terrace, where the United States ambassador, Thomas F. Bayard, and Mrs. Bayard arrived at noon. The Massachusetts Ancients were in open formation, with their flags flying in the center and all the castle officials and military knights were in full uniform.

At 1 o'clock punctually, the queen, dressed in black and carrying a black sunshade, arrived in a carriage drawn by two gray horses and preceded by an outrider. The ex-Empress Frederick was seated in the carriage with her majesty. When the royal carriage reached the saluting point, the Ancients presented bared sabers and the queen bowed. Then the United States ambassador, bareheaded, advanced and bowed to her majesty. Mrs. Bayard, the Earl of Denbigh and Colonel Walker followed his example, and her majesty cordially welcomed each of them.

When this ceremony was concluded, at a word of command from Colonel Walker, the visiting Ancients marched past in different formations and the queen expressed her pleasure at the smart, military appearance of the men. Her majesty then drove past the east terrace upon which the American ladies were assembled and bowed and smiled to them repeatedly. The lady visitors bowed in response to the queen's salutation and there was a loud round of cheering.

The queen, in addressing Colonel Walker, said: "I hope you had a pleasant voyage, and I am glad to see you here."

Colonel Walker merely bowed in reply.

Her majesty, in speaking to Mr. Bayard, asked after his health, and afterwards, the United States ambassador asked to be presented to Colonel Walker and the Ancients. The queen drove away amid ringing cheers from the Bostonians, who later were entertained at a sumptuous lunch in the royal orangery.

The visiting artillerymen were highly gratified at the pleasant manner in which they were received by her majesty.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard will dine and sleep at Windsor castle and will go to Aldershot tomorrow to be present at the review of the troops there in honor of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts.

All the prominent Bostonians were presented individually to Mr. Bayard. The latter said to the representative of the Associated Press, that it was one of the most delightful functions he ever witnessed and he expressed pleasure at the great interest manifested by the queen in the American visitors. The latter returned to London at 3 o'clock.

OUR AMERICAN VOLUNTEERS.

THE MASSACHUSETTS H.A.C.

There may be some doubt as to the actual age of the Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts which to-day become the guests of the Honourable Artillery Company of England, and in a sense guests also of the nation, but their antiquity as an American institution is undoubted. Commonly they are joined with Harvard University as being the oldest institutions of the States, and their best authorities as well as their centennial celebrations have generally given the date of the corps' birth as 1638. Nor is there any doubt that the corps sprang from the older English Company; and at the celebration of their 200th anniversary in 1838, the American Company toasted with handsome compliments their English forbears, which, as the recorded phrases of the toast admit, is older by a century. Our knowledge of the corps' history is chiefly gathered from its own records, which, however, comprise little more than the name of its commanding officers and its "preachers," for in America the corps always had its chaplain, who delivered to it an annual sermon. Captain Robert Keyne was its first commander in 1638, and John Wilson, of Boston, its first preacher. Little fragments of biography of some of the commanding officers are given, with an occasional scrap of record testifying to a change of uniform. In 1743 the sergeants of the company were allowed to carry halberds, and in 1756 it was ordained that all members should carry bayonets to their firelocks. In 1810, the numbers of the company being diminished to thirty-two, a change in uniform was thought desirable, and in August the following uniform was adopted:—Chapeau de bras, ornamented with a fantail cockade, silver loop and button, and a full black plume, 18in. long.

Coat.—Deep blue superfine cloth, with red facings and white linings; blue shoulder straps edged with red; two silver-laced buttonholes each side of the collar; diamond on the skirts, and white convex buttons stamped with the arms of the State and the word "Commonwealth."

Waistcoat.—White Marseilles; single-breasted with a standing collar.

Small Clothes.—Fine white cassimere with white metal button on the knees.

White stock.

Gaiters.—Fine white linen, to come up to the knee, pass over the small clothes, with black buttons; a black velvet knee strap with a white buckle.

The shoes to be short quartered and tied.

Long hair to be braided and turned up, and the whole to wear powder on the anniversary. On other field days stock to be black, and the gaiters of fine black cassimere, with black buttons, of the same length as the white, and worn in the same manner.

The company has one or two heirlooms—a very gorgeous and massive one of a silver punchbowl, more than a hundred years old, and holding many quarts—and a very patriotic one, of two guns named "Hancock" and "Adams," which went through the War of Separation. At the beginning of the war the revolutionists had no artillery, and the English troops were particularly careful that none should go out of Boston. But a few daring rebels broke into the gun store one night, and getting two field pieces out, hid them in a heap of manure, and then carried them out of the town in manure carts. They were taken and re-taken more than once during the war, and played quite a historic as well as a useful part in it. There is nothing to show whether the company took part in the first successful fight at Concord, or whether "Hancock" and "Adams" were served by its members at Lexington, but there can be no doubt that it fought against the Crown as well as earlier for the Crown. In later years, in the more peaceful 19th century, it has exchanged many courtesies with the company at Finsbury Fields whose parentage it acknowledges; and its only two honorary members have been the Prince Consort (June 15th, 1857) and the Prince of Wales (January 3rd, 1878). The corps is expected to arrive at Euston about three o'clock this afternoon, and will march thence to the Strand. On Thursday the Queen will receive and inspect them at Windsor, the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House, and the Duke of Connaught at Aldershot.

The Queen will inspect the ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston at Windsor Castle to-morrow. The Mayor and Corporation will meet the visitors, and present them with an address upon their arrival in Windsor, after which the company will proceed to the Palace.

THEY MET THE QUEEN.

Our Ancients Reviewed at Windsor Castle---Then Stay to Luncheon.

LONDON, July 8.—(Special Cablegram to the Post.)—The great event of today was the review of the Ancients by the Queen at Windsor Castle.

A little before 10 o'clock this forenoon we formed in line and marched to Waterloo station to take the train to Windsor. The band of the London company played "The Star Spangled Banner," and after it ceased playing our band returned the compliment by playing "God Save the Queen."

With flags unfurled and preceded by the two bands, we marched to the depot, four abreast. The route was lined with dense masses of people, who showed the same enthusiasm as on the previous day. And what touched us most of all was that the spectators uncovered as the American flags passed by. Colonel Walker, with drawn sword in his hand, headed the procession.

We started from Waterloo station at 10:30, and we arrived at Windsor at 11. Here we were welcomed by the Mayor and the civic authorities. The Mayor presented an address of welcome, in which he expressed the hope that our visit would promote peace and concord between the two countries, and strengthen the movement in favor of arbitrating any differences that might arise.

Colonel Walker responded and thanked the Mayor and corporation for their cordial welcome. A guard of honor was formed by the Berkshire regiment, and the Ancients reformed and marched to Windsor Castle. We were greeted by the high officials of the Queen's household and shown over the castle. This tour being accomplished, the company formed on the east lawn and awaited the arrival of her Majesty.

Punctually at 1 o'clock the Queen arrived. She came in a carriage drawn by two gray horses, and she was accompanied by the ex-Empress Frederick. Her Majesty was dressed in black, being still in mourning, and, in fact, the review was something unexpected, and outside of the regular programme, as the Queen has not been attending public functions for some time.

As the royal carriage took its position the Ancients presented sabres and the Queen bowed. Colonel Walker, Minister Bayard and the Earl of Denbigh advanced bareheaded and bowed to her Majesty, and she returned cordial welcome to each of them. She said to Colonel Walker that she hoped the Ancients had a pleasant voyage, and that she was glad to see them. Colonel Walker bowed in reply.

After this ceremony was over Colonel Walker gave the command, and the Ancients marched past the royal carriage in different formations. Her Majesty expressed her pleasure at the fine military bearing and appearance of the visitors. Then before going away she drove along the line.

After her Majesty took her departure, and her going away was the signal for hearty cheers from our party, we were conducted to the castle, where a sumptuous lunch was served. Afterwards, the whole party was photographed, and the members bought a large number of knives and forks at the palace as souvenirs.

The ladies accompanying the party were assembled on the east terrace, and as her Majesty drove by she smiled and bowed to them several times. The ladies bowed in response and there was more cheering.

Later in the afternoon the party returned from Windsor Castle, and in the evening the ladies were given a dinner, while the men went around the city and saw the sights. The programme tomorrow will include a banquet and parade.

QUEEN WELCOMED THEM.

High Honors Paid the Ancients at Windsor Castle.

LONDON, July 8.—The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston visited Windsor Castle today. I had the honor of being reviewed by the Queen.

The Earl of Denbigh and Captains Wray and Hayward, in full uniform, arrived at the Hotel Cecil at 9 o'clock, and the Salem Cadet Band reached that hostelry at 9:30. Shortly before 10 o'clock the Bostonians formed up ready to march to Waterloo station on their way to Windsor. When the Honourable Artillery Company Band finished playing the "Star Spangled Banner," the Salem Cadet Band played "God Save the Queen," and the whole Massachusetts detachment saluted. With a mass of flags carried unfurled in their centre, the artillerymen then started in company formation, four abreast, and headed by the Honourable Artillery Company Band and the Salem Cadet Band, for the railway station, both bands playing military music.

The route to the station was densely lined with spectators, and they all uncovered when the American flags passed. There was audible praise for the visitors on all sides, the smart appearance of the men and their striking uniforms being particularly admired. All traffic was stopped along the line of route, and at different places there were cheers for the visitors from across the sea.

Colonel Walker marched at the head of the American company, which reached Windsor at 11 o'clock. The visitors were received by the Mayor and corporation, who presented an address of welcome, which Colonel Walker briefly acknowledged. The guard of honor at Windsor station was furnished by the Berkshire Regiment.

When Colonel Walker received the Mayor's address he saluted and thanked him, saying that the Bostonians had not come to England as strangers, but as children to their motherland, who, after 250 years, still retained their ancient love for her. (Loud cheers.) The colonel thanked the Mayor heartily for the cordial reception of the Ancients and the latter then reformed and marched through the crowded and gayly beflagged streets to Windsor Castle, where the guards at the

entrance saluted Colonel Walker and his officers.

The visitors were greeted at the castle gates by the keeper of her Majesty's privy purse, Lieutenant-Colonel the Right Hon. Sir Fleetwood Isham Edwards, by the master of the household, Colonel Lord Edward William Pelham Clinton, Sir John Carstairs McNeil, equerry to her Majesty, and other high officials of the Queen's household.

The Ancients were then shown over the castle and assembled on the east lawn at 1 o'clock to be inspected by the Queen. Her Majesty arrived at 1 o'clock, accompanied by ex-Empress Frederick. When the royal carriage reached the saluting point, the Ancients presented sabres and the Queen bowed. Then the United States ambassador, bareheaded, advanced and bowed to her Majesty. Mrs. Bayard, the Earl of Denbigh and Colonel Walker followed his example, and her Majesty cordially welcomed each of them. When this

ceremony was concluded, at a word of command from Colonel Walker, the visiting Ancients marched past in different formations and the Queen expressed her pleasure at the smart, military appearance of the men. Her Majesty then drove past the east terrace, upon which the American ladies were assembled, and bowed and smiled to them repeatedly. The lady visitors bowed in response to the

THE BOSTON ARTILLERY COMPANY IN LONDON.

A cordial welcome was given the Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, at Liverpool, yesterday. The day was warm, and this was fortunate, for many hours before the *Servia*, with the expected visitors on board, arrived, the landing-stage and all its approaches were crowded with spectators. Walls, bridges, roofs, and every place from which a view could be obtained were occupied tenaciously, while the crowd broadened and thickened below. Everywhere a dense mass of people barred the approach to the portion of the landing-stage reserved for the debarkation of the *Servia's* passengers. Within that space there was freedom and ample room, but to reach it was no easy task. The head constable himself, Captain Nott Bower, was seen struggling in the crowd, and for a time was ruthlessly kept at bay by his own men; and the Bishop of Liverpool, whose favourite daily promenade is that same landing-stage, found it difficult to reach the goal. Thither came, long before the *Servia* arrived, the Lord Mayor of Liverpool (Lord Derby), wearing his Lord Mayoral Chain, the Bishop, Mr. John Branner (Chairman of the Dock Board), and officers from every Volunteer Corps in Liverpool. There were present, too, several Volunteer companies and their bands; while, to give an official and fraternal greeting, the Honourable Artillery Company had sent a strong detachment from London. This comprised Lieutenant-Colonels Raikes and Baker, Major Nunn, Captains Evans, Perkins, and Hayward, Quartermaster-Sergeants Green and Ousey, Battery Sergeant-Major Clarke, Drill Sergeant Mackenzie, and Private F. H. Smith. The Home regular forces were represented by Colonel Eyre Williams, Commander of the District, and Colonel A. J. Dunnage, who commands the auxiliary forces of the North-Western District.

On the stage was drawn up a strong detachment of the 2nd Liverpool Artillery Volunteers, while the 1st were a guard of honour in the adjoining railway station. The *Servia*, which had been delayed by a fog off Cape Clear, hove in sight about a quarter to four, flying the Union Jack at the stern, the Stars and Stripes on the foremast, and a big display of bunting elsewhere. From the landing stage went up a hearty cheer, which was as lustily answered from the *Servia*, where the Honourable Artillery Company, grouped round their standard and regimental colours, stood out brightly from among the more sober hues of the other passengers. Miniature flags were waved by Americans ashore and responded to by friends on board. As soon as the huge gangway was run up and made fast the gentlemen of the H.A.C. stepped aboard, accompanied by the Lord Mayor. A few sentences of welcome were spoken by his lordship and hearty handshakes exchanged all round. From the railway station there floated down the strains of the National Anthem, the refrain of which was taken up by the band on the landing-stage; and not to be outdone in patriotism, the Ancient Company answered the friendly challenge with the "Star-spangled Banner." A tremendous cheer welcomed Colonel Henry Walker, the venerable commandant of the Massachusetts Corps, as he marched down the gangway, accompanied by Colonel Raikes and Major Nunn, Lord Derby following, with Colonel Sidney M. Hedges and First Lieutenant Thomas Savage. The other officers followed with more of the London corps and the local volunteer regiments. Then came the rest of the company, who were soon drawn up in double line along the landing-stage. The many different uniforms gave admirable colour to the scene, but in brightness of effect the visitors certainly took the lead. After a brief review the H.A.C., led by their officers, formed fours and marched up the bridges to the railway station. Musical honours were again given in the station. After an interchange of compliments the "Ancients" took their seats, and the train steamed out for London, to the accompaniment of cheers, flag waving, and a Royal salute of fog signals laid down at the outward end of the station.

The Honourable Artillery Company welcomed last night, at the Armoury House, Finsbury, the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, U.S.A., upon their arrival in London, which, owing to unforeseen circumstances, did not take place until the late hour of nine o'clock, at Euston Railway Station. A change of programme at the last moment compelled the Reception Committee to abandon the proposed march across London to the temporary headquarters of the visitors, the Hotel Cecil. The Americans, however, met with a hearty reception along the line of route, from the terminus to the Armoury. It is well known that the Honourable Artillery Company of London is the most ancient military body or corps in the British Empire. It was incorporated by Henry VIII. in 1537, more than a century before any other British regiment was raised, under the title of the Fraternity or Guild of Archers, but at a very early period of its existence it appears to have adopted the use of artillery. Probably the most remarkable and interesting occurrence in the history of the Company was the formation, in 1638, of a branch of the Company, or what might be called a second battalion, in America, by Robert Keyne, together with some other members of the Company who had emigrated to New England. This corps, the first and oldest of all military bodies in America, continues to flourish at the present day as the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston. About 180 of its members have accepted the invitation to this country. They are accompanied by sixty-three ladies, and bring a band of musicians forty strong. To-day they will be inspected by the Queen at Windsor Castle, the special train leaving Waterloo Railway Station this morning. In the evening the officers will be entertained at dinner at Fishmongers' Hall, and some at the Royal Artillery mess at Woolwich. To-morrow there is to be a special review at Aldershot, and a banquet at the King's Hall in the evening, at which the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught will be present; and on Friday his Royal Highness will, as Captain-General and Colonel of the Hon. Artillery Company, inspect the corps at Marlborough House.

The Earl of Denbigh, commandant H.A.C., and Colonel Stohwasser received the guests in the Long Room of the Armoury, amidst the greatest enthusiasm, the heartiness of the cheers of the H.A.C. men, interspersed with their characteristic "fire," rivaling the warmth of the reception accorded to the Americans by the public at Euston. Colonel Walker, who is in command, was the first to enter the room and shake hands with the commandant, by whom he was introduced to Major-General Sir Francis Grenfell and Lord Colville of Culross. Col. Hedges, who was formerly in command of the Boston branch, arrived by one of the later omnibuses, a number of these vehicles having been requisitioned to convey the guests from Euston to Finsbury. As batch after batch of the visitors mingled with the throng, their uniforms of blue, in contrast with the scarlet of the parent corps, proved very effective, in combination with red piping and aiguillettes. The helmets worn are of the Prussian pattern, golden spiked, but some of them are provided with red horsehair manes, similar to those worn by French dragoons.

Tables were laid in the Drill Hall, which was adorned with mirrors and bunting, in which the Stars and Stripes, the Union Jack, and the colours of the Honourable Artillery Company were trophied; whilst the Arms of the Company were placed behind the chair of the Earl of Denbigh, who presided. His lordship was supported by Colonel Sydney M. Hedges, the Bishop of Marlborough, Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Pound, General Collins (Consul-General, U.S.A.), Colonel Henry Walker, Lord Colville of Culross, Major-General Sir Francis Grenfell, Mr. Sheriff Cooper, the Naval Attaché of the American Embassy, Admiral Sir Leopold McClintock, Colonel L. G. Dundas, Colonel G. A. Raikes, Mr. F. M. Fry (Master of the Merchant Taylors' Company), Rev. A. A. Berle (Chaplain H.A.C.), Colonel C. D. Clark, Colonel A. J. Pearson, Colonel H. E. Smith, Colonel Stohwasser. The company numbered in the aggregate upwards of 400, and, as full-dress uniform was the rule, the

The toasts submitted included those of the Queen and the President of the United States, which were loyally honoured. They were followed by the health of the Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and the other members of the Royal family. The chairman also submitted the Navy, Army, and Auxiliary Forces, to which Admiral Sir Leopold McClintock and Sir F. Grenfell responded. Lord Denbigh next proposed the "Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts," coupled with the name of Col. Walker. All international references were greeted with the utmost cordiality.

WELCOME TO LONDON.

The "Ancient and Honourable" Bostonians Have Just Come to Town.

The American season in London has reached its climax in the visit of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston.

To-day they went to see the Queen at Windsor. The Hotel Cecil, where they are staying, was surrounded by a big crowd when they started, and cheers were given as the Bostonians trooped forth.

Only a few of the Salem Cadets bandsmen were left behind, sturdy fellows in red tunics like our own Grenadier Guards. They wear the shako that has so long gone out of fashion in the British army, with a brass plate on the front of it and a black pompon on the top.

One of them told an Evening News reporter that the other members of the expedition had all gone to see the Queen, but "we got let off so that we could see the City." Three of them marched down the Strand in open order, and people came to the doors of the shops to look at them. They went into the Lyceum tavern to ask the time, and when they came out they went into Snows, a few doors farther on, to see if the Lyceum tavern clock was fast. A grizzled trumpeter of the H.A.C. mounted guard at the door while they were inside. In this way they will no doubt get a very good impression of our city.

The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston is not an ordinary line regiment, but is composed of gentlemen of well-established social position. The majority of them hold or have held commissioned rank in the State Militia. Even while serving as privates in the Ancient and Honourable they retain their rank in the state regiment to which they belong. The uniform resembles somewhat closely that of our own field artillery, with the addition of gold lines on their helmets, much like those worn by British field artillery officers, and men of all ranks carry swords. These weapons are long, narrow in the blade, and somewhat curved.

The Bostonians were inspected to-day by the Queen, after which they lunched in the orangery and returned to town.

DISTINGUISHED PARTY OF LADIES.

List of Those Who Will Accompany the Ancients on Their Trip to London.

The appended list includes the ladies (60 in number) who will accompany the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company on its excursion to Europe by the Cunard steamer *Servia*, which leaves this port Monday, June 29, for Liverpool:

Mrs. F. H. Mudge, Mrs. C. H. Boynton, Mrs. Gookin, Mrs. M. J. McFadden, Mrs. Emery Grover, Mrs. Boyd, Miss Chapman, Mrs. Clarence A. Leighton, Mrs. C. W. Lewis, Mrs. Henry G. Jordan, Miss Jordan, Mrs. Horace G. Polhemus, Mrs. E. Crespe Polhemus, Miss Mary W. Polson, Miss Julia E. Polson, Mrs. Henry E. Smith, Miss John H. Stedman, Mrs. William Hichborn, Mrs. John H. Robinson, Miss Charles L. Hall, Mrs. F. J. Hutchinson, Mrs. George H. Morrill, Jr., Mrs. A. E. Lockhart, Mrs. J. Stearns Cushing, Mrs. Henry W. Patterson, Mrs. A. A. Berle, Mrs. Benjamin A. Stiles, Mrs. John S. Doane, Mrs. Borden Hall, Mrs. William S. Best, Mrs. John A. Emery, Mrs. W. L. Walker, Mrs. Charles G. Davis, Mrs. W. A. Hardy, Miss Hardy, Mrs. R. W. Bates, Mrs. E. G. Foster, Miss Foster, Mrs. George H. Welden, Miss Ridlon, Mrs. E. W. Jones, Mrs. H. H. Hamilton, Mrs. Jacob Benesemoff, Mrs. Samuel A. Tuttle, Mrs. Charles D. Clark, Mrs. Frederick L. Walker, Mrs. F. A. W. Bergengren, Mrs. F. B. Riedel, Mrs. Edward Sullivan, Miss Steele of Gloucester, Miss Bradley, Mrs. James A. Roarty, Mrs. Charles Gilbert, Miss E. S. Mullen, Mrs. H. N. Sawyer, Mrs. Neff, Mrs. Wallace F. Robinson, Mrs. A. Shuman and Miss Shuman.

The Earl of Derby, the Honorable Artillery company reception committee and the volunteer and regular army officers then boarded the steamship and were introduced to the officers of the Massachusetts company. The visitors were formally welcomed by the Earl of Derby. The Bostonians were in full uniform and as they marched ashore they were loudly cheered again and again. The visitors appeared to be delighted with the heartiness of the reception accorded them. They started for London at 5.30 p. m.

The guard of honor at the landing was composed of sixty-four men, belonging to the Second Lancashire Artillery volunteers. They were drawn up on the landing stage and kept the landing clear for the Bostonians. Another guard of honor, formed of men belonging to the First Lancashire volunteer battalion, was drawn up in front of the railroad station, where the Bostonians took the train for London. As the *Servia* was moored the stars and stripes were hoisted to the foremast and the Union Jack was hoisted to a flag-pole on the landing stage. This was the signal for the massed bands to play "God Save the Queen," at the first notes of which the multitude stood bare-headed.

Afterward the famous Salem Cadet band, which accompanied the Bostonians, played the "Star Spangled Banner." The first strains of the anthem caused the crowd to burst forth into a storm of cheering, which was acknowledged by a salute from the American officers standing on the deck of the steamship. The Boston Artillery men were then conducted to the railroad station with bands playing. At the depot they found a special train waiting for them. It had a number of saloon carriages attached, to it for the use of the officers. The departure of the visitors for London was the signal for another outburst of cheers from the dense crowds about the station. As the hour for the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts arrived, large crowds of people surrounded the Hotel Cecil and Euston station, where, however, they were kept outside the barriers.

On the platform of the railroad station was a large staff of military and civil officials and police. Along the route originally planned for the parade were lines of patient crowds, some of whom had been there since early morning, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Boston Ancients, who, however, were not expected until 2.30 p. m., an hour later than the time last announced.

London, July 7.—The train having the Bostonians on board steamed into Euston station at 8.45 o'clock, making another change in the time set for its arrival. It was drawn by two engines, which were decorated with stars and stripes and Union Jacks. Enormous crowds of people had by that time gathered in and about the station, reaching from the platform to the streets and stretching away in all directions along the route that the Americans were to follow. Immediately after the train stopped the Salem Cadet band alighted and drew upon the platform, where it played "God Save the Queen," while the crowds, bareheaded, cheered until they were hoarse.

The bands at the station repeated the British national anthem and then played "Yankee Doodle," the crowds remaining uncovered and cheering. After "Yankee Doodle" had been played once, there was a vociferous demand for an encore.

Representatives of the Field battery of the London company were detailed to escort the Americans to the armory of the Honorable Artillery company on Finsbury square. The main body of the Bostonians, all in full uniform, were upon the platform, after which they boarded the omnibuses in waiting and started for the armory.

The first query of the visitors was as to who had won the boat race at Henley. The whole route to Finsbury square was lined with cheering people

and the fifty or more omnibuses conveying the Bostonians had the greatest difficulty in traversing the crowds, who pressed around the vehicles in the enthusiasm of the greeting accorded the soldiers from America, in spite of the fact that they had been waiting all day long. On all sides were to be heard cries of "Hurrah for the Stars and Stripes," "Good, old America," "They're splendid fellows," etc. In fact warm greetings were showered upon the Bostonians all along the line by the crowds who also sang "Tommy Atkins."

The uniforms of the Americans were much admired. The visitors expressed undoubted pleasure at the hearty reception they met with. Lunch was served on board the train conveying the ladies' party. They are expected on a special second train.

The party which reached the Honorable Artillery company's armory on Finsbury square numbers nearly 930 persons. Omnibuses drew up in front of the headquarters, within half a mile of which the crowd was as thick as on Lord Mayor's day. The cheering was deafening and all traffic in the neighborhood was stopped. Upon entering the headquarters the artillerymen immediately went to the reception hall, which was a brilliant sight and a perfect blaze of uniforms. Standing in a vacant space was Lord Colville of Culroo in evening dress and the Earl of Denbigh and others in full uniform. They welcomed each guest as his name was announced and this was the signal for more loud cheering. A large number of visitors from across the Atlantic were in civilian dress, as they had not time to change their clothes. While the reception was in progress the band in the anteroom played national airs. The banquet began at 10 p. m.

In the procession from the reception to the dining room, one member of the Boston company and one member of the Honorable Artillery company of London walked abreast. The procession was headed by the Earl of Denbigh and Colonel Walker, arm in arm. The Bishop of Marlboro, chaplain of the Honorable Artillery company, said grace over the repast at 10 o'clock. The room was very appropriately decorated. Over the chairman's head, on the wall, was an elaborate device made up of the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack intertwined, and flanked on the right and left by the state flag of Massachusetts and the flag of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston.

In the middle of the dinner, upon the sounding of an electric bell, the whole party was photographed by a flash-light process. The chairman, after the dinner had been partaken of, toasted the queen, and said that her majesty was showing the greatest interest in the visit of their guests. The toast to the queen was drunk amidst enthusiastic cheers. Colonel Walker of the Boston company led a round of cheers by the visiting Americans, and the whole assembly sang "God Save the Queen" amidst the wildest enthusiasm, the Boston men following the national anthem with their curious shouts. The chairman then toasted the president of the United States. In proposing the toast he said that it was a corollary of the preceding toast to the queen. This remark was greeted with cheers by the company which lasted five minutes. The president was, the speaker continued, regarded with affection, and they hoped that his successors would always lead in the peaceful contest between English speaking nations. The company drank the toast to the president standing, amidst the cheers, led by the special cry of the Honorable Artillery company of London, consisting of huzzas nine times repeated. The band which was in attendance also played "The Star Spangled Banner."

The chairman then toasted the Princess of Wales, and other members of the royal family. He referred in his speech to the Prince of Wales' connection with both military companies, with the London company as a member, with the Boston company as an honor-

ary member. Toasts to the army and navy and to the artillery forces followed, that to the navy being responded to by Admiral McClintock. Sir Francis Greenwell replied on behalf of the army and of the auxiliary forces, saying that the army did not desire to be omitted in the welcome extended to the Boston visitors. He extended the heartiest good wishes to them on the part of his service. The chairman then proposed the toast of the evening by saying: "Comrades from Massachusetts (cheers): With much pleasure, I bid you the heartiest possible welcome. A body of armed invaders, for the first time in years, has successfully landed on our shores. We are truly glad to see you, and we welcome you, not only as friends and comrades, but as relations. We hope that it will not seem presumption if we say that the Honorable Artillery regard the visitors as a fond parent would greet its only offspring. We can say that it is high time that you came home and reported yourself to headquarters (cheers). May you return to America with an increased affection for the English people. (Cries of "We will.") I now ask all to drink the health of our visitors, and I believe this will cement a real peace between the two people." (Loud cheers.)

Captain Henry Walker, upon rising to reply, was cheered for many minutes. When he was allowed to speak, he began by saying: "Friends: We all return sincere thanks for this wel-

come. It is the same blood still, and this is our home across the waters." Captain Walker then delivered a speech of the record of the Honorable Artillery of London. He said, "We come here on a pilgrimage, and we know that there are warm hearts behind this reception."

He also spoke of the loyalty and enthusiasm of both corps for their native land and said: "Let these two companies be ever faithful to this principle that if disasters shall ever come you cannot say, I did it."

Captain Walker's speech was received with tremendous enthusiasm. Lord Colville of Culroo, president of the reception committee, also toasted the visitors. The toast by the chairman was given near 1 o'clock in the morning. General P. A. Collins, United States consul general in London, was also present at the banquet.

The program for the visitors' contemplated a river trip for today down the Thames to Wollich and Greenwich and a trip to Henley tomorrow. Owing to the late arrival of the *Servia*, however, and the result of the races at Henley today, the trip down the river will probably be made tomorrow. In the evening there is to be a dinner at the Royal Artillery mess and a dinner at the hall of the Fishmongers company. The crowning social event of the visit will be the grand banquet given by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston on Thursday evening in the King's hall, Holborn restaurant, where covers will be laid for 412 persons. Field marshal, the Prince of Wales, Captain General and Colonel of the Honorable Artillery company of London, has accepted an invitation to be present and many other distinguished persons will be the guests of the Bostonians on that occasion.

ON BRITISH SOIL.

Our Ancients Land With Honors Gay.

The Bands All Play the Star Spangled Banner.

Royal Toasts Are Quaffed and Compliments Exchanged.

Liverpool, July 7.—The Cunard steamship Servia, from Boston June 29, having on board the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, reached the landing place here at 4 o'clock. The Americans were greeted with the heartiest cheers from a vast concourse of people and they made a lusty response. The enthusiasm displayed by the British has rarely been equaled.

The guard of honor at the landing was composed of 64 men belonging to the second Lancashire Artillery Volunteers. They were drawn up on the landing stage and kept the landing clear for the Bostonians. Another guard of honor, formed of men belonging to the First Lancashire Volunteer Battalion, was drawn up in front of the railroad station where the Bostonians took the train for London.

As the Servia was moored the Stars and Stripes was hoisted to the foremast and the Union Jack was hoisted to a flagpole on the landing stage. This was the signal for the massed bands to play "God Save the Queen," at the first notes of which the multitude stood bareheaded.

Immediately afterward the Salem Cadet Band, which accompanies the Ancients, played the "Star-Spangled Banner." The first strains of the anthem caused the crowd to burst forth into a storm of cheering, which was acknowledged by a salute from the American officers standing on the deck of the steamship.

The Boston Artillerymen were then conducted to the railroad station with bands playing. At the station they found a special train waiting for them. It had a number of saloon carriages attached to it for the use of the officers. The departure of the visitors for London was the signal for another outburst of cheering from the dense crowds about the station.

In London.

London, July 7.—As the hour for the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts arrived, large crowds of people surrounded the Hotel Cecil and Euston

Station, where, however, they were kept outside the barriers.

On the platform of the railroad station was a large staff of military and civil officials and police. Along the route originally fixed for the parade were lines of patient crowds, some of whom had been there since early morning, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Boston Ancients who, however, were not expected until 9.30 P. M., an hour later than the time last announced.

The train having the visitors on board steamed into Euston Station at 8.45, however, making another change in the time set for its arrival. It was drawn by two engines, which were decorated with Stars and Stripes and Union Jacks. Enormous crowds of people had by that time gathered in and about the station, reaching from the platform to the streets and stretching away in all directions along the route the Americans were to follow.

Immediately after the train stopped the Salem Cadet Band alighted and drew up on the platform, where it played "God Save the Queen," while the crowds, bareheaded, cheered until they were hoarse. The bands at the station repeated the British national anthem and then played "Yankee Doodle," the crowds remaining uncovered and cheering. After "Yankee Doodle" had been played once there was a vociferous demand for an encore.

Representatives of the field battery of the London company were detailed to escort the Americans to the armory of the Honourable Artillery Company on Finsbury Square. The main body of the Bostonians, all in full uniform, were drawn up on the platform, after which they boarded the omnibuses in waiting and started for the armory. The first question of the visitors was who had won the boat race at Henley.

The whole route to Finsbury Square was lined with cheering people, and the fifty or more omnibuses conveying the Bostonians had the greatest difficulty in traversing the crowds who pressed around the vehicles in the enthusiasm of the greeting accorded the soldiers from America, in spite of the fact that

they had been waiting all day long.

On all sides were to be heard cries of "Hurrah for the Stars and Stripes," "Good old America," "They're splendid fellows," etc., and the American flag was displayed in abundance. In fact, warm greetings were showered upon the Bostonians all along the line by the crowds, who also sang, "Tommy Atkins." The uniforms of the Americans were much admired. The visitors expressed pleasure at the hearty reception they received.

Lunch En Route.

Lunch was served on board the train conveying the ladies' party. They arrived at 10 o'clock, and were met by many Americans. The ladies went direct to the Hotel Cecil.

The party which reached the Honourable Artillery Company's Armory on Finsbury Square numbered nearly 930 persons. The omnibuses drew up in front of the headquarters, within half a mile of which the crowd was as dense as on Lord Mayor's Day. The cheering was deafening, and all travel in the neighborhood was stopped. Upon entering the headquarters the artillerymen immediately went to the reception hall, which was a brilliant sight and a perfect blaze of uniforms. Standing in a vacant space was Lord Colville of Culross in evening dress, and the Earl of Denbigh and others in full uniform. They welcomed each guest as his name was announced, and this was the signal for more loud cheering. A large number of the visitors from across the Atlantic were in civilian dress, as they had not had time to change their clothes. While the reception was in progress the band in the anteroom played national airs. The banquet began at 10 P. M.

In the procession from the reception room to the dining hall one member of the Boston company and one member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London walked abreast. The procession was headed by the Earl of Danbigh and Col Walker, arm in arm. The Bishop of Marlborough, Chaplain of the Honourable Artillery Company, said grace over the repast at 10 o'clock. The dining hall was very appropriately decorated. Over the Chairman's head on the wall was an elaborate device made up of the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack intertwined and flanked on the right and left by the State flag of Massachusetts and the flag of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

In the middle of the dinner, upon the sounding of an electric bell, the whole gathering was photographed by a flash-light process.

The Toasts.

The Chairman, after the dinner had been partaken of, toasted the Queen, and said that Her Majesty was showing the greatest interest in the visit of the guests. The toast to the Queen was drunk amidst enthusiastic cheers. Col. Walker of the Boston company led a separate round of cheers by the visiting Americans, and the whole assembly sang "God Save the Queen," amidst the wildest enthusiasm, and the Boston men following the national anthem with their shouts.

The Chairman then toasted the President of the United States. In proposing the toast he said that it was a corollary of the preceding toast to the Queen. This remark was greeted with an outburst of cheering by the company which lasted fully five minutes. The President was, the speaker continued, regarded with affection as the head of a great nation, and they hoped that his successors would always be leaders in the peaceful contests between the two English-speaking nations.

The company drank the toast to the President, standing, amidst cheers by all, followed by the special cry of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, consisting of "Huzza" nine times repeated. The band which was in attendance also played "The Star Spangled Banner."

The Chairman then toasted the Prince of Wales and the other members of the royal family as referred in his speech to the Prince of Wales's connection

with both military companies, with the London company as a member and with the Boston company as an honorary member.

Toasts to the army and navy and to the auxiliary forces followed, that to the navy being responded to by Admiral McClintock. Sir Francis Grenfell replied on behalf of the army, of the auxiliary forces, saying that the army did not desire to be omitted in the welcome extended to the Boston visitors. He extended the heartiest good wishes to them on the part of his service.

The Chairman then proposed the toast of the evening by saying: "Comrades from Massachusetts (cheers), with much pleasure I bid you the heartiest possible welcome. A body of armed invaders for the first time in 800 years has successfully landed on our shores. We are truly glad to see you and we welcome you, not only as friends and comrades, but as relations."

"We hope that it will not be presumption if we say that the Honourable Artillery Company greets its visitors as a fond parent would greet its only offspring. All we can say is, it is high time that you came here and reported yourselves to headquarters. (Cheers.) You will return to America with an increased affection for the English people, and that you will disseminate it among your countrymen. (Cries of 'We will.')

"I now invite all to drink to the health of our visitors, and I trust that this will commence an epoch of real peace between the two peoples." (Loud cheers.)

Capt. Henry Walker, upon rising to reply, was cheered for many minutes. When he was allowed to speak he began by saying: "Friends, we all return sincere thanks for this candid welcome, the forerunner of many greetings to come from the blood of our race. It is the same blood still, and this is our home across the waters."

Capt. Walker then delivered an eloquent eulogy of the record of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. He said: "We come here on a pilgrimage, and we know that there are warm hearts behind this reception." He also spoke of the loyalty and enthusiasm of both corps for their native land, and said: "Let these two companies be ever faithful to the principle that if disaster shall ever come you cannot say 'I did it.'"

Capt. Walker's speech was received with tremendous enthusiasm. Lord Colville of Culross, President of the Reception Committee, also toasted the visitors. The toast by the Chairman was given at nearly 1 o'clock in the morning. Gen. P. A. Collins, United States Consul General in London, was also present at the banquet.

The program arranged for the visitors contemplated a river trip for today down the Thames to Woolwich and Greenwich, and a trip to Henley tomorrow. Owing to the late arrival of the Servia, however, and the result of the races at Henley today, the trip down the river will probably be made tomorrow. In the evening there is to be a dinner at the Royal Artillery mess, Woolwich, and a dinner at the hall of the Fishmongers' Company.

The crowning social event of the visit will be the grand banquet given by the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston on Thursday evening in the Kings Hall, Holborn restaurant, at which covers will be laid for 412 persons, Field Marshal H. R. H., the

Prince of Wales, Captain General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, has accepted an invitation to be present, and many other distinguished persons in military, naval and civil life will be the guests of the Boston Company on that occasion.

The members of the Boston Company expressed great anxiety to learn details of the disaster due to the collapse of a wharf in Boston. They had only heard the news of the accident upon their arrival at Queenstown. The ladies of the party were greatly affected at hearing of the death and suffering caused by the collapse. With reference to the visit to England the men of the party say that it was just what was wanted at the present time to cement Anglo-American relations.

ANCIENTS.

Safe Arrival at Queenstown.

London, July 6.—The Cunard steamer Servia, having on board the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, arrived at Queenstown at 7 to-night.

An inquiry into the boarded the Servia learned that all of the party were well. The ladies who accompany them enjoyed the trip especially. There was very little seasickness among those on board.

The Fourth of July was celebrated on the ship, and Hon. Harrison Hume presided at the exercises on that occasion. He delivered an oration appropriate to the day. The Masons of the ship's company enjoyed a banquet during the passage and took steps to form an international lodge to work on transatlantic steamers.

Maj. Williams of the Honourable Artillery of London, whose guests the Boston company are to be, met the party at Queenstown and accompanied the vessel to Liverpool. A special train will await their arrival there and will carry the whole party to London.

Mrs. Bayard, wife of the United States Ambassador, will accompany the ladies who have come to England with the Honourable Artillery Company of Boston to Windsor Wednesday, upon the occasion of the Queen's inspection of the Boston company. Also at their special request she will introduce these ladies to the Princess of Wales at Marlborough House on Friday.

WILL DINE PRINCE OF WALES.

He Accepts an Invitation from the Boston Artillery Company.

(Special to The World.)

BOSTON, May 26.—When that picturesque and celebrated organization, the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, goes to London in July, the Prince of Wales will try pot luck with it. Col. Sidney M. Hedges, Chairman of the London Committee, has received the following letter:

"Marlborough House, Pall-Mall, S.W.,
"May 14, 1896.

"Sir—In compliance with your request I have submitted to the Prince of Wales the invitation from the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for His Royal Highness to dine with them at New King's Hall, Holborn Restaurant, on Thursday, July 9, and I am requested by His Royal Highness to say that it affords him much satisfaction to accept the invitation. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,

"COLVILLE, of Culross."

ROYAL WELCOME

Ancients and Honorables in London,

YANKEES WILDLY GREETED

Streets Blocked With Cheering People.

GREAT BANQUET AT NIGHT

Speeches That Show Warm Regard for America.

London, July 7.—The late arrival of the steamship Servia at Liverpool with the Ancient and Honourable Artillery company of Massachusetts on board, has deranged the plans made for the reception of the Americans here. The Servia arrived at Queenstown at midnight, consequently the procession from Euston railroad station here to the Hotel Cecil has been abandoned, as the Bostonians will not reach London until 8.30 p. m. Carriages will be found in waiting and the artillerymen will be immediately driven to the headquarters of the London company in Finsbury square. They will be received by a guard of honor of the Honourable Artillery company and will proceed to the banquet hall. Dinner will be served at 9 o'clock instead of at 8 p. m.

The London officials are much disappointed at having to abandon the elaborate reception at Euston station, and the procession, which has also greatly disappointed the public, as large crowds of people would have gathered to welcome them. The headquarters of the Honourable Artillery company are elaborately decorated with flowers and American and British flags. There will be 400 guests at the banquet, and the Earl of Denbigh, the Lieutenant colonel commanding the Honourable Artillery company of London, will preside. Among those who will be present at the banquet are: Lord Colville of Culross, president; Lieutenant Colonel Raikes, vice president; Major General Sir F. L. W. Grenfell, inspector general of auxiliary forces; Lieutenant Commander W. S. Cowles, the United States naval attaché; Consul General Collins, a number of sheriffs and aldermen and many other officials, military and civil. The American colonels will sit on the right and on the left of the chairman.

Liverpool, July 7.—The Americans were met by the reception committee of the Honourable Artillery company of London, the Earl of Derby, the lord mayor, many military officers and civil officers, and a number of prominent people. The band played appropriate airs, while the Servia was being moored, which was soon accomplished.

halted near the gang-plank amidships and looked up at the crowded deck, they must have wondered where they came in. But they remained as unruffled as was the sea—or as they hoped it was.

Then, suddenly, their band stopped playing, and the various crowds, gripping the first opportunity that had come, huzzahed and flouted kerchiefs and flags. After a few minutes, through condescension and curiosity on the part

of the people and a heroic display of physical persuasion, a gauntlet of men and women was formed, and between the two rows and up the gangway, one by one, went the military flower of the city.

Then the odd-witted persons who had formed the gauntlet in the expectancy of witnessing a series or two of manœuvres—fours right, fours left, and all that sort of thing—got a trifle exasperated evidently, and inquired audibly of no one in particular if the Ancients ever did anything more than parade. Two members of the organization attempted to reply; but in turning around they faced each other, trespassing upon each other's ground, so to say, and became wedged in so tightly in the gangway that it seemed for the moment as though the trip would have to be postponed. But the two champions of the Ancients doubtless deemed it wiser to postpone their remarks. The gangway was absurdly narrow, any way, and many a lady found it difficult to get aboard without dropping either one of the two or three bags which they carried in their hands, or one or two of the big and little boxes of flowers which they also carried in their hands.

Finally, after considerable individual exertion, every man of the Ancients and every member of the band had gone aboard. Then, and not until then, did Col. Sid Hedges mount the gangplank. Possibly his presence caused it; or pos-

sibly it was the successful embarkation of the rest of the organization. Anyway, the populace shouted with might and main.

The Servia then looked as though she had two complements of passengers on board. There wasn't room for a man to lift his hat. As for the women—

"No one but passengers allowed on board now, madam," said the officer at the foot of the gangway.

"Yes, of course; that's all right," said the lady addressed. "Let's see; oh! here they are. Here are our tickets."

"Cabin tickets, madam?"

"There are our tickets, sir," said Mrs. Somebody, growing as glacial as an iceberg. She showed ordinary visitors' cards. "The idea of trying to detain us!"

"Did they have tickets?" a Sergeant asked when they had climbed to the maelstrom on deck. "No, but they thought they had." He smiled in his helplessness.

It was a disastrous yielding, however. Three hundred others immediately demanded passage. Most of them got it.

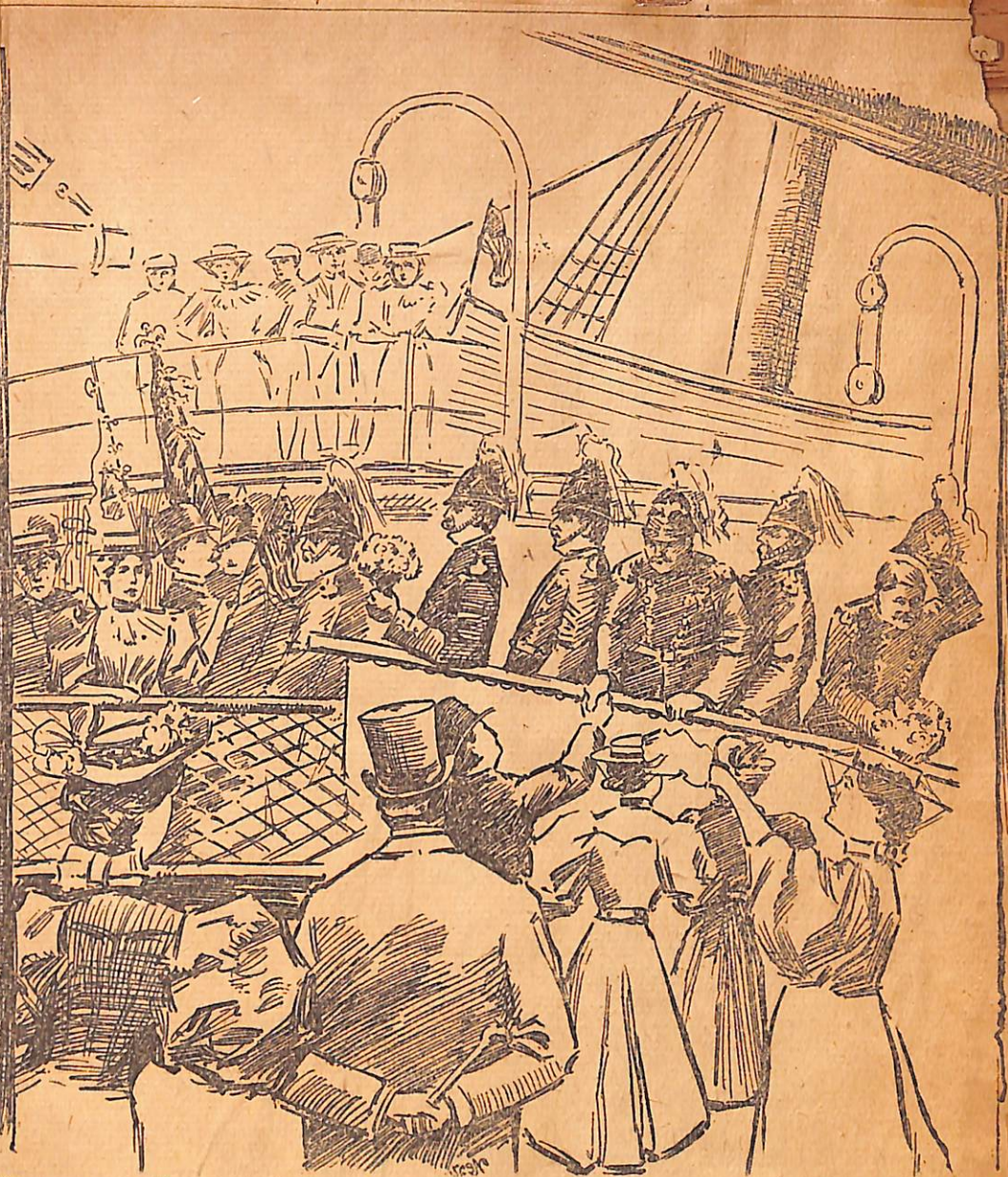
When the bell that warns the visitors to leave the ship rang the people on the Servia were jammed into one another like so many figs. The crush during disembarkation was enough to frighten the sturdiest. The Ancients came up from their flower-filled cabins to see what was going on. The other passengers were actually lost in the shuffle.

At last, at 12.15, near enough to noon to be called on time, the Servia splashed her way backwards into midstream. There three tugs pushed her nose around until it pointed little north of Castle Island. Eight minutes after she left the dock she was underway for Merrie England. Then the boats made noise as fast and hard as they could. Bombs whizzed into the air and burst as though against some invisible target; the thousands of people on the Cunard Wharf and the wharves of both Atlantic Avenue and East Boston, saluted in almost a thousand different ways. The Ancients, conquering heroes, were off.

An English Welcome.

London, June 30.—The Daily Telegraph this morning has a long article on the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston to England, news having been received yesterday of the sailing of the company from Boston. The Daily Telegraph says:

The fact that the company has permission to enter these islands as an armed body is a mark of the



Here are our gallant Ancients departing. They are off to see the Prince of Wales, and carry enough even to console him.

pleasure with which the realm is ready to receive them. No greater privilege could be accorded them, and it must be regarded as a very emphatic sign of the national satisfaction at this auspicious visit, which is full of a happy promise of that day, which will at some juncture come, when a great crisis will call the peoples of the anglo-Saxon race and language to close up and stand fast for the peace, progress and liberty of the world.

The Telegraph also says, relative to the visit of the American pilgrims at Gainsborough:

"It is fortunate for Englishmen to have an opportunity of showing how welcome are such visitors and how honestly all right-minded men rely upon the strength and reasonableness of a sentiment springing from a common origin and common speech to carry Great Britain and the United States safely and sensibly over every provocation and every peril which might otherwise threaten the greatest and grandest hope of civilized mankind, their unbroken and eternal friendship."

With the Ancients safe on English soil, one of their greatest perplexities becomes the difficult task of distinguishing the band's tunes. When played and not sung, how is the most sober citizen of either country to distinguish "God Save the Queen" from "America?"

TO VISIT WINDSOR.

Ancients Will Be Welcomed by Soldiers and Civilians.

London, July 5.—The program for the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to London has been changed by the substitution of a visit to Windsor Castle for the trip to Henley.

The Reception Committee, which will meet the Bostonians at Liverpool on Tuesday, is composed of six members of the London company and a Civil Committee, headed by Lord Colville of Culrose. For the inspection at Marlboro House, a guard of honor of the London company, with band and colors, will join the Bostonians as they pass the Hotel Cecil on the Thames embankment.

The Horse Artillery and the Field Battery will furnish two parties of 20 men to keep the grounds of Marlboro House garden.

Mrs. Patrick A. Collins, wife of the United States Consul General here, is to give a lunch to the ladies accompanying the company at the Hotel Cecil on Friday.

It was a day of days on the water, another instance that Fortunatus smiles on our Ancients. There never was such luck, it would seem truly. The Mayflower returned all too soon at 4 o'clock.

Sunday night when the gray curtain shut down the prospect was dubious, but it was after all only the tears at parting with so gallant a company as

told Faneuil Hall teemed with martial life at a very early hour. The London contingent responded with most commendable promptness. A little later came the Home Guard and then, with quickening military step, 300 of the gallant First under Maj. Dyar, all that could volunteer out of the eight Boston companies.

Albans mounted patrol from station 11. Lieut. Dana's line of flankers, which marched before, gave a service appeal to the parade which attracted the veteran at once. The Boston City Band headed the militia contingent. On Maj. Dwyer's staff marched Col. Thomas R. Mathews, Lieut. Col. Charles A. Hovey, Maj. Otis H. Marion, Adj. James A. Frye, Capt. Frothingham, Capt. Boardman, Capt. Walter E. Lombard, Lieut. Renfrew and Lieut. Grant, all of the First Infantry.

The Charleston City Guards, wearing their newly adopted gray and white uniform, which is a copy of the famous old gray and white of the days of '61, before the Guards entered upon the Bull Run campaign, came next. The officers and non-commissioned officers wore the well remembered lofty bearskin hats. The big four towered high in the new head dress. Lieut. Gilson, measuring 6 feet 4 inches; Sergt. Gilson, 6 feet 7 inches; Corporal Gilson, 6 feet 2 inches; and Corporal John B. Govan, 6 feet 3 inches. Capt. Meredith had 55 men and two officers.

Of course all eyes were centred on our London contingent, which looked very nice indeed and very rosy in the new uniform. Col. Henry Walker proudly led it. The Colonel's dress well became him. There were eight companies of the cannoners whose sabres glistened with a silver sheen.

The march was directly to the State House, where the line being formed, Gov. Wolcott, accompanied by Adj. Gen. Dalton, Col. Bunting and Capt. came down the steps to receive them and to present a stand of colors, State and national, borne by Sergeants McCullough and Smith of Companies D and C, First Infantry. The bugles sounded "The General" and a handsome present was given to Gov. Wolcott, who, addressing Col. Walker, said:

"Col. Walker, the duty has been as-
signed me of speaking in behalf of the
monwealth a word of farewell and
goodspeed to the Ancient and Hon-
orable Company and also to
charge a sacred trust

of the war that our great war Governor John A. Andrew stood, and as a regiment by regiment, the loyal sons of Massachusetts, went to the front he placed in their hands the emblem of the National Government and the white flag of the Commonwealth.

"Colonel and members of the command, as you leave today, may this bright and beautiful sunshine go with you, an auspicious omen of the enjoyment and the honorable credit of your trip. May your visit be full of enjoyment to yourselves; be an honor and credit to the Commonwealth, and may it in every respect be equal to the high hopes and expectations with which you leave.

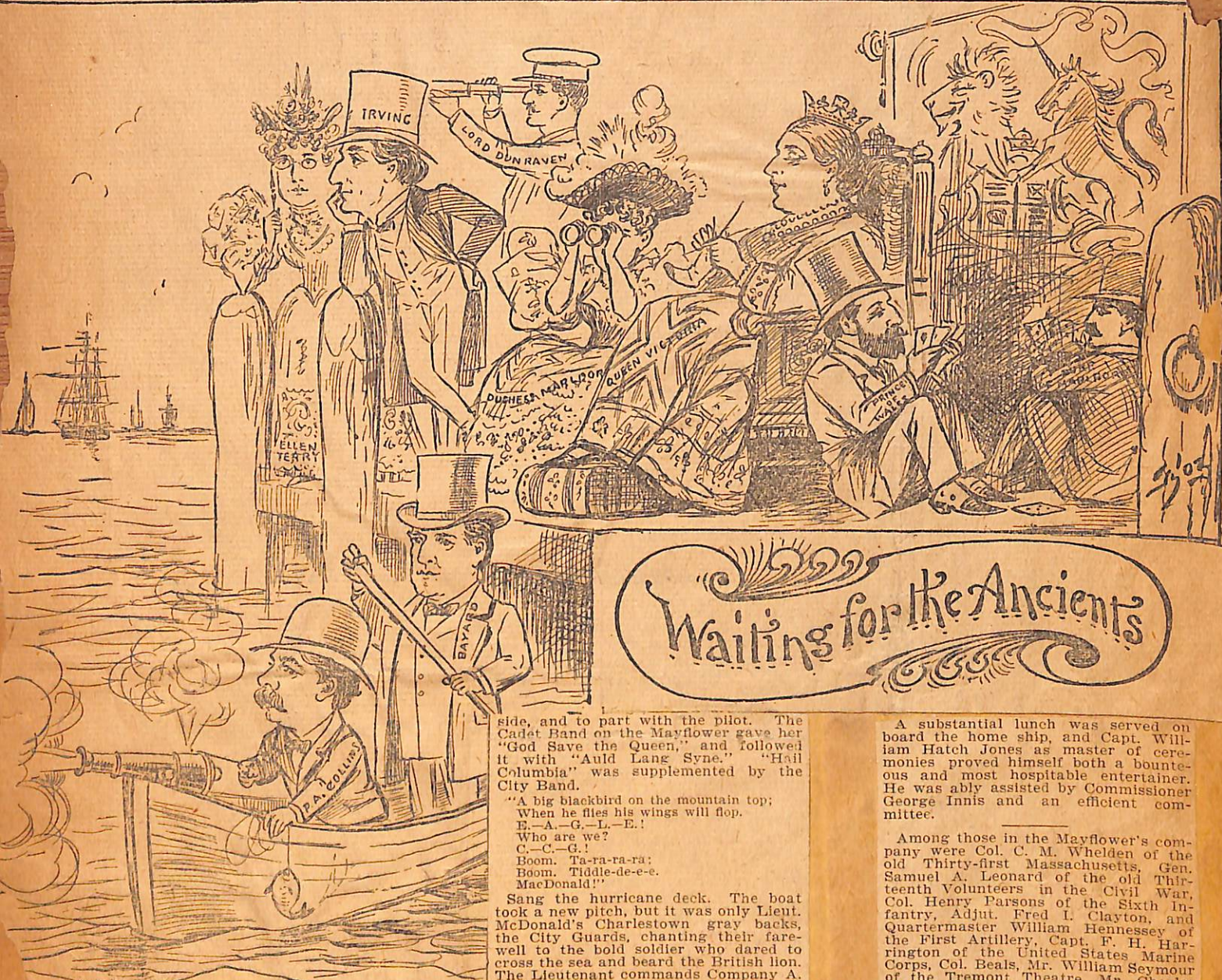
"Col. Walker, this is the flag of Massachusetts, the flag of our Commonwealth. Guard well its purity and its honor. I commit it to your charge. Colonel, allow me to say one word in closing, that it gives me especial grati-

"Gentlemen, farewell. Remember that the good wishes of the Commonwealth go with you; that her welcome awaits you on your return; that her honor and credit are in part in your keeping."

In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company I thank Your Honor and through you the generous donors of this beautiful stand of colors. In the ranks of the company are many men who have carried the white

According to the list of good things loaded on board the *Servia* the Ancients will be called upon in seven days the edibles and drinkables as indicated above.

THEY WILL ALL WELCOME OUR ANCIENTS.



Waiting for the Ancients

side, and to part with the pilot. The Cadet Band on the Mayflower gave her "God Save the Queen," and followed it with "Auld Lang Syne." "Hail Columbia" was supplemented by the City Band.

"A big blackbird on the mountain top;
When he flies his wings will flop.
E.-A.-G.-L.-E-!
Who are we?
C.-C.-G-!
Boom. Ta-ra-ra-ra;
Boom. Tiddle-de-e-e.
MacDonald!"

Sang the hurricane deck. The boat took a new pitch, but it was only Lieut. McDonald's Charlestown gray backs, the City Guards, chanting their farewell to the bold soldier who dared to cross the sea and beard the British lion. The Lieutenant commands Company A. of the London contingent. He responded from the superstructure of the Servia.

Sweet voiced Joe White could not make "My Native Land" heard above the din, but he loyally wayed a handsome silken "Old Glory" from the upper deck of the Mayflower and received an enthusiastic response from the Servia. The great ship forged ahead. Over at Hull the blue smoke clouds and the low reports booming over the water indicated that the Hill was not behind in doing honor to this mighty expedition. At Mrs. Mattocks's and elsewhere along the Allerton shore there were manifestations of patriotic demonstrations in progress.

One by one the tugs dropped astern. The Vigilant was the first to fly away homeward with the solons of the Hall, to be in season for the afternoon meeting of the board, but the Mayflower kept on until the Servia began to quicken her pace and forged ahead. The Loyal Home Guard hung on devotedly astern until Minot's gray tower loomed close on starboard hand and the rolling light ship came in view upon the port bow. Then with a last three times three and oft repeated tiger, the final separation came and the Mayflower bore away toward Marblehead, keeping the Servia in sight until the horizon's rim hid hull and mast and funnel, then, and then only, did she come about to steam sadly back to Boston Bay.

Fathers and our municipal officials; the Active, with President Robinson and the members of the Chamber of Commerce on board; the Kate Jones, Juno, Peter B. Bradley, William Gallison, Geo. E. Lewis, Police Boat Protector, Mr. Harry Converse's handsome black flyer Calypso, Mr. William H. Crane, who was out in full togs on his graceful yacht, The Senator; the swift Boston of the Yarmouth Line and others of lesser note.

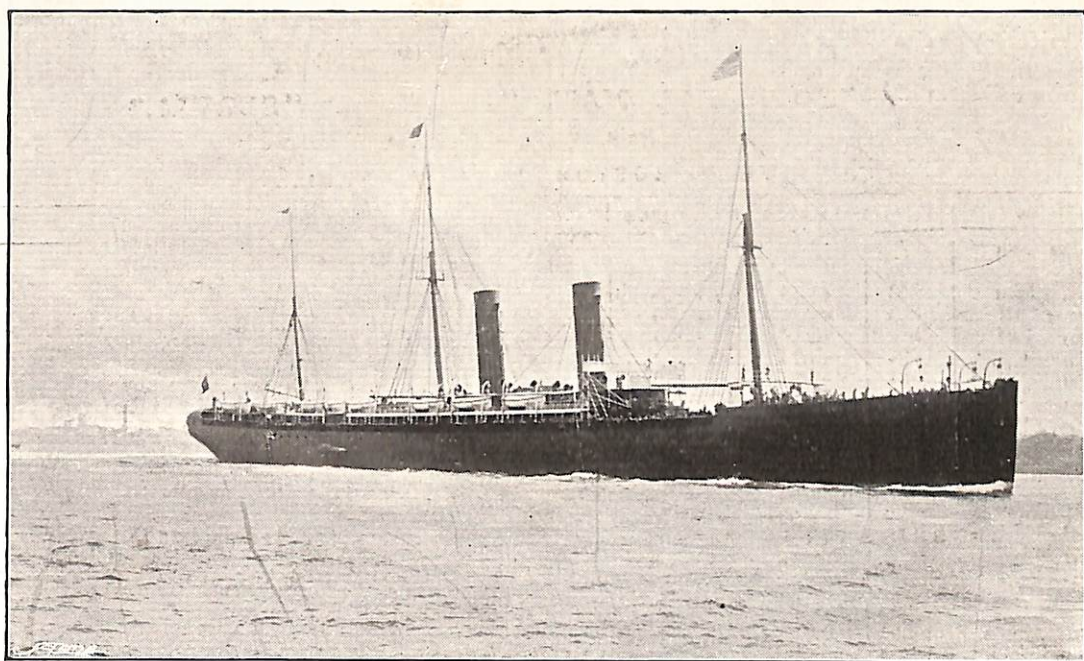
The Mayflower carried the entire escort of the parade beside the Can't Get Away Ancients' Club, and her decks were well filled. The militiamen proved their value as shifting ballast to trim ship with when at times it almost seemed as though the stanch craft must roll over, and held her within the line of stability.

Lieut. Col. Woodruff tendered his compliments, and thundered forth a hearty good-by in the unexpected honor of a salute of 21 guns from his big battery down at Fort Warren. A round of cheers was sent to him and his officers as they stood on the parapet from the decks of Mayflower and Servia.

Just outside the Narrows the big steamship stopped her engines to allow some guests to be transferred from her deck to their tugs, which draw along-

A substantial lunch was served on board the home ship, and Capt. William Hatch Jones as master of ceremonies proved himself both a bounteous and most hospitable entertainer. He was ably assisted by Commissioner George Innis and an efficient committee.

Among those in the Mayflower's company were Col. C. M. Whelden of the old Thirty-first Massachusetts, Gen. Samuel A. Leonard of the old Thirtieth Volunteers in the Civil War, Col. Henry Parsons of the Sixth Infantry, Adjut. Fred L. Clayton, and Quartermaster William Hennessey of the First Artillery, Capt. F. H. Harrington of the United States Marine Corps, Col. Beals, Mr. William Seymour of the Tremont Theatre, Mr. Charles Barron of the famous old Museum Company, Col. Samuel R. Mosely of Hyde Park, and a good delegation of the Sea Serpent Club of Marblehead. Capt. John P. Reynolds, Capt. W. H. Flowers, Capt. Daniel Emerson, Capt. Charles W. Baxton, N. L. Shurtleff, Hon. John P. Dore of the Boston Street Commissioners, C. H. Raymond, Capt. Pearson, W. H. Preble, Lieut. Col. Samuel A. Johnson, Second Corps of Cadets; Hon. E. B. Bishop, Chairman of the Essex County Commissioners; S. A. Lincoln, Capt. John P. Nowell, John Q. Adams, A. P. Davis, Capt. Walter I. Joyce, Company B, Seventy-first New York National Guard; Geo. McCall, William Smith, S. G. Warren, E. S. Foss, Joseph C. Robinson, Sidney Cushing, James R. O'Hara, Jacob Phillips, W. W. Clarke, K. Spaulding, John H. Peak, Jr., L. E. Lewis, Edwin Gould, Charles F. Carter, J. Ramsdell, D. W. Bond, R. W. Cates, Col. William Pitcher, N. J. Dillon, D. B. Claflin, Joshua S. Potter, Charles C. Littlefield, W. H. Bowers, C. B. Fessenden, Mr. J. S. Parsons of the City Engineer's office, Arthur D. Monteith, C. A. Fox, W. J. Miller, E. C. Cottle, W. R. Guild, S. L. Powers, R. B. Brigham, Fred Hasson, R. A. Sears, Clair P. Sibley, C. W. Parker, J. W. Murray, Edward Curtis, Albert D. Rice, Hugh J. Doherty, C. C. Blanchard, William W. Hodges, H. H. Kendall, Alonzo Milliken, L. D. Holden, W.



CUNARD ROYAL MAIL STEAMER "SERVIA," 7,391 TONS, 10,000 HORSE-POWER.

ABSTRACT OF LOG OF THE CUNARD ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP "SERVIA."

JAS. B. WATT, Commander.

FROM LIVERPOOL TO BOSTON.

Date.	Miles	Latitude	Longitude	Remarks.
July 23rd				5-06 p.m. Left Liverpool
" 24th	283			7-55 a.m. arrived at Queenstown 9-44 a.m. left Queenstown 1-04 p.m. Fastnet abeam
" 25th	419	51 28	20-18	Light Westerly Winds. Fine.
" 26th	420	50-24	31-16	Moderate " Cloudy
" 27th	373	48-32	40-23	Strong " to Fresh Gale, squally, high head sea
" 28th	337	46-26	43-06	" " head sea, foggy
" 29th	422	43-55	57-24	Moderate Northerly Winds. Fine
" 30th	425	42-27	66-45	Light Westerly Winds. Overcast
	183	to Boston L'ht		11-45 p.m. Boston Light House abeam.
	2862			

RECORD PASSAGES.

"LUCANIA."	"CAMPANIA."
Westward 5 dys. 7 h. 23 m.	Westward 5 dys. 9 h. 6 m.
Eastward 5 " 8 " 38 "	Eastward 5 " 9 " 18 "

FASTEST OCEAN STEAMING.

"LUCANIA" average speed throughout passage 22-1 knots.
Highest day's running 560 knots.
"CAMPANIA" average speed throughout passage 21-82 knots.
Highest day's running 548 knots.

ABSTRACT OF LOG OF THE CUNARD ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP "SERVIA."

JAS. B. WATT, Commander.

FROM BOSTON TO LIVERPOOL.

Date.	Miles	Latitude	Longitude	Remarks.
June 29th				12-16 p.m. Left Company's Wharf
" 30th	346	42-05	63-05	1-44 p.m. Boston Light House abeam.
July 1st	360	41-54	55-00	Light Westerly Winds. Fine.
" 2nd	372	42-37	47-00	" " "
" 3rd	368	45-36	39-32	" " "
" 4th	375	48-08	31-10	" " "
" 5th	381	50-04	21-56	Moderate " Showery
" 6th	375	51-15	12-15	Fresh N.E. " Cloudy
" 7th	160	to Qu'nstown		Overcast and Showery
	240	to Liverpool		11-10 p.m. arrived at Queenstown
	2977			

RECORD PASSAGES.

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May 10, 1977

Colonel Lewis W. Whittemore
Executive Secretary
Ancient and Honorable Artillery
Company of Massachusetts
Armory, Faneuil Hall
Boston, MA. 02109

Dear Colonel Whittemore:

This scrapbook about the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, compiled by W.S. Best, was given to the local history room of the Springfield City Library several years ago. We are now in the process of weeding our collection and disposing of materials not about Springfield. Perhaps this item will be of interest to you and appropriate for your collection.

Sincerely yours,



Amy E. Spratlin
Local History and
Genealogy Librarian

AES:mlc

361

William S. Best
Boston -

